FBI in ACTION

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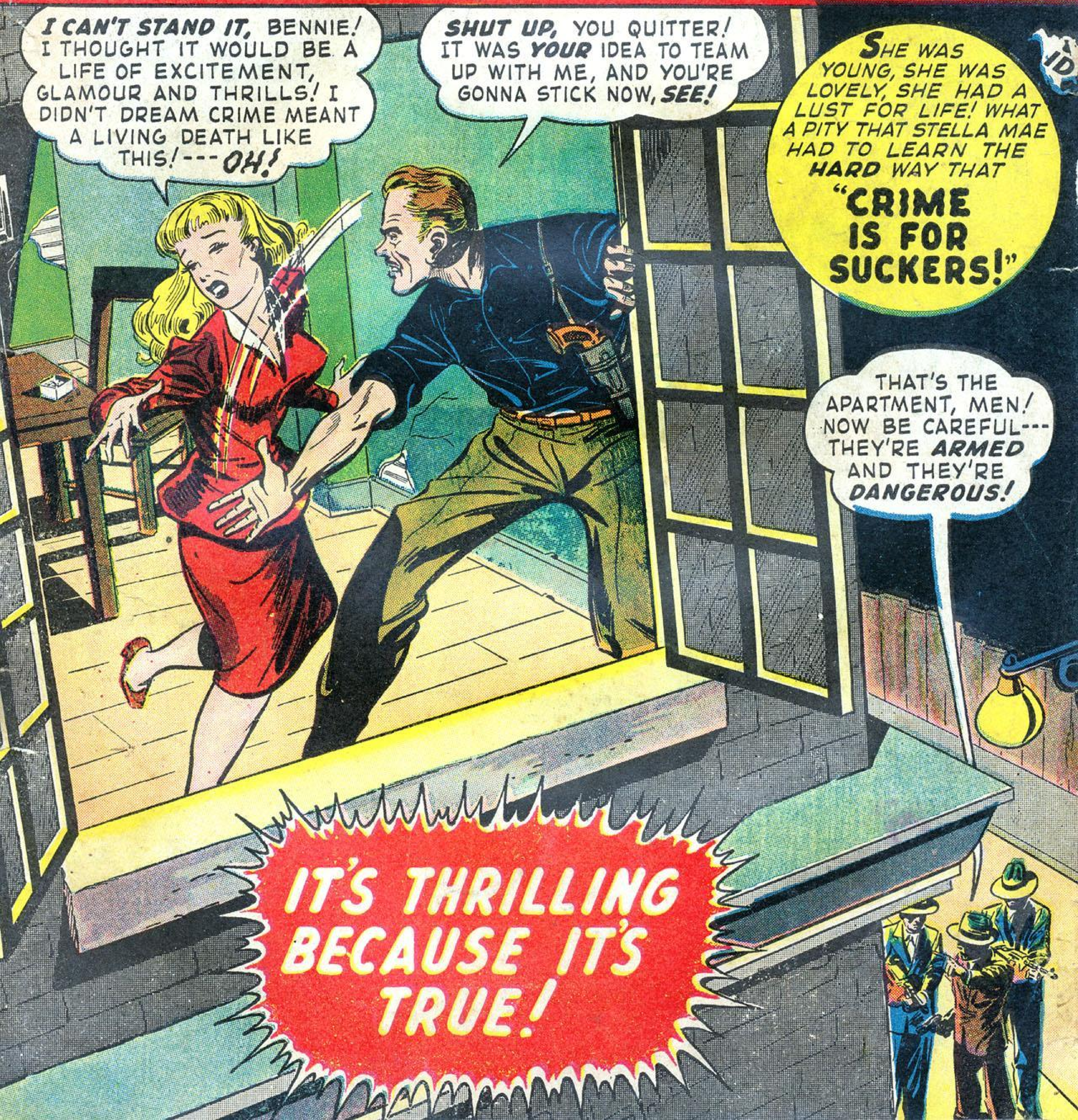
NO. 8

JUSTICE

COMICS


I CAN'T STAND IT, BENNIE! I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE A LIFE OF EXCITEMENT, GLAMOUR AND THRILLS! I DIDN'T DREAM CRIME MEANT A LIVING DEATH LIKE THIS!---OH!
SHUT UP, YOU QUITTER! IT WAS YOUR IDEA TO TEAM UP WITH ME, AND YOU'RE GONNA STICK NOW, SEE!
SHE WAS YOUNG, SHE WAS LOVELY, SHE HAD A LUST FOR LIFE! WHAT A PITY THAT STELLA MAE HAD TO LEARN THE HARD WAY THAT "CRIME IS FOR SUCKERS!"
THAT'S THE APARTMENT, MEN! NOW BE CAREFUL--- THEY'RE ARMED AND THEY'RE DANGEROUS!
IT'S THRILLING BECAUSE IT'S TRUE!

HAVE FUN! GET LAUGHS.. AMAZE FRIENDS

So-Called ELECTRIC JOY BUZZER

Tickles and seems to shock them. The Joy Buzzer can be concealed in the palm of your hand after slipping a ring over one of your fingers. When you shake hands with anyone they touch off a mechanism that causes it to tickle, which to some seems like a shocking sensation. Only 69c. Order by No. 669.

POCKET ADDING MACHINE

Amazing New Midget ADDING MACHINE
FITS VEST POCKET

Adds, Divides, Subtracts, Multiplies—So Simple, So Easy to Use! Does work of higher priced adding machines. Durable handsome leatherette case. Send for MIDGET ADDING MACHINE. On arrival, pay postman only $2.98 plus C.O.D. postage. Test 10 days, and if you don't say it's the greatest bargain ever, return for MONEY BACK. See address below. Order by No. 141

NOW $2.89 ONLY

GUARANTEED GENUINE 2½-POWER BINOCULARS

Have a close-up view of far-off events with these sensationally low-priced, all purpose, lite-weight, heavy duty, plastic binoculars. (Neck-strap with each pair.) TEST 10 DAYS AT OUR RISK and be amazed at their power and beauty or refund guaranteed. SEND NO MONEY—pay postman $2.89 plus 20% Federal tax and postage or enclose $2.89 plus tax and we pay postage. DON'T WAIT—SUPPLY IS LIMITED—DEMAND IS GREAT. RUSH YOUR ORDER

COMB-A-TRIM

Something *new*! Trim your hair just like you comb your hair! Also removes hair from legs, arms, etc. Save on hair-cuts. Trim your own hair and family's too! Only 89c. Order by No. 534.

NOW BROADCAST IN YOUR HOME WITH THIS AMAZING

RADIO "MIKE"

Sensational new invention attaches to your radio. Speak into Mike and your own voice comes through the speaker, as if *you* were broadcasting! Astound your friends as *your* voice comes over the 'air' No one can tell the difference unless you give the joke away! Amazing "MIKE" looks just like a real microphone. Get one today! Just $1.49. Order by number. No. 641.

16MM MOVIE PROJECTOR

Hand Operated

Show your own movies at home. Easy to use.

Safe. 100-foot film capacity Uses regular home type electric light bulb. Wide choice film available Use order coupon. Only $7 95. No 808

LIARS MEDALS BARRELS OF FUN

MEDAL FOR LYING

Man, hang this medal on your friends! Be president of your local Liars Club! When stories get "too tall," you'll convulse everybody with laughter when you pin on the medal. Only 25c. Order by No. 142.

SQUIRT RING

Safe fire joke to play on your friends! Mention your new ring and as they look closely—squirt stream of water in their face! So real, so innocent looking they never suspect. Only 69c. No. 609.

AMAZING NEW "TOGETHER" LOVE AND FRIENDSHIP RING

A beautiful emblem of love, friendship and good wishes. This ring is sterling silver; which becomes more attractive as it is worn. The hands actually clasp and unclasp as illustrated.

Send no money now, just name, address and ring size. Your package sent immediately. You pay postman only $2.49 plus a few cents postage, and tax on arrival. SATISFACTION OR MONEY BACK

LEARN to DANCE

Why be a lonely, unpopular wallflower when you can learn all the smart dances from the most modern to old favorites at home in private without teacher, music or partner. So easy even a child can learn quickly. This book should teach you in five days—or no cost. See order coupon. Only $1.00.

DRIBBLE GLASS

Make your drinking friends drool! Looks just like ordinary glass until tipped, water dribbles through slits in side! No one can detect it! Roaring laughs every-time! No. 582, just 49c.

American Rangers... MACHINE GUN

This amazing new gun looks and makes a noise like a real machine gun. 25 in. long Completely SAFE. An outstanding buy that will make every real boy happy. Only $3.98. No. 980.

AMAZING Beautiful HORSE-SHOE RING

Men! This handsome ring hand made, hand engraving, inlaid with simulated pearl, is a knockout! Monel metal is guaranteed for twenty years. Supply is limited. Rush your order. send no money Price only $2.98 plus Excise tax and postage. Order by No. 200.

Now Play this New HARMONICA In 15 Minutes OR MONEY BACK

HARMONICA Instruction Book

You Can Now Get This Brand New Golden-Tone Harmonica *PLUS* Simplified Course of Instruction that *Quickly* Teaches You to Play Song Hits of Every Kind for only $1.49.

If you can hum a tune you can learn to play. Not a toy, but a real musical instrument. Order No. 624.

Amazing MAGIC PENCIL

Multiplies and Divides INSTANTLY

Get the right answer every time! Mistakes are impossible with this handy new invention! Divides up to 144, multiplies any primary number in a flash. Fits conveniently on pencil. Send no money—on arrival pay postman just 49c plus postage. Check No. 593 on coupon!

MARRIAGE LICENSE FOOLER

Fill in the names and have a lot of fun fooling your friends, and "kidding" them. It's a simulated printed Marriage License, size of the usual genuine license. Price only 15c. Ask for Marriage License Fooler. Order by No. 162.

CRAZY MIRROR

Hilarious new novelty! Distorts face into amazing shapes! Gets more laughs than anything you've ever seen. Makes new friends, amuses old! Get one today. Just 29c. Check No. 564 on coupon below.

HOW TO ORDER

Simply state item desired and price and mail your order to HOLLISTER-WHITE CO., DEPT. 541, 215 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 1, Ill. If cash comes with order, we pay postage; if C.O.D. postage is extra. Every item is fully guaranteed and may be returned in 10 days for refund if not satisfied. If you only want a *FREE CATALOG*, write name and address on a penny postcard

HOLLISTER-WHITE CO., DEPT. 541
215 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 1, Ill.
Send me the items I have checked below.

☐ 669 JOY BUZZER	.69
☐ 141 MIDGET ADDING MACHINE	2.98
☐ 716 BINOCULARS	2.89
☐ 534 COMB-A-TRIM	.89
☐ 641 RADIO MIKE	1.49
☐ 808 HAND OPERATED PROJECTOR	7.95
☐ 142 LIARS MEDAL	.25
☐ 609 SQUIRT RING	.69
☐ 522 FRIENDSHIP RING	2.49
☐ 117 LEARN TO DANCE	1.00
☐ 582 DRIBBLE GLASS	.49
☐ 980 MACHINE GUN	3.98
☐ 200 HORSESHOE RING	2.98
☐ 624 HARMONICA	1.49
☐ 593 MAGIC PENCIL	.49
☐ 162 MARRIAGE LICENSE FOOLER	.15
☐ 564 CRAZY MIRROR	.29

Due to labor conditions it is impossible to handle orders that total less than $1.00—so please make certain your order amounts to at least $1.00.

NAME____________________

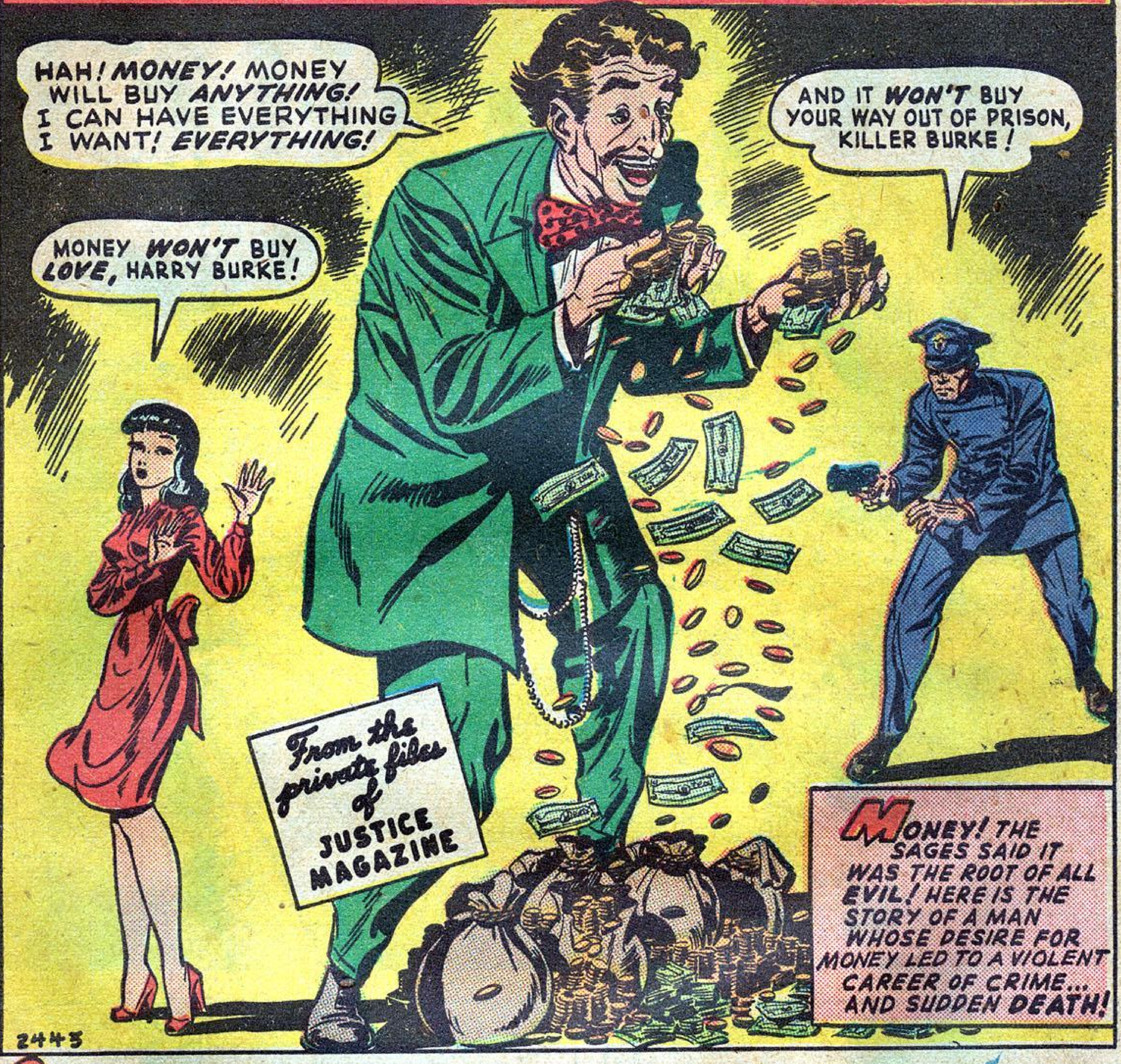
ADDRESS____________________

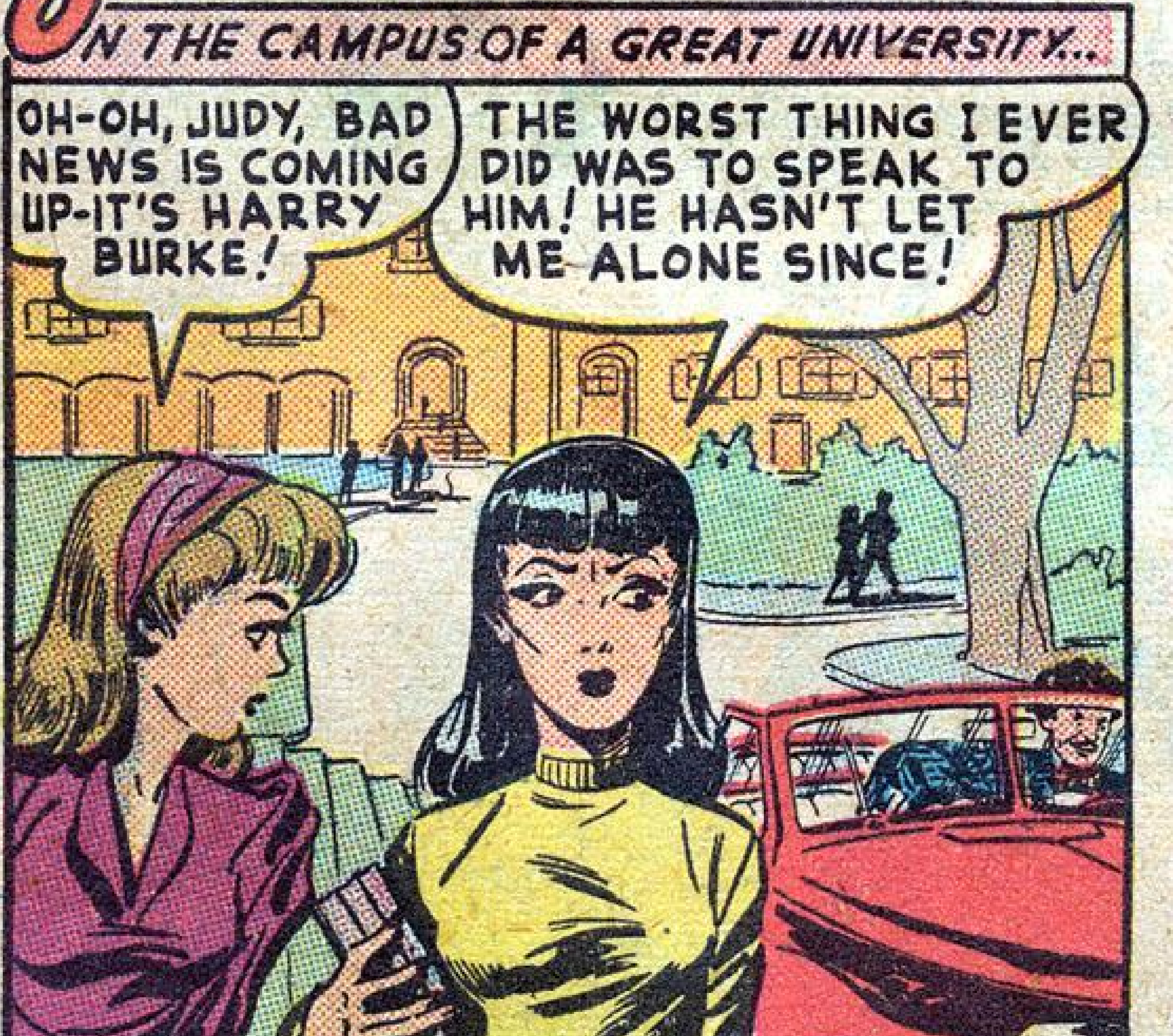
CITY__________ZONE_____STATE_____

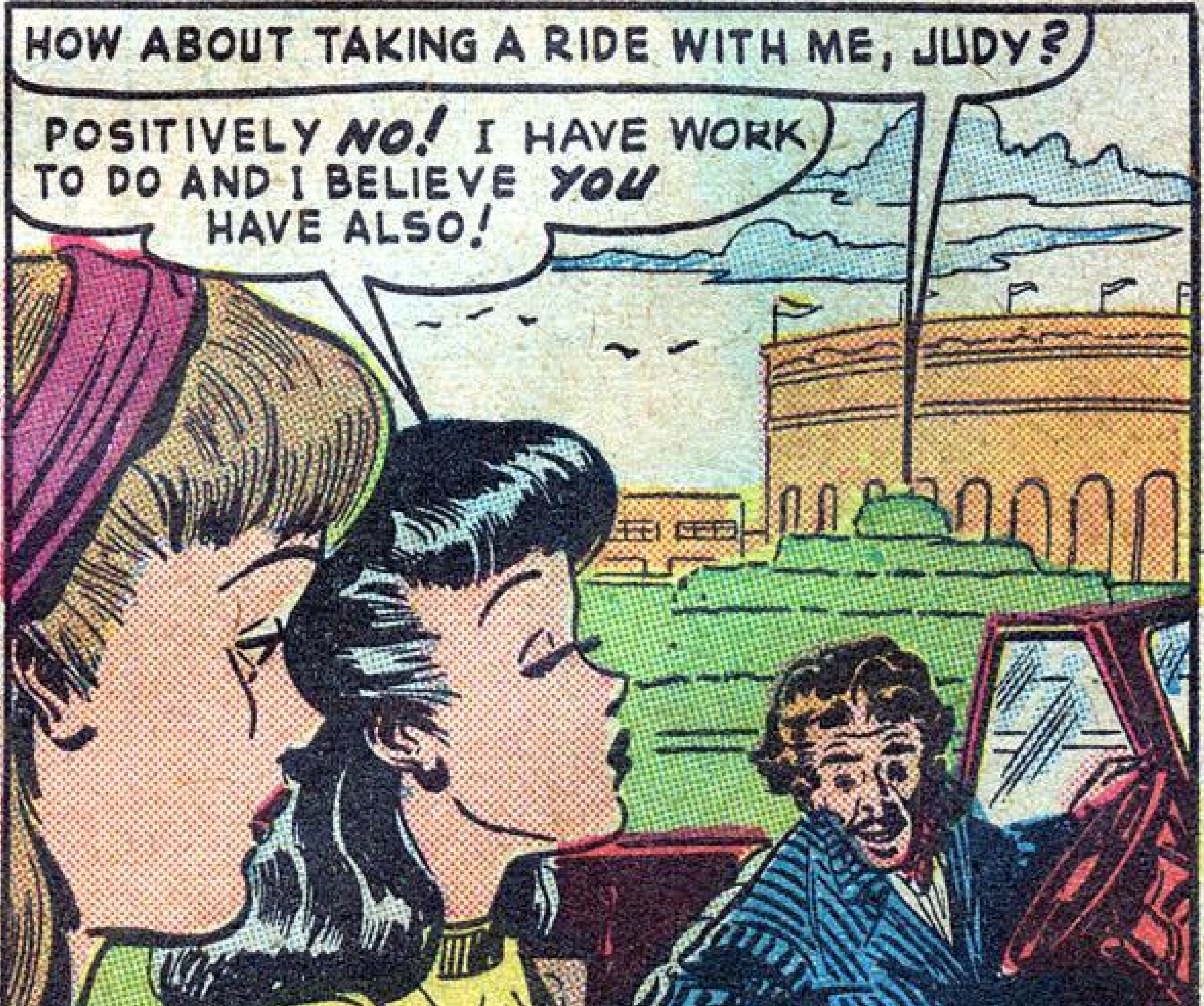
USE THIS SPECIAL ORDER BLANK ➡

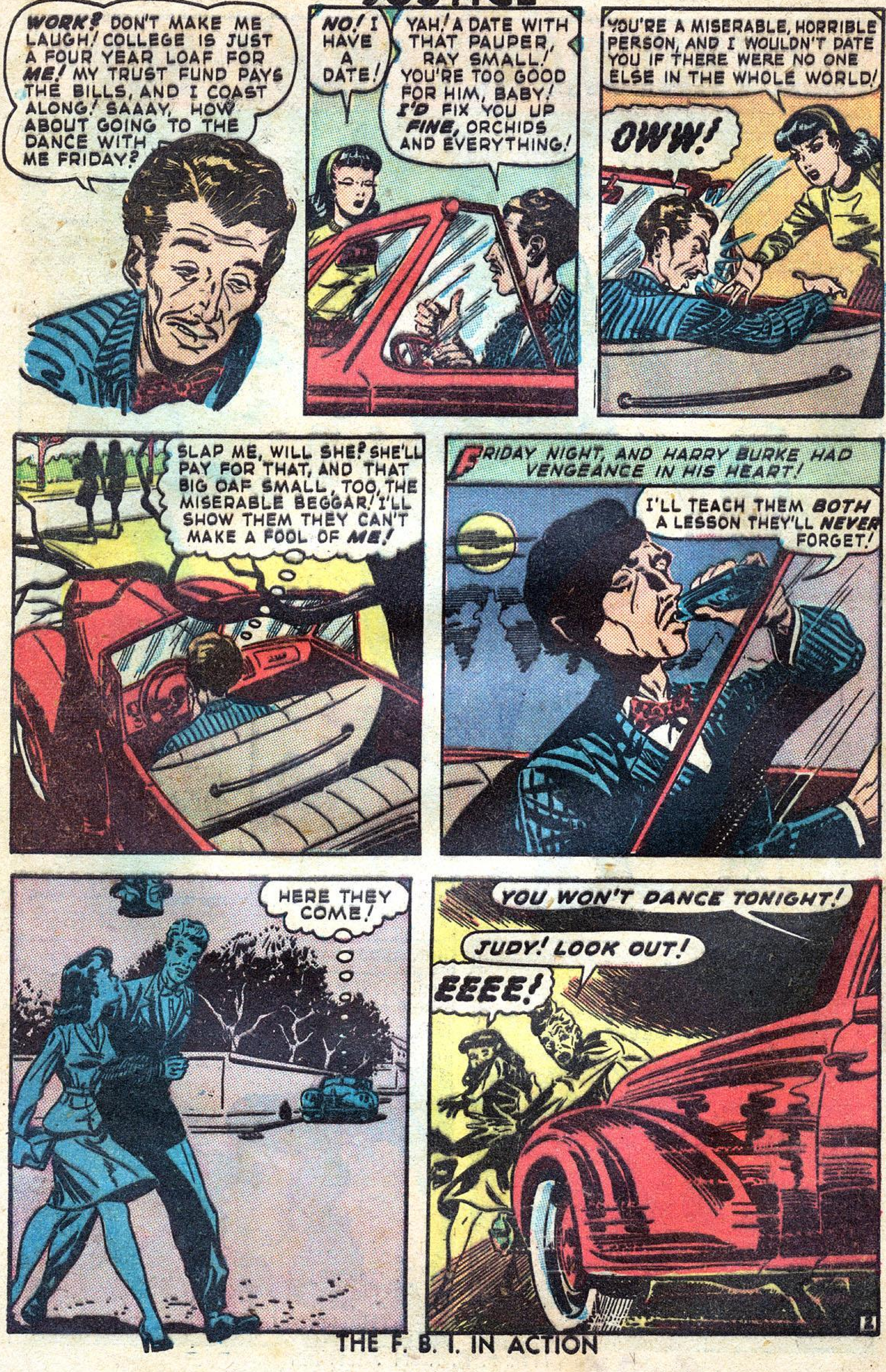
JUSTICE COMICS is published quarterly by NON-PAREIL PUBLISHING CORP. Office of Publication: 366 Madison Avenue, New York, 17, N.Y. Entered as second class matter May 20, 1946, at the post office at New York, New York, under the Act of March 3, 1879. Additional entry at Meriden, Conn. Copyright 1947 by NON-PAREIL PUBLISHING CORP., 366 Madison Avenue, New York, 17, N.Y. Vol. 1, No. 8, WINTER, 1948 issue. Price $.40 per year. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions appearing in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. Printed in the U.S.A.

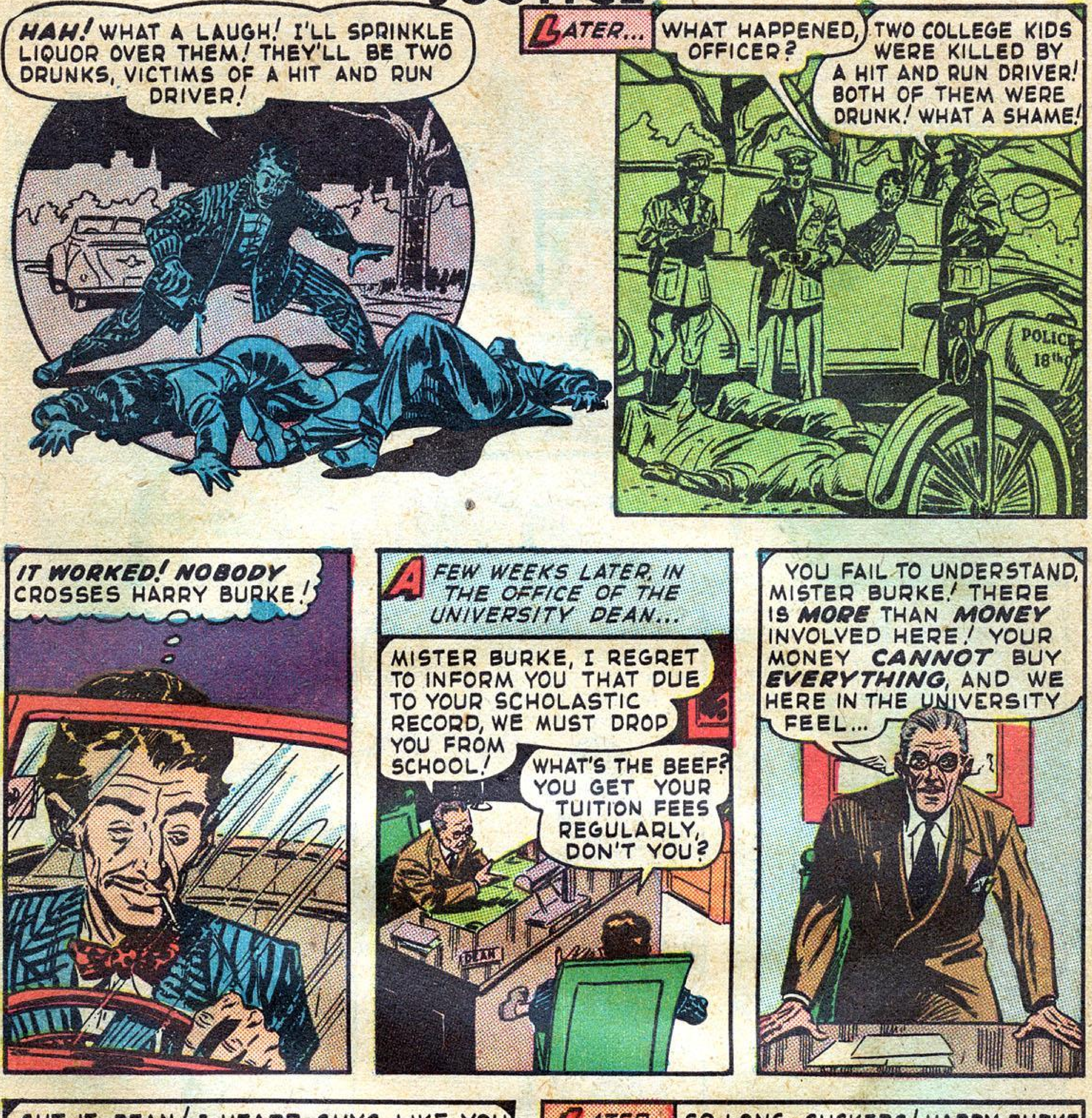
"ALL THAT MONEY WON'T BUY!"

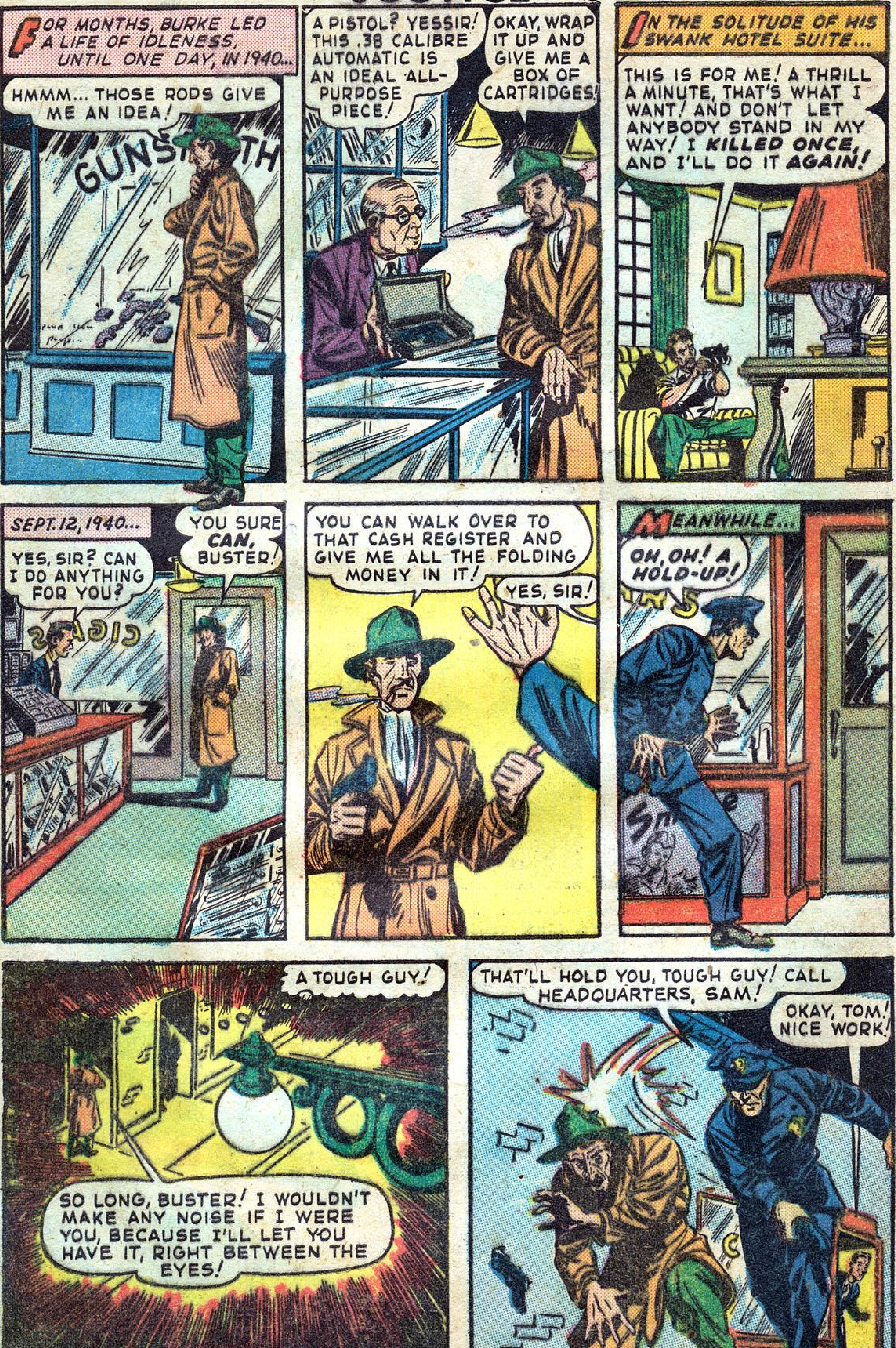

HAH! MONEY! MONEY WILL BUY ANYTHING! I CAN HAVE EVERYTHING I WANT! EVERYTHING!
AND IT WON'T BUY YOUR WAY OUT OF PRISON, KILLER BURKE!
MONEY WON'T BUY LOVE, HARRY BURKE!
From the private files of JUSTICE MAGAZINE
MONEY! THE SAGES SAID IT WAS THE ROOT OF ALL EVIL! HERE IS THE STORY OF A MAN WHOSE DESIRE FOR MONEY LED TO A VIOLENT CAREER OF CRIME... AND SUDDEN DEATH!
2443

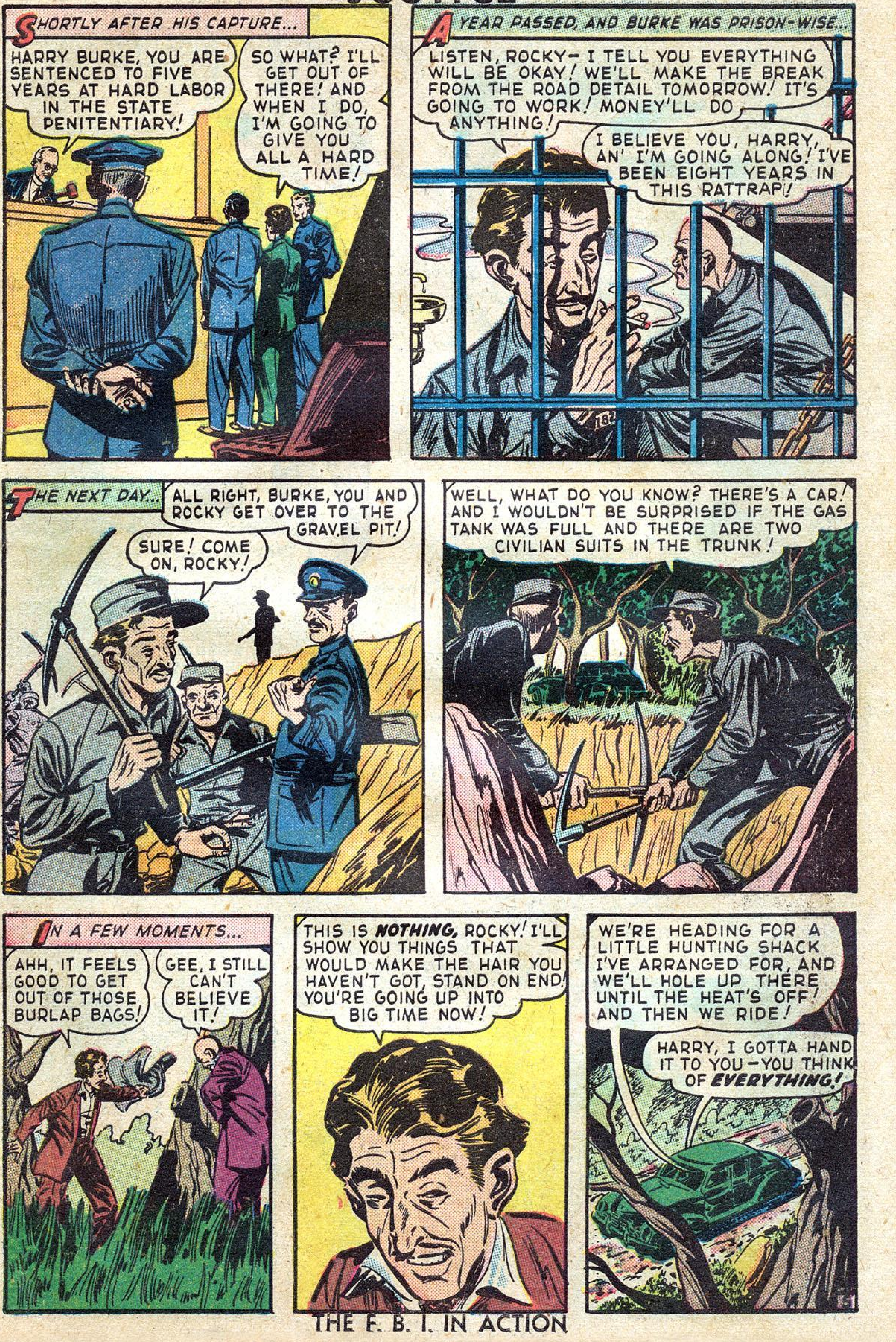

ON THE CAMPUS OF A GREAT UNIVERSITY..
OH-OH, JUDY, BAD NEWS IS COMING UP-IT'S HARRY BURKE!
THE WORST THING I EVER DID WAS TO SPEAK TO HIM! HE HASN'T LET ME ALONE SINCE!

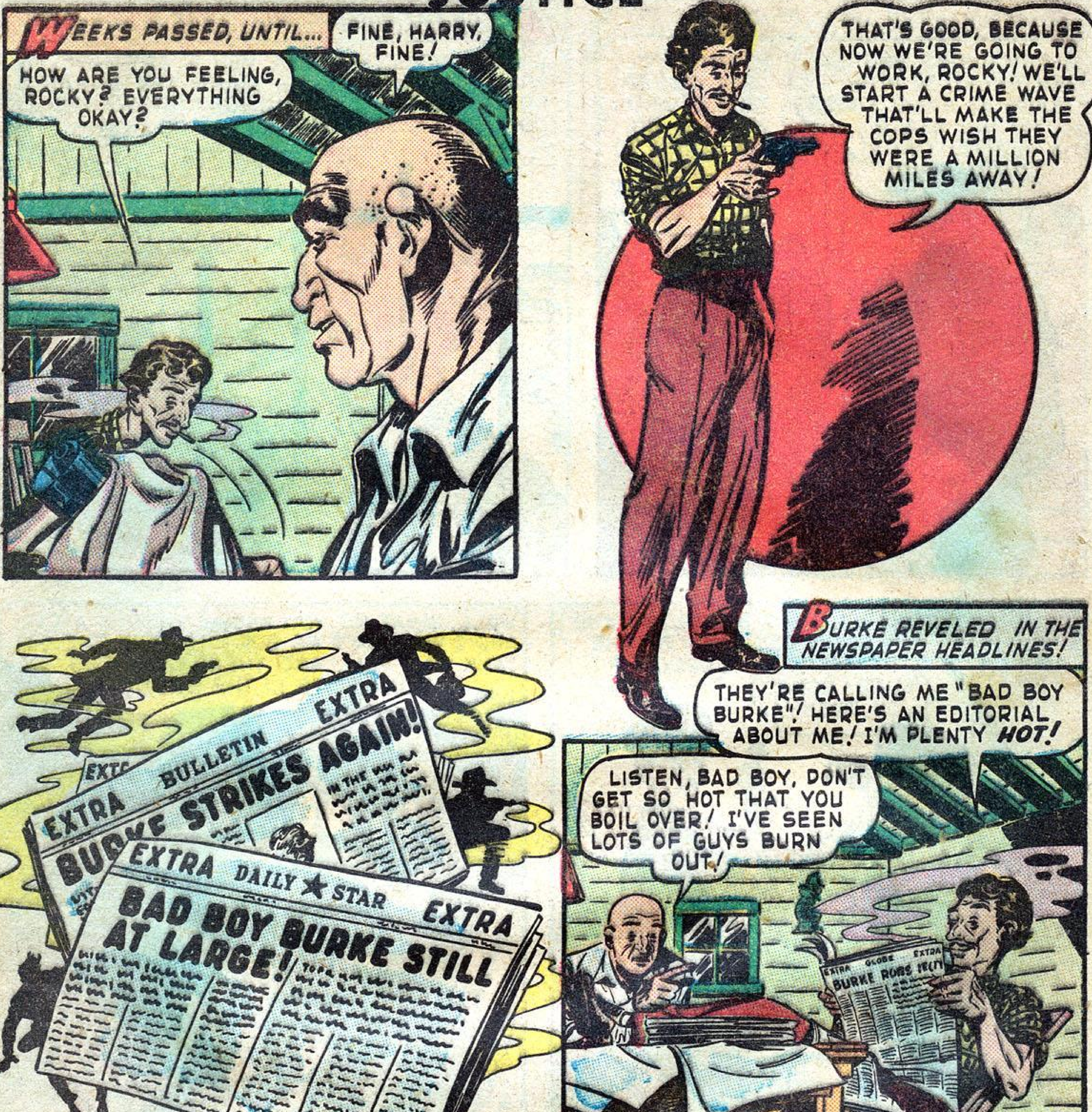

HOW ABOUT TAKING A RIDE WITH ME, JUDY?
POSITIVELY NO! I HAVE WORK TO DO AND I BELIEVE YOU HAVE ALSO!
1

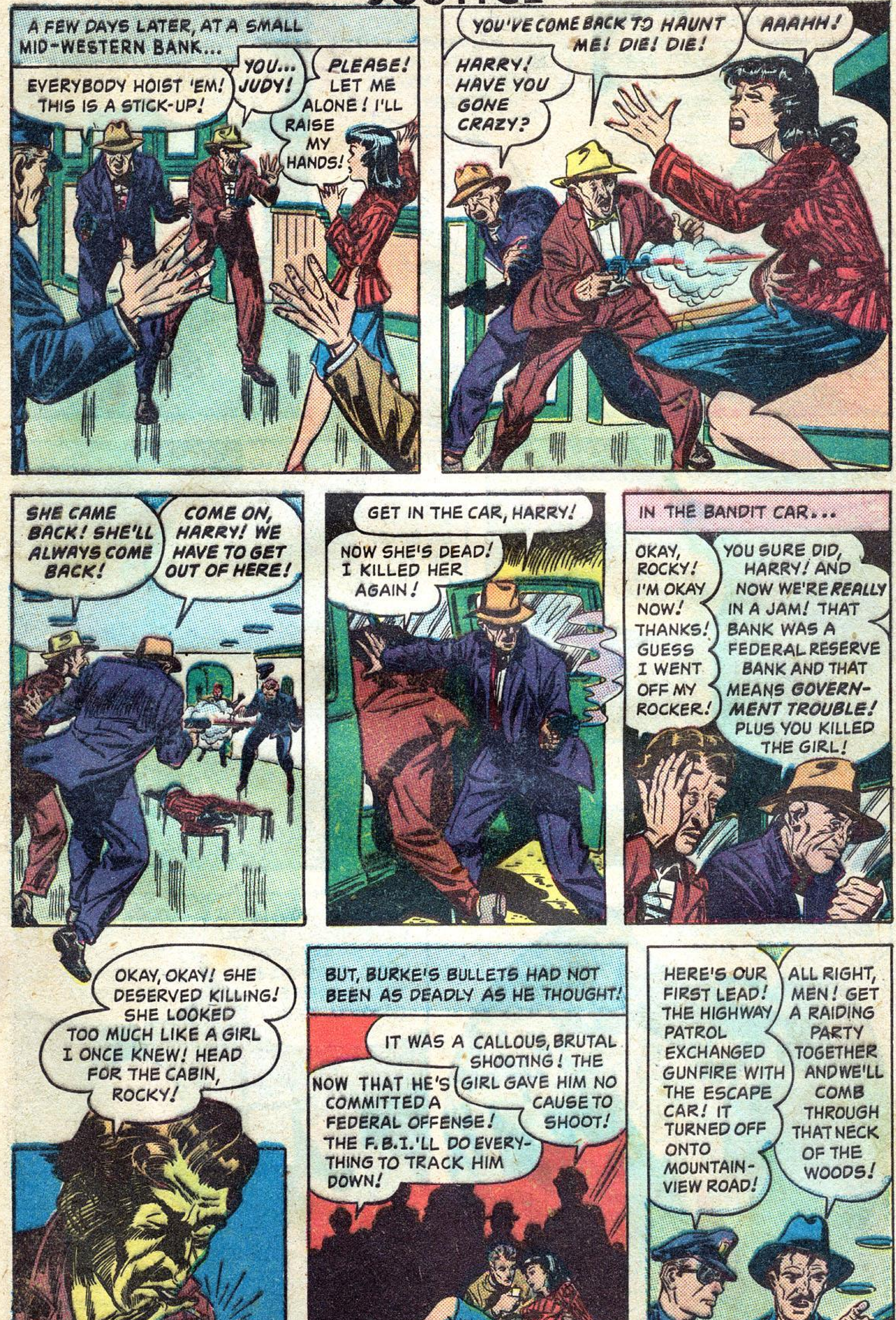

WORK? DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH! COLLEGE IS JUST A FOUR YEAR LOAF FOR ME! MY TRUST FUND PAYS THE BILLS, AND I COAST ALONG! SAAAY, HOW ABOUT GOING TO THE DANCE WITH ME FRIDAY?
NO! I HAVE A DATE!
YAH! A DATE WITH THAT PAUPER, RAY SMALL! YOU'RE TOO GOOD FOR HIM, BABY! I'D FIX YOU UP FINE, ORCHIDS AND EVERYTHING!
YOU'RE A MISERABLE, HORRIBLE PERSON, AND I WOULDN'T DATE YOU IF THERE WERE NO ONE ELSE IN THE WHOLE WORLD!
OWW!
SLAP ME, WILL SHE? SHE'LL PAY FOR THAT, AND THAT BIG OAF SMALL, TOO, THE MISERABLE BEGGAR! I'LL SHOW THEM THEY CAN'T MAKE A FOOL OF ME!
FRIDAY NIGHT, AND HARRY BURKE HAD VENGEANCE IN HIS HEART!
I'LL TEACH THEM BOTH A LESSON THEY'LL NEVER FORGET!
HERE THEY COME!
YOU WON'T DANCE TONIGHT!
JUDY! LOOK OUT!
EEEE!

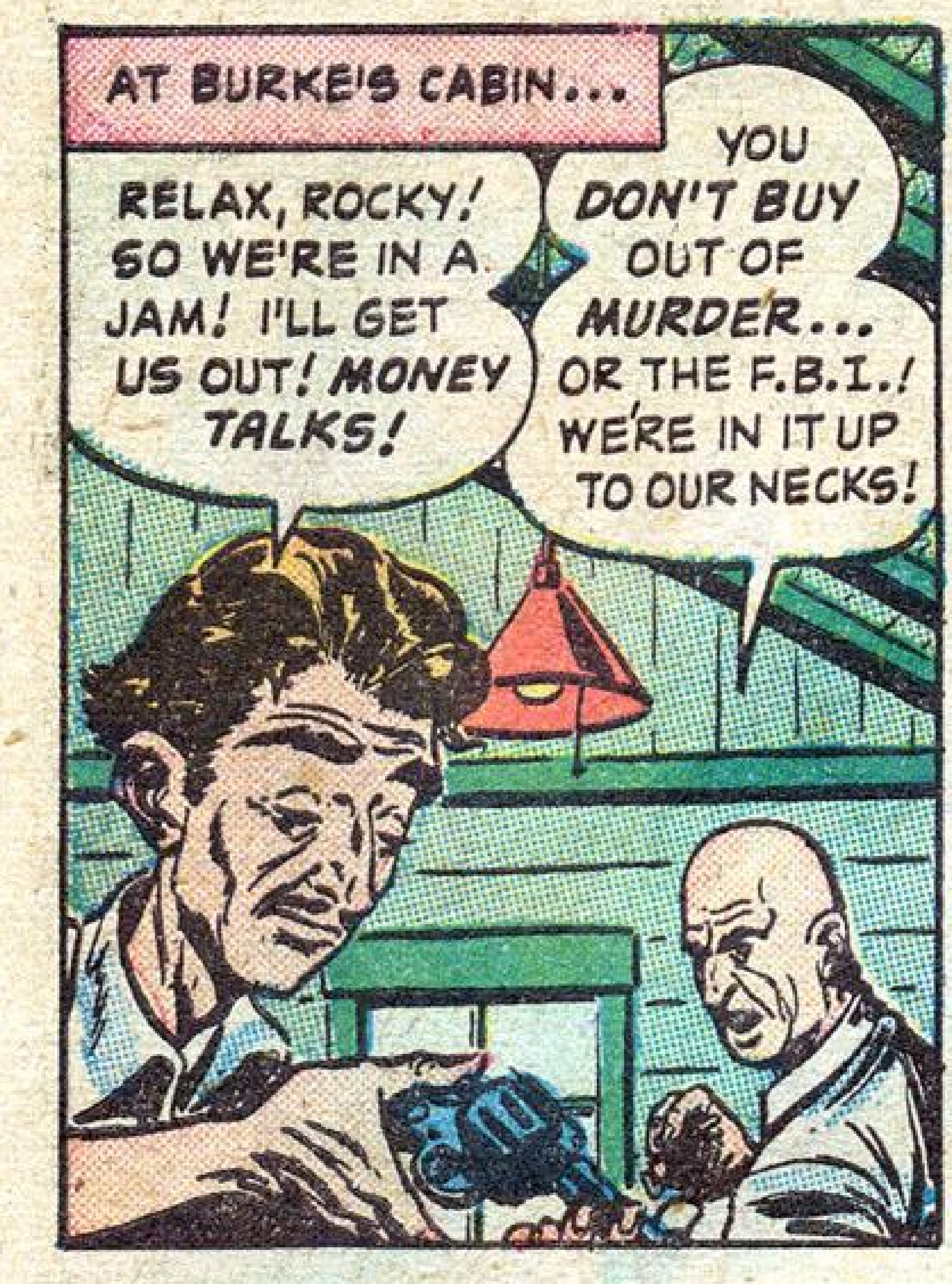

HAH! WHAT A LAUGH! I'LL SPRINKLE LIQUOR OVER THEM! THEY'LL BE TWO DRUNKS, VICTIMS OF A HIT AND RUN DRIVER!
LATER...
WHAT HAPPENED, OFFICER?
TWO COLLEGE KIDS WERE KILLED BY A HIT AND RUN DRIVER! BOTH OF THEM WERE DRUNK! WHAT A SHAME!
POLICE 18th
IT WORKED! NOBODY CROSSES HARRY BURKE!
A FEW WEEKS LATER IN THE OFFICE OF THE UNIVERSITY DEAN...
MISTER BURKE, I REGRET TO INFORM YOU THAT DUE TO YOUR SCHOLASTIC RECORD, WE MUST DROP YOU FROM SCHOOL!
WHAT'S THE BEEF? YOU GET YOUR TUITION FEES REGULARLY, DON'T YOU?
DEAN
YOU FAIL TO UNDERSTAND, MISTER BURKE! THERE IS MORE THAN MONEY INVOLVED HERE! YOUR MONEY CANNOT BUY EVERYTHING, AND WE HERE IN THE UNIVERSITY FEEL...
CUT IT, DEAN! I HEARD GUYS LIKE YOU STEAM OFF BEFORE! I'M LEAVING YOUR IVY COVERED WALLS! MONEY IS ALL THAT COUNTS IN THIS WORLD!
DEAN
LATER...
SO LONG, SUCKERS! HARRY BURKE IS OFF TO THE RACES! I CAN GET AWAY WITH ANYTHING I PLEASE, FROM MURDER DOWN! AND WHAT I CAN'T GET AWAY WITH, I'LL BUY MY WAY OUT OF!

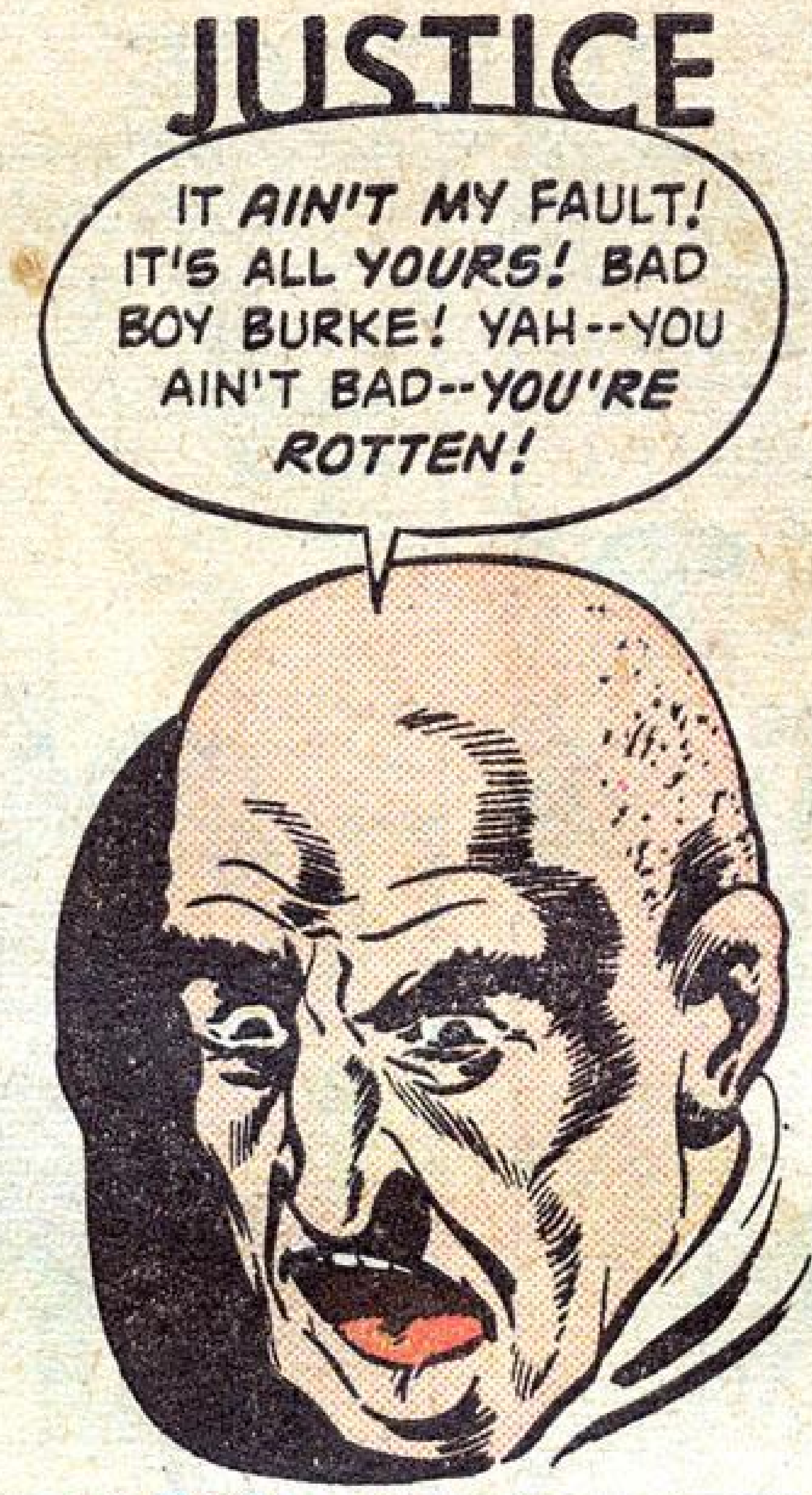

FOR MONTHS, BURKE LED A LIFE OF IDLENESS, UNTIL ONE DAY, IN 1940...
HMMM... THOSE RODS GIVE ME AN IDEA!
A PISTOL? YESSIR! THIS .38 CALIBRE AUTOMATIC IS AN IDEAL ALL-PURPOSE PIECE!
OKAY, WRAP IT UP AND GIVE ME A BOX OF CARTRIDGES!
IN THE SOLITUDE OF HIS SWANK HOTEL SUITE...
THIS IS FOR ME! A THRILL A MINUTE, THAT'S WHAT I WANT! AND DON'T LET ANYBODY STAND IN MY WAY! I **KILLED ONCE**, AND I'LL DO IT **AGAIN**!
SEPT. 12, 1940...
YES, SIR? CAN I DO ANYTHING FOR YOU?
YOU SURE **CAN**, BUSTER!
YOU CAN WALK OVER TO THAT CASH REGISTER AND GIVE ME ALL THE FOLDING MONEY IN IT!
YES, SIR!
MEANWHILE...
OH, OH! A HOLD-UP!
A TOUGH GUY!
SO LONG, BUSTER! I WOULDN'T MAKE ANY NOISE IF I WERE YOU, BECAUSE I'LL LET YOU HAVE IT, RIGHT BETWEEN THE EYES!
THAT'LL HOLD YOU, TOUGH GUY! CALL HEADQUARTERS, SAM!
OKAY, TOM! NICE WORK!

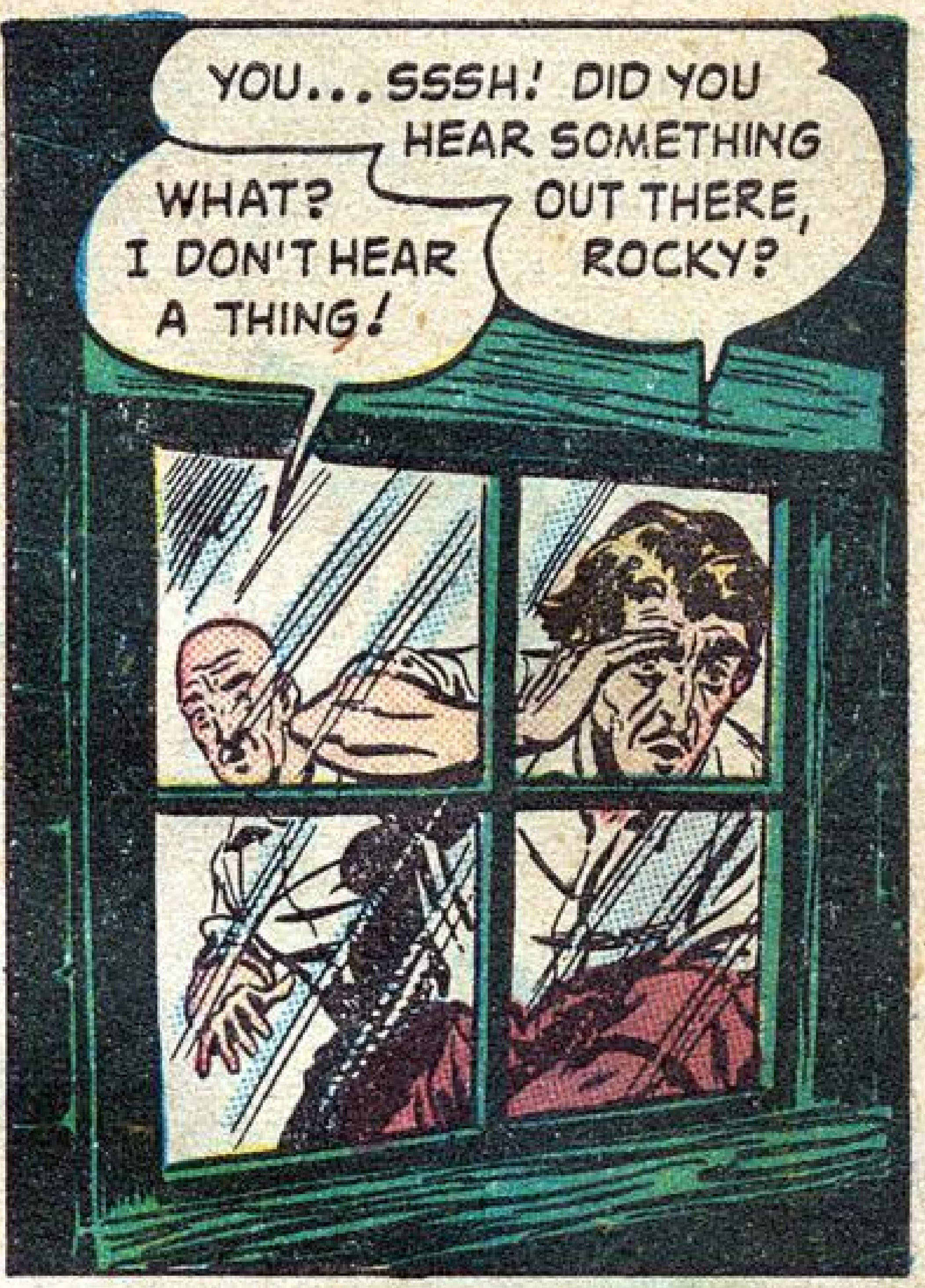

SHORTLY AFTER HIS CAPTURE...
HARRY BURKE, YOU ARE SENTENCED TO FIVE YEARS AT HARD LABOR IN THE STATE PENITENTIARY!
SO WHAT? I'LL GET OUT OF THERE! AND WHEN I DO, I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU ALL A HARD TIME!
A YEAR PASSED, AND BURKE WAS PRISON-WISE...
LISTEN, ROCKY– I TELL YOU EVERYTHING WILL BE OKAY! WE'LL MAKE THE BREAK FROM THE ROAD DETAIL TOMORROW! IT'S GOING TO WORK! MONEY'LL DO ANYTHING!
I BELIEVE YOU, HARRY, AN' I'M GOING ALONG! I'VE BEEN EIGHT YEARS IN THIS RATTRAP!
THE NEXT DAY...
ALL RIGHT, BURKE, YOU AND ROCKY GET OVER TO THE GRAVEL PIT!
SURE! COME ON, ROCKY!
WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW? THERE'S A CAR! AND I WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED IF THE GAS TANK WAS FULL AND THERE ARE TWO CIVILIAN SUITS IN THE TRUNK!
IN A FEW MOMENTS...
AHH, IT FEELS GOOD TO GET OUT OF THOSE BURLAP BAGS!
GEE, I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE IT!
THIS IS NOTHING, ROCKY! I'LL SHOW YOU THINGS THAT WOULD MAKE THE HAIR YOU HAVEN'T GOT, STAND ON END! YOU'RE GOING UP INTO BIG TIME NOW!
WE'RE HEADING FOR A LITTLE HUNTING SHACK I'VE ARRANGED FOR, AND WE'LL HOLE UP THERE UNTIL THE HEAT'S OFF! AND THEN WE RIDE!
HARRY, I GOTTA HAND IT TO YOU–YOU THINK OF EVERYTHING!

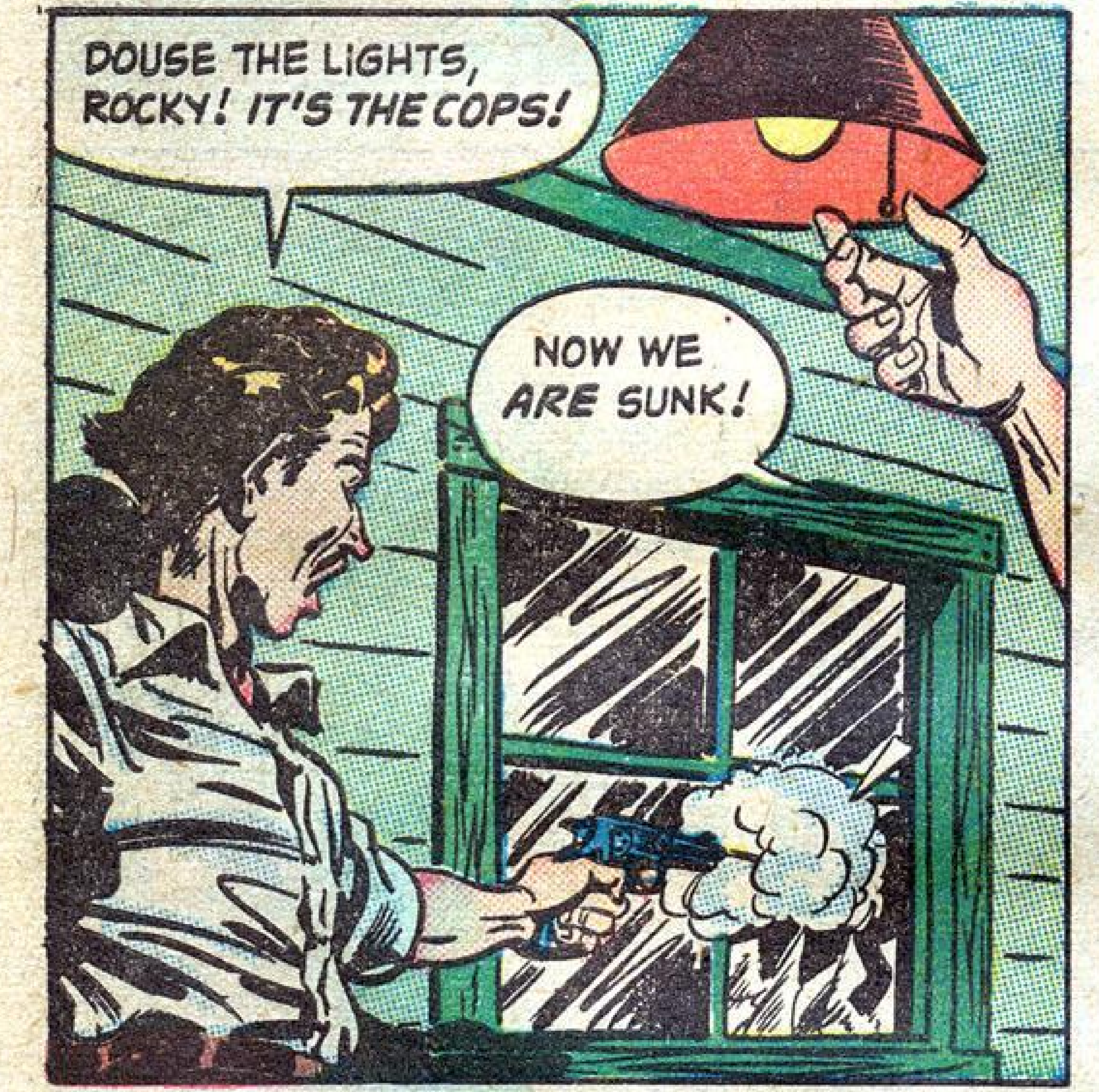

WEEKS PASSED, UNTIL...
HOW ARE YOU FEELING, ROCKY? EVERYTHING OKAY?
FINE, HARRY, FINE!
THAT'S GOOD, BECAUSE NOW WE'RE GOING TO WORK, ROCKY! WE'LL START A CRIME WAVE THAT'LL MAKE THE COPS WISH THEY WERE A MILLION MILES AWAY!
EXTRA BULLETIN EXTRA
BURKE STRIKES AGAIN!
EXTRA DAILY ★ STAR EXTRA
BAD BOY BURKE STILL AT LARGE!
BURKE REVELED IN THE NEWSPAPER HEADLINES!
THEY'RE CALLING ME "BAD BOY BURKE"! HERE'S AN EDITORIAL ABOUT ME! I'M PLENTY HOT!
LISTEN, BAD BOY, DON'T GET SO HOT THAT YOU BOIL OVER! I'VE SEEN LOTS OF GUYS BURN OUT!
EXTRA GLOBE EXTRA
BURKE ROBS CITY
SHUT UP! I'M HANDLING THIS DEAL! YOU WERE A TWO BIT HOODLUM AND YOU STILL ARE!
DON'T GET SORE, HARRY! IT'S JUST THAT I'VE HAD MORE EXPERIENCE THAN YOU! WE CAN'T PUSH OUR LUCK TOO FAR!
YEAH! MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT! OKAY, ROCKY! WE'LL PULL ONE MORE JOB—AND THEN SKIP TO PANAMA!
YEAH! ONE MORE JOB, AND THIS ONE WILL BE THE PAY-OFF! WE'LL PUSH OVER A BANK!
6

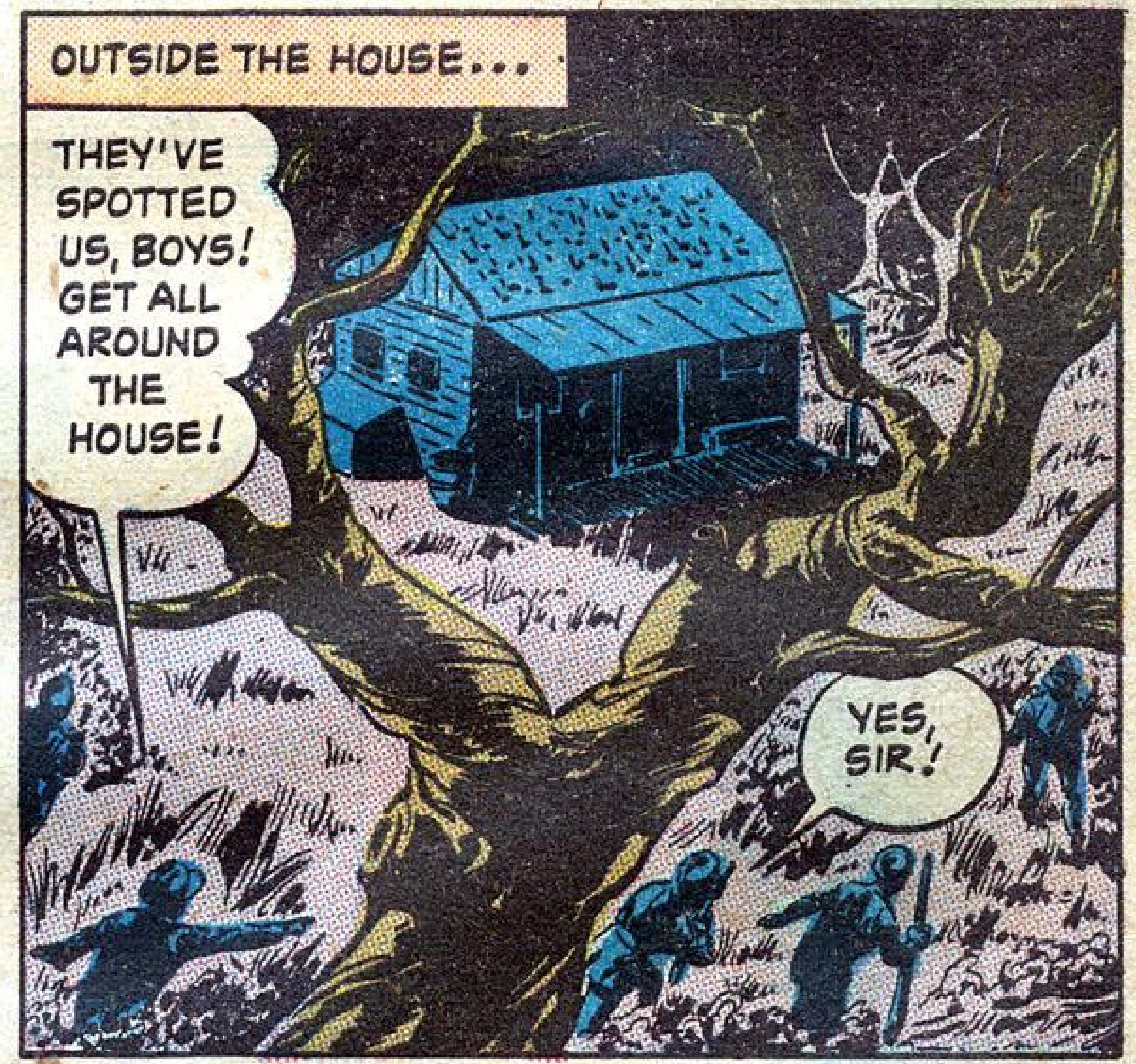

A FEW DAYS LATER, AT A SMALL MID-WESTERN BANK...
EVERYBODY HOIST 'EM! THIS IS A STICK-UP!
YOU... JUDY!
PLEASE! LET ME ALONE! I'LL RAISE MY HANDS!
YOU'VE COME BACK TO HAUNT ME! DIE! DIE!
HARRY! HAVE YOU GONE CRAZY?
AAAHH!
SHE CAME BACK! SHE'LL ALWAYS COME BACK!
COME ON, HARRY! WE HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE!
GET IN THE CAR, HARRY!
NOW SHE'S DEAD! I KILLED HER AGAIN!
IN THE BANDIT CAR...
OKAY, ROCKY! I'M OKAY NOW! THANKS! GUESS I WENT OFF MY ROCKER!
YOU SURE DID, HARRY! AND NOW WE'RE REALLY IN A JAM! THAT BANK WAS A FEDERAL RESERVE BANK AND THAT MEANS GOVERNMENT TROUBLE! PLUS YOU KILLED THE GIRL!
OKAY, OKAY! SHE DESERVED KILLING! SHE LOOKED TOO MUCH LIKE A GIRL I ONCE KNEW! HEAD FOR THE CABIN, ROCKY!
BUT, BURKE'S BULLETS HAD NOT BEEN AS DEADLY AS HE THOUGHT!
IT WAS A CALLOUS, BRUTAL SHOOTING! THE GIRL GAVE HIM NO CAUSE TO SHOOT!
NOW THAT HE'S COMMITTED A FEDERAL OFFENSE! THE F.B.I.'LL DO EVERYTHING TO TRACK HIM DOWN!
HERE'S OUR FIRST LEAD! THE HIGHWAY PATROL EXCHANGED GUNFIRE WITH THE ESCAPE CAR! IT TURNED OFF ONTO MOUNTAIN-VIEW ROAD!
ALL RIGHT, MEN! GET A RAIDING PARTY TOGETHER AND WE'LL COMB THROUGH THAT NECK OF THE WOODS!

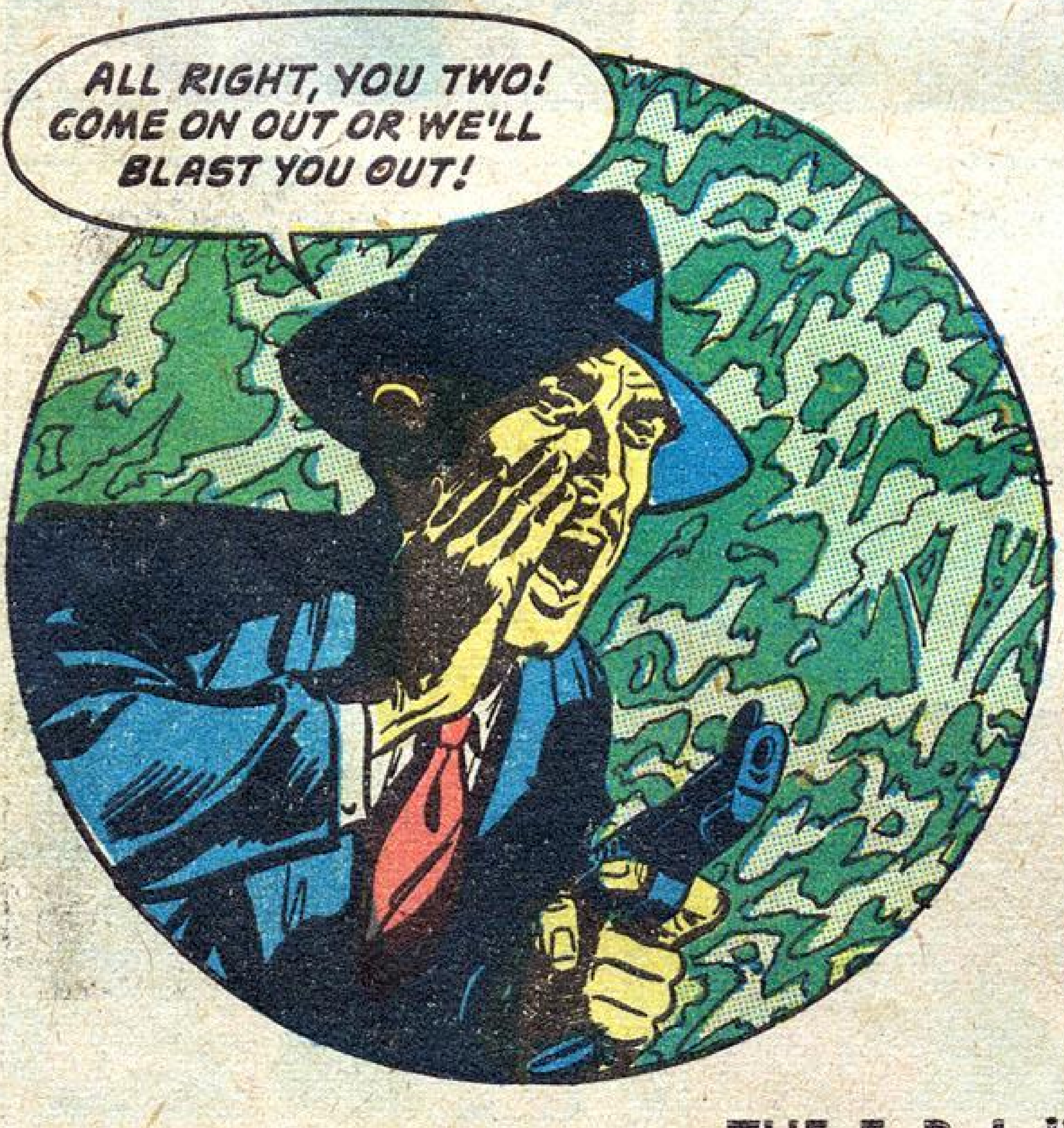

AT BURKE'S CABIN...
RELAX, ROCKY! SO WE'RE IN A JAM! I'LL GET US OUT! *MONEY TALKS!*
YOU *DON'T BUY* OUT OF *MURDER...* OR THE F.B.I.! WE'RE IN IT UP TO OUR NECKS!

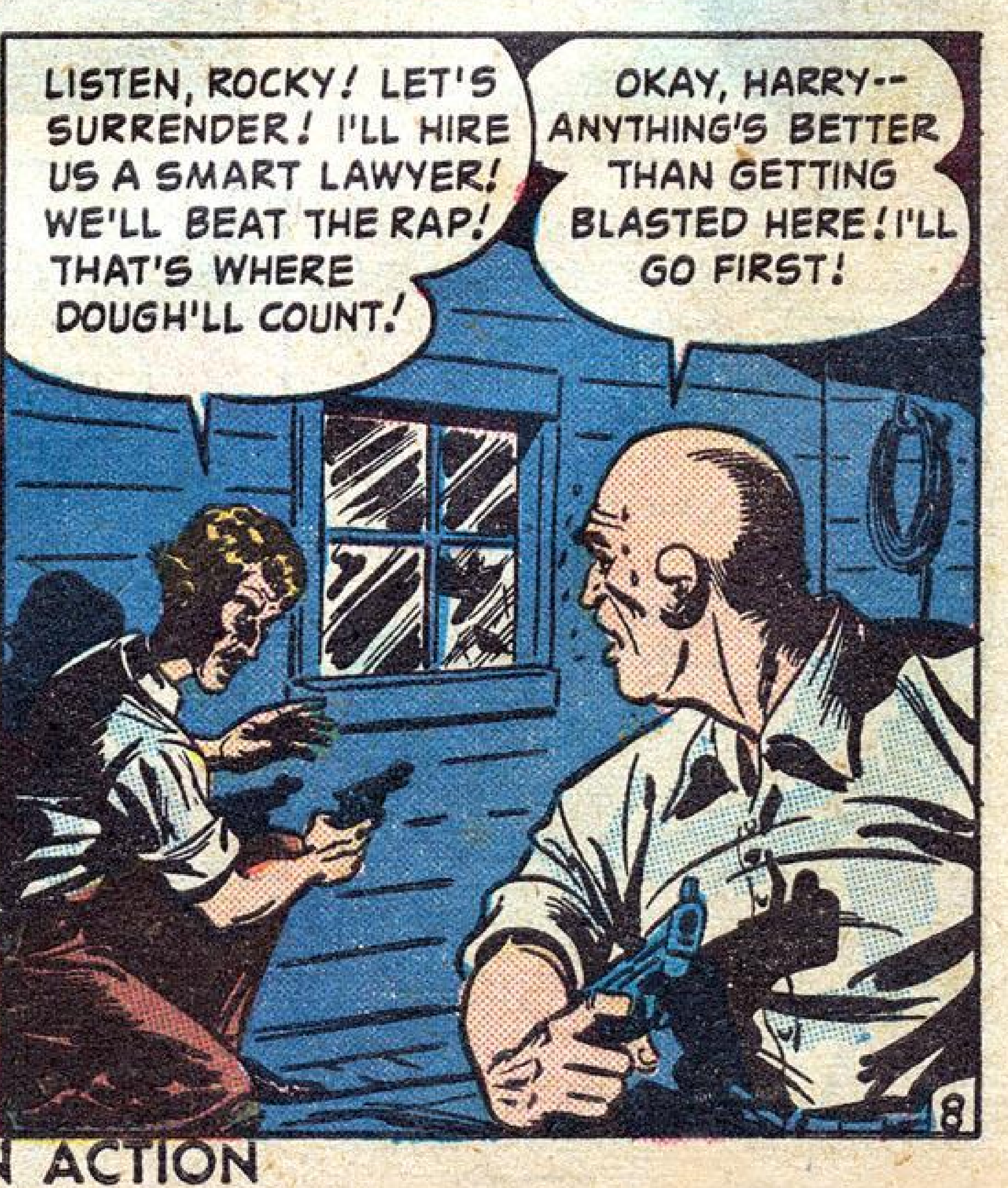

IT *AIN'T MY* FAULT! IT'S ALL *YOURS!* BAD BOY BURKE! YAH--YOU AIN'T BAD--*YOU'RE ROTTEN!*

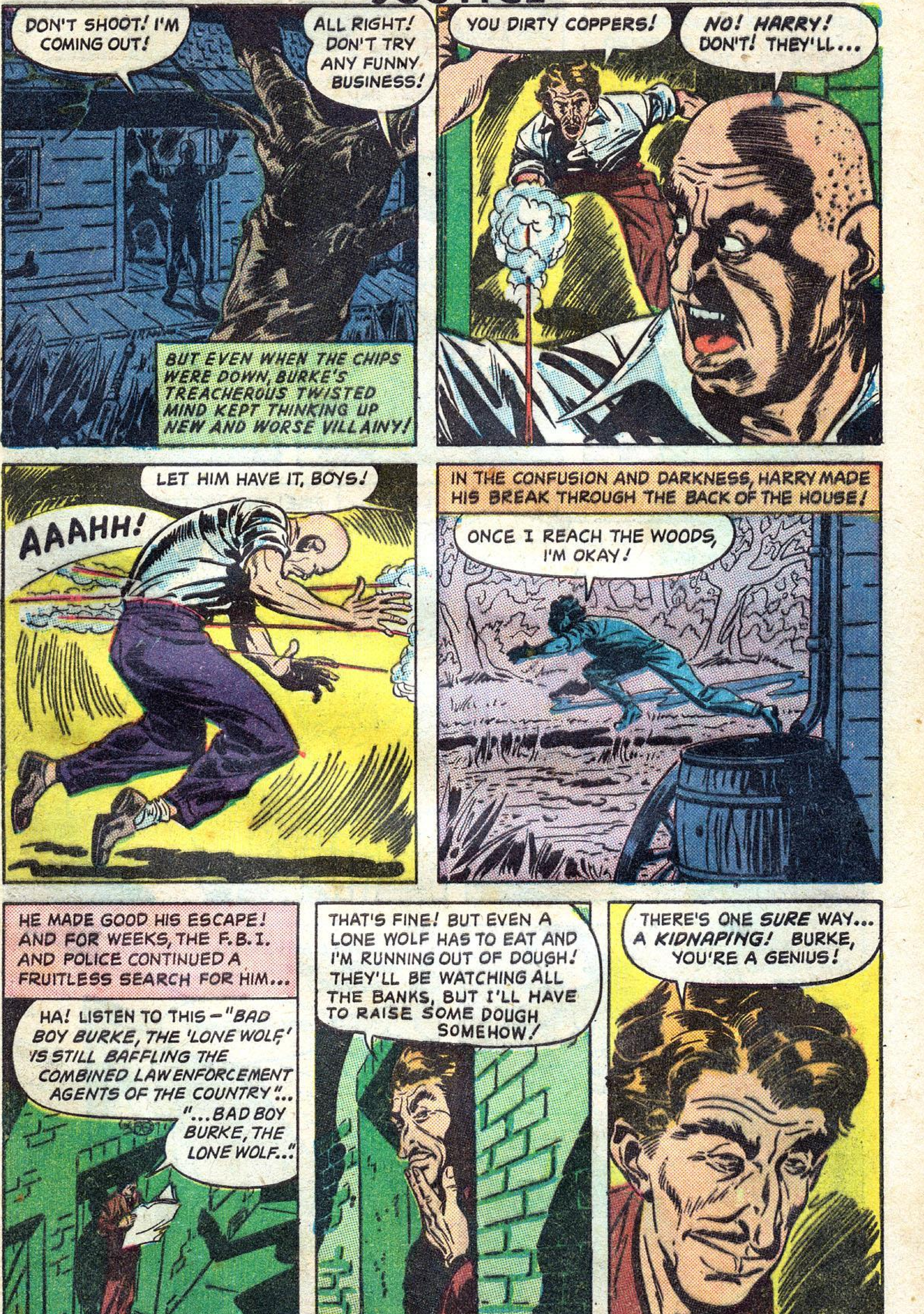

YOU... SSSH! DID YOU HEAR SOMETHING OUT THERE, ROCKY?
WHAT? I DON'T HEAR A THING!

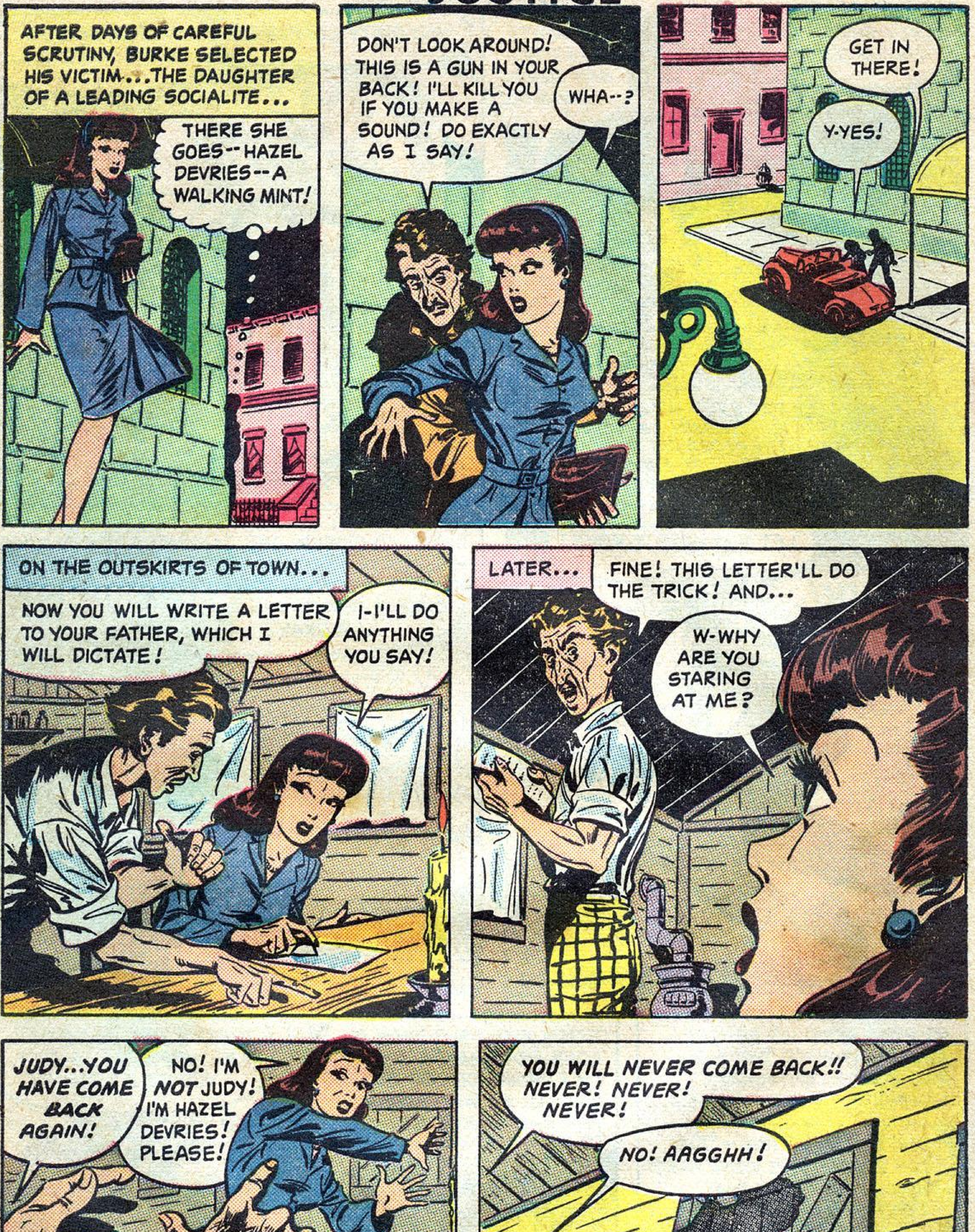

DOUSE THE LIGHTS, ROCKY! *IT'S THE COPS!*
NOW WE *ARE* SUNK!

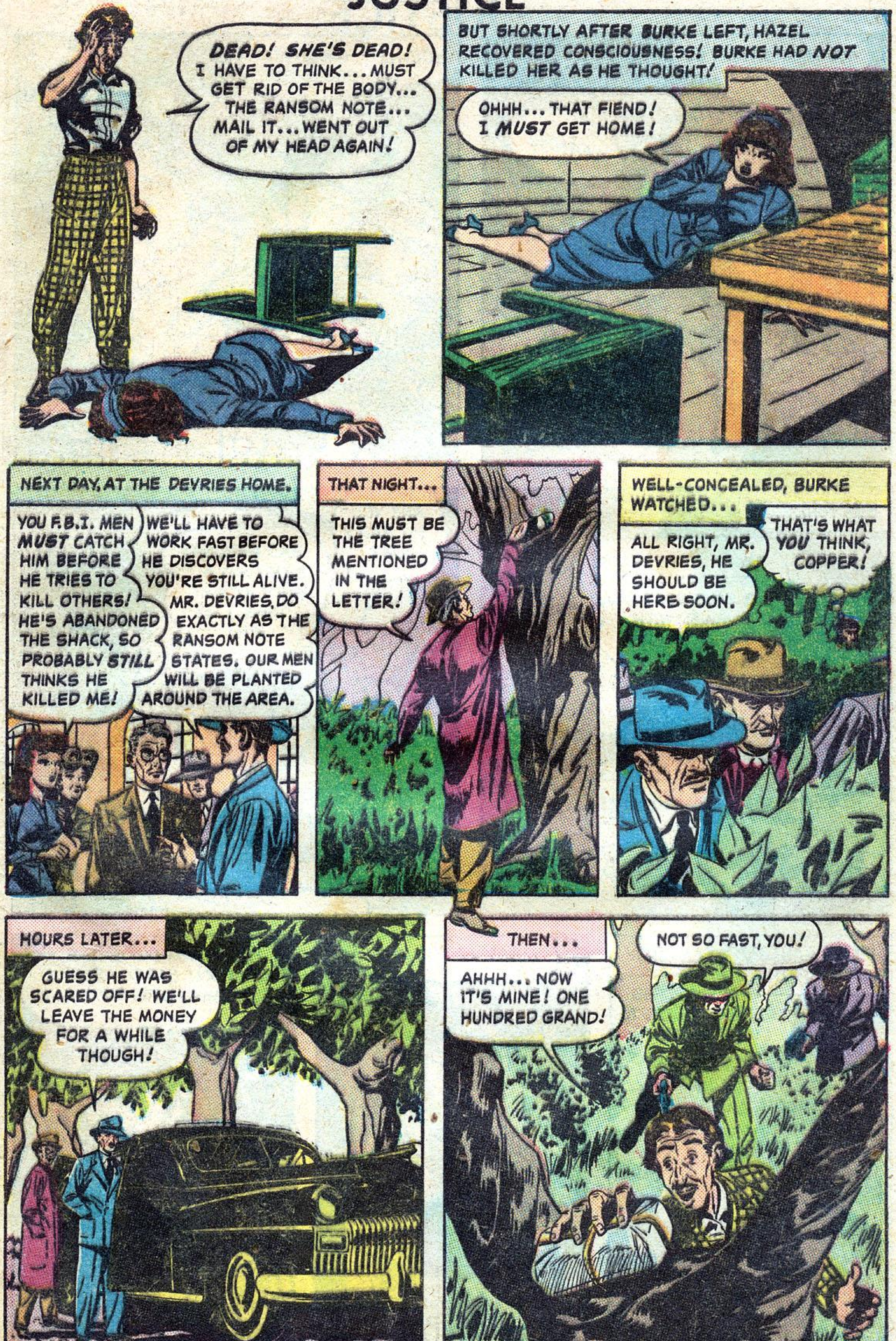

OUTSIDE THE HOUSE...
THEY'VE SPOTTED US, BOYS! GET ALL AROUND THE HOUSE!
YES, SIR!

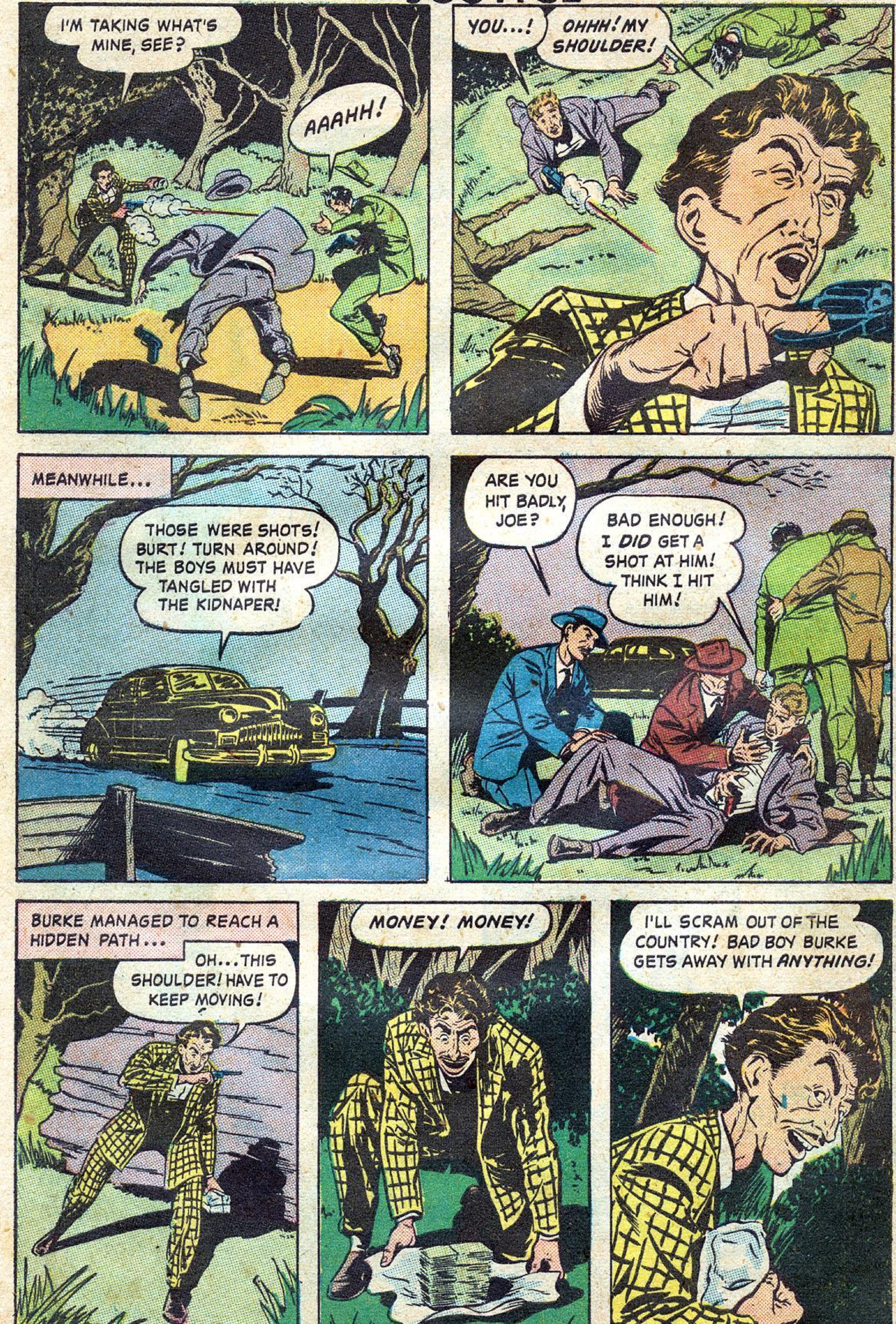

ALL RIGHT, YOU TWO! COME ON OUT OR WE'LL BLAST YOU OUT!

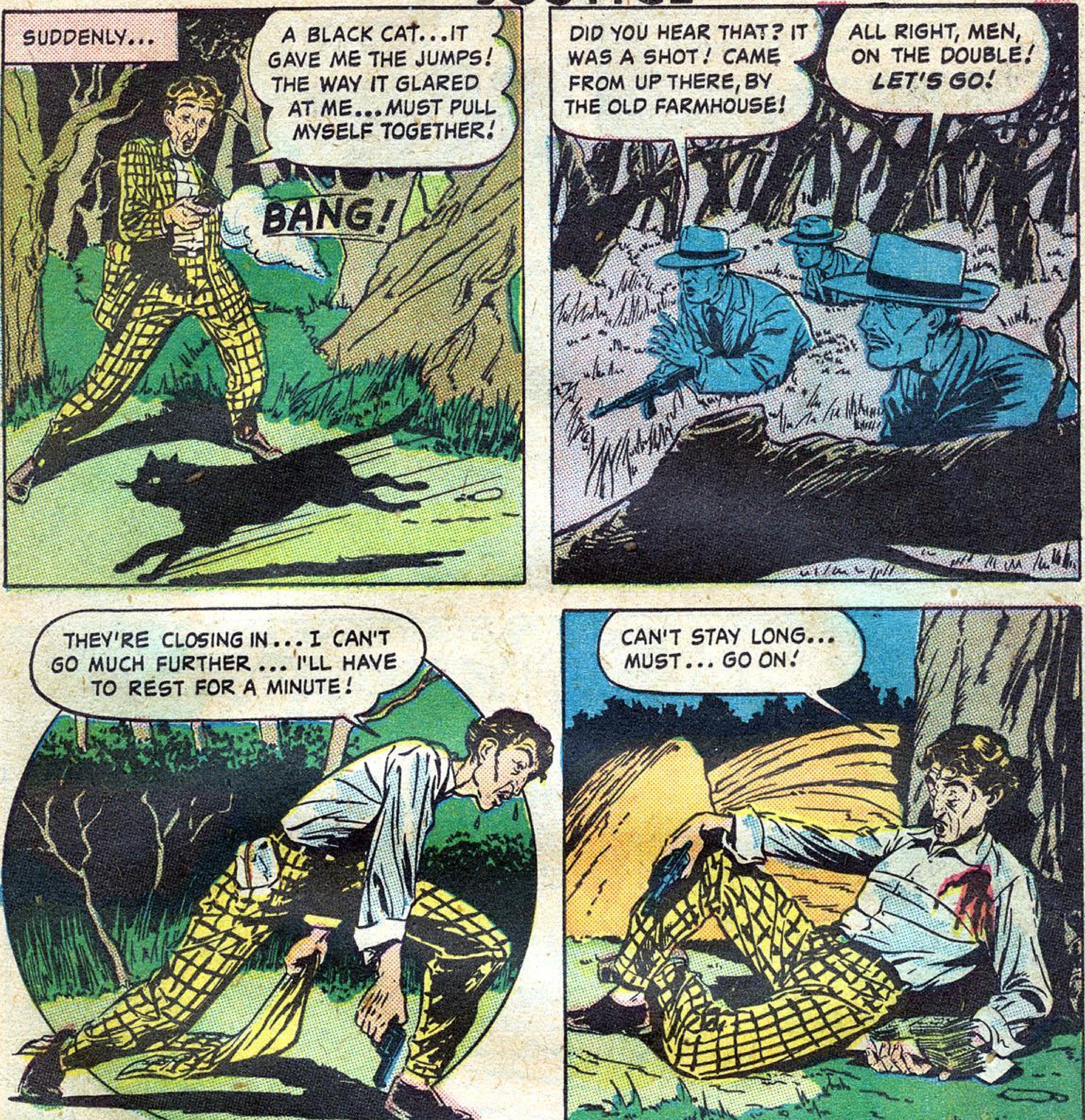

LISTEN, ROCKY! LET'S SURRENDER! I'LL HIRE US A SMART LAWYER! WE'LL BEAT THE RAP! THAT'S WHERE DOUGH'LL COUNT!
OKAY, HARRY-- ANYTHING'S BETTER THAN GETTING BLASTED HERE! I'LL GO FIRST!

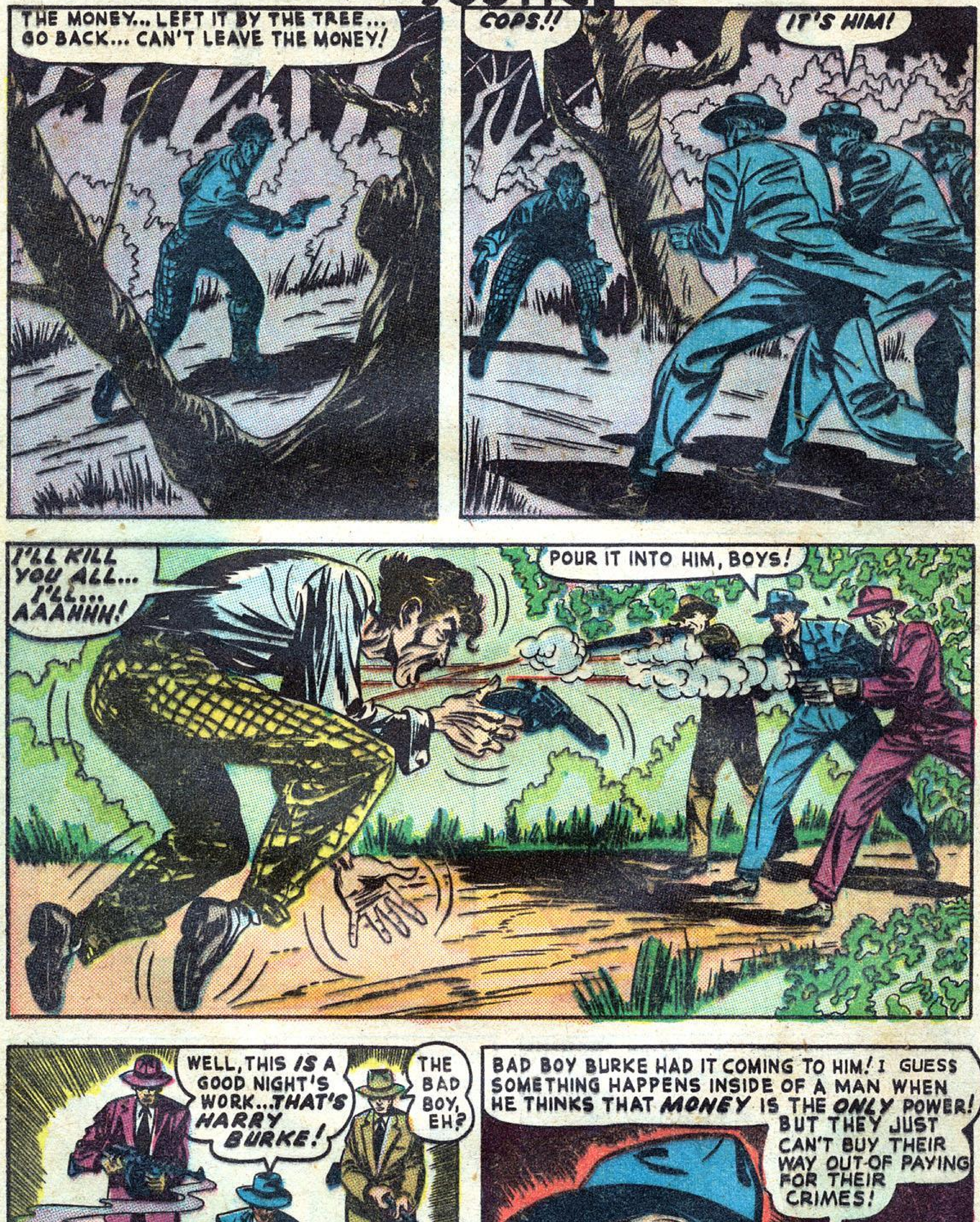

DON'T SHOOT! I'M COMING OUT!
ALL RIGHT! DON'T TRY ANY FUNNY BUSINESS!
BUT EVEN WHEN THE CHIPS WERE DOWN, BURKE'S TREACHEROUS TWISTED MIND KEPT THINKING UP NEW AND WORSE VILLAINY!
YOU DIRTY COPPERS!
NO! HARRY! DON'T! THEY'LL...
LET HIM HAVE IT, BOYS!
AAAHH!
IN THE CONFUSION AND DARKNESS, HARRY MADE HIS BREAK THROUGH THE BACK OF THE HOUSE!
ONCE I REACH THE WOODS, I'M OKAY!
HE MADE GOOD HIS ESCAPE! AND FOR WEEKS, THE F.B.I. AND POLICE CONTINUED A FRUITLESS SEARCH FOR HIM...
HA! LISTEN TO THIS — "BAD BOY BURKE, THE 'LONE WOLF' IS STILL BAFFLING THE COMBINED LAW ENFORCEMENT AGENTS OF THE COUNTRY"...
"...BAD BOY BURKE, THE LONE WOLF..."
THAT'S FINE! BUT EVEN A LONE WOLF HAS TO EAT AND I'M RUNNING OUT OF DOUGH! THEY'LL BE WATCHING ALL THE BANKS, BUT I'LL HAVE TO RAISE SOME DOUGH SOMEHOW!
THERE'S ONE SURE WAY... A KIDNAPING! BURKE, YOU'RE A GENIUS!


AFTER DAYS OF CAREFUL SCRUTINY, BURKE SELECTED HIS VICTIM...THE DAUGHTER OF A LEADING SOCIALITE...
THERE SHE GOES--HAZEL DEVRIES--A WALKING MINT!
DON'T LOOK AROUND! THIS IS A GUN IN YOUR BACK! I'LL KILL YOU IF YOU MAKE A SOUND! DO EXACTLY AS I SAY!
WHA--?
GET IN THERE!
Y-YES!
ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN...
NOW YOU WILL WRITE A LETTER TO YOUR FATHER, WHICH I WILL DICTATE!
I-I'LL DO ANYTHING YOU SAY!
LATER...
FINE! THIS LETTER'LL DO THE TRICK! AND...
W-WHY ARE YOU STARING AT ME?
JUDY...YOU HAVE COME BACK AGAIN!
NO! I'M NOT JUDY! I'M HAZEL DEVRIES! PLEASE!
YOU WILL NEVER COME BACK!! NEVER! NEVER! NEVER!
NO! AAGGHH!


DEAD! SHE'S DEAD! I HAVE TO THINK... MUST GET RID OF THE BODY... THE RANSOM NOTE... MAIL IT... WENT OUT OF MY HEAD AGAIN!
BUT SHORTLY AFTER BURKE LEFT, HAZEL RECOVERED CONSCIOUSNESS! BURKE HAD NOT KILLED HER AS HE THOUGHT!
OHHH... THAT FIEND! I MUST GET HOME!
NEXT DAY, AT THE DEVRIES HOME.
YOU F.B.I. MEN MUST CATCH HIM BEFORE HE TRIES TO KILL OTHERS! HE'S ABANDONED THE SHACK, SO PROBABLY STILL THINKS HE KILLED ME!
WE'LL HAVE TO WORK FAST BEFORE HE DISCOVERS YOU'RE STILL ALIVE. MR. DEVRIES, DO EXACTLY AS THE RANSOM NOTE STATES. OUR MEN WILL BE PLANTED AROUND THE AREA.
THAT NIGHT...
THIS MUST BE THE TREE MENTIONED IN THE LETTER!
WELL-CONCEALED, BURKE WATCHED...
ALL RIGHT, MR. DEVRIES, HE SHOULD BE HERE SOON.
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, COPPER!
HOURS LATER...
GUESS HE WAS SCARED OFF! WE'LL LEAVE THE MONEY FOR A WHILE THOUGH!
THEN...
AHHH... NOW IT'S MINE! ONE HUNDRED GRAND!
NOT SO FAST, YOU!


I'M TAKING WHAT'S MINE, SEE?
AAAHH!
YOU...!
OHHH! MY SHOULDER!
MEANWHILE...
THOSE WERE SHOTS! BURT! TURN AROUND! THE BOYS MUST HAVE TANGLED WITH THE KIDNAPER!
ARE YOU HIT BADLY, JOE?
BAD ENOUGH! I *DID* GET A SHOT AT HIM! THINK I HIT HIM!
BURKE MANAGED TO REACH A HIDDEN PATH...
OH... THIS SHOULDER! HAVE TO KEEP MOVING!
MONEY! MONEY!
I'LL SCRAM OUT OF THE COUNTRY! BAD BOY BURKE GETS AWAY WITH *ANYTHING*!


SUDDENLY...
A BLACK CAT...IT GAVE ME THE JUMPS! THE WAY IT GLARED AT ME...MUST PULL MYSELF TOGETHER!
BANG!
DID YOU HEAR THAT? IT WAS A SHOT! CAME FROM UP THERE, BY THE OLD FARMHOUSE!
ALL RIGHT, MEN, ON THE DOUBLE! *LET'S GO!*
THEY'RE CLOSING IN... I CAN'T GO MUCH FURTHER ... I'LL HAVE TO REST FOR A MINUTE!
CAN'T STAY LONG... MUST... GO ON!
THEY'RE BEHIND ME... I...CAN'T STOP... MUST...GET AWAY!
IN A FEW MINUTES...
LOOK THERE!
IT'S THE RANSOM MONEY AND IT'S SOAKED WITH BLOOD! HE MUST BE WOUNDED!


THE MONEY... LEFT IT BY THE TREE... GO BACK... CAN'T LEAVE THE MONEY!
COPS!!
IT'S HIM!
I'LL KILL YOU ALL... I'LL... AAAHHH!
POUR IT INTO HIM, BOYS!
WELL, THIS IS A GOOD NIGHT'S WORK... THAT'S HARRY BURKE!
THE BAD BOY, EH?
BAD BOY BURKE HAD IT COMING TO HIM! I GUESS SOMETHING HAPPENS INSIDE OF A MAN WHEN HE THINKS THAT MONEY IS THE ONLY POWER! BUT THEY JUST CAN'T BUY THEIR WAY OUT OF PAYING FOR THEIR CRIMES!
14
THE END

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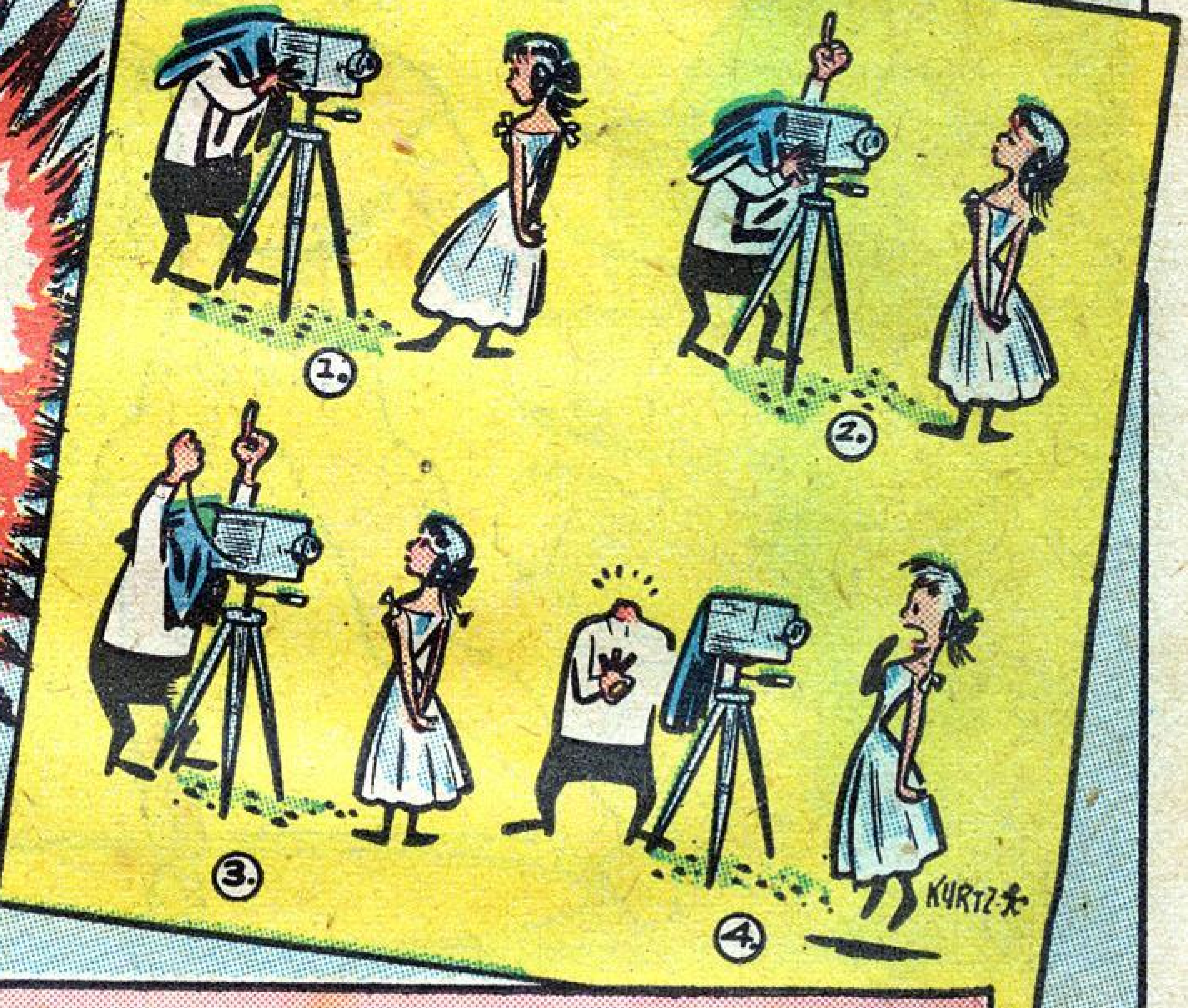
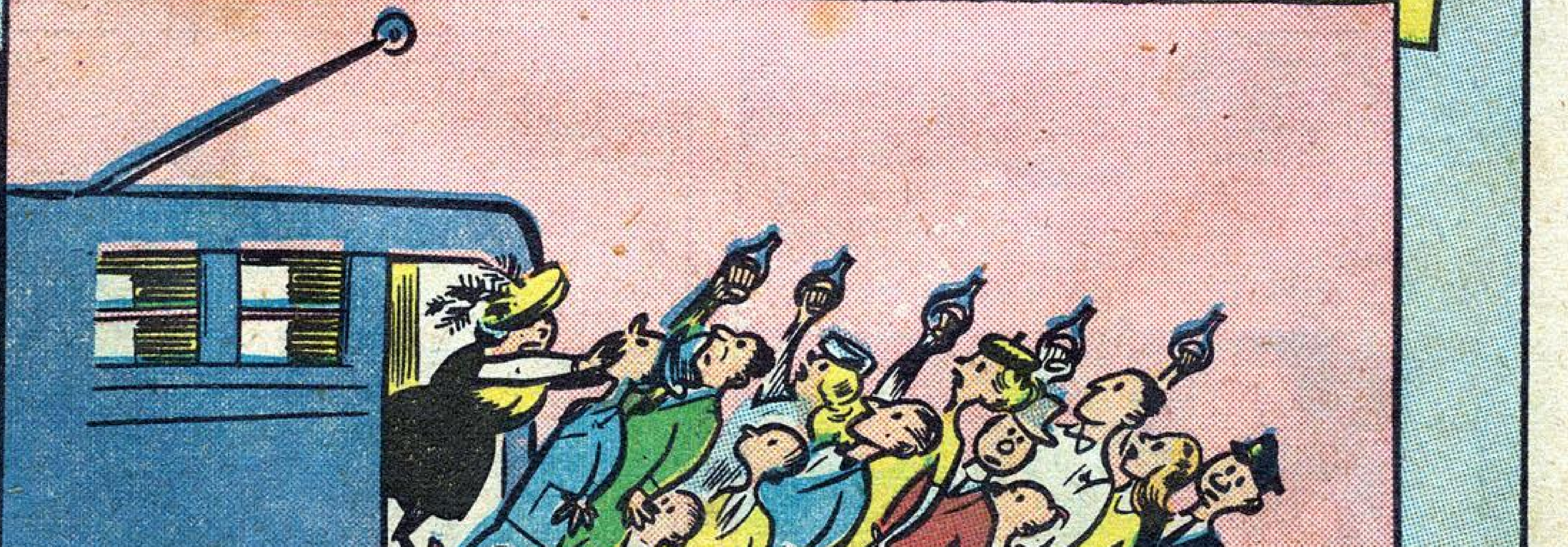
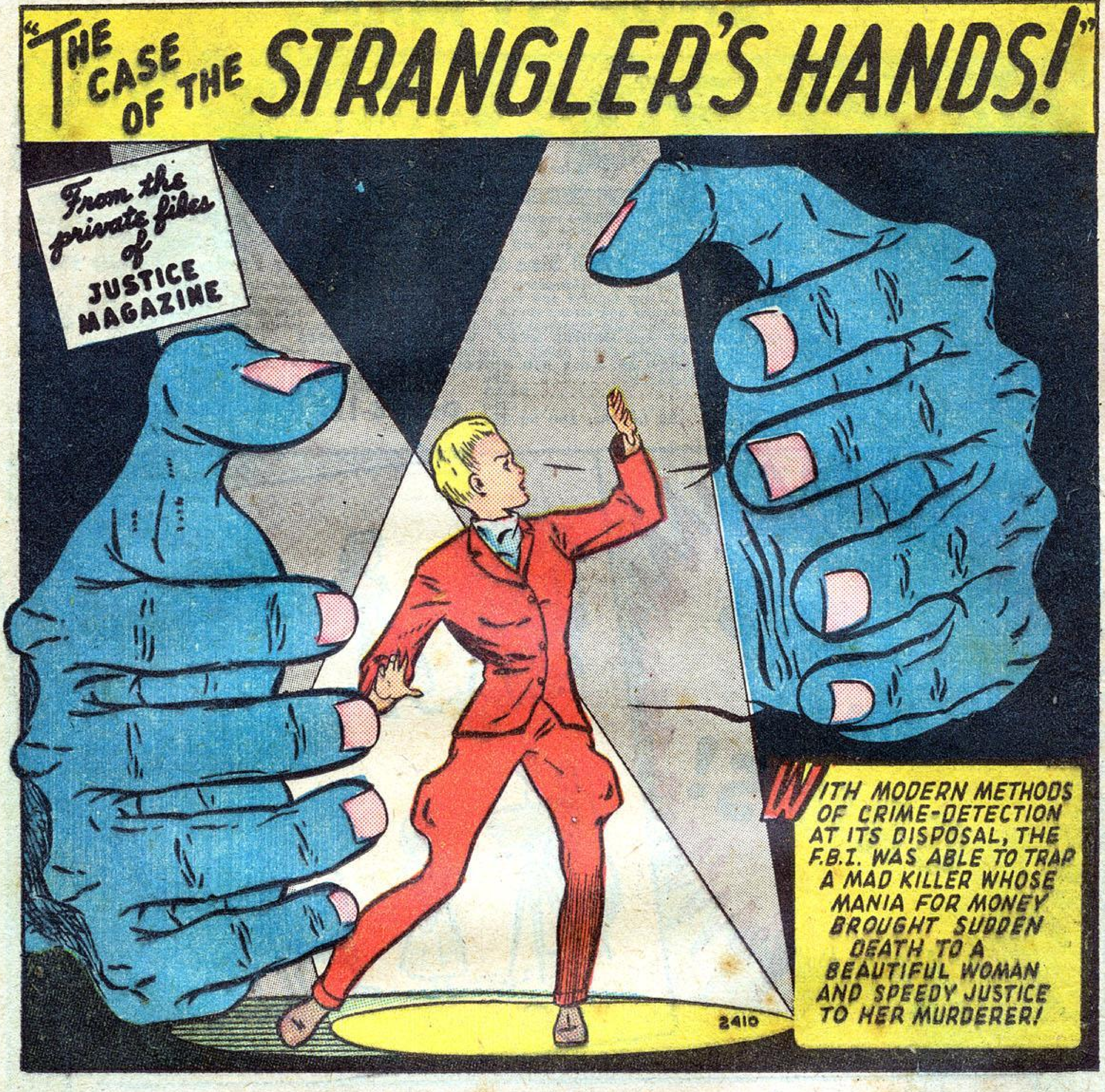
GIGGLES 'N GRINS!

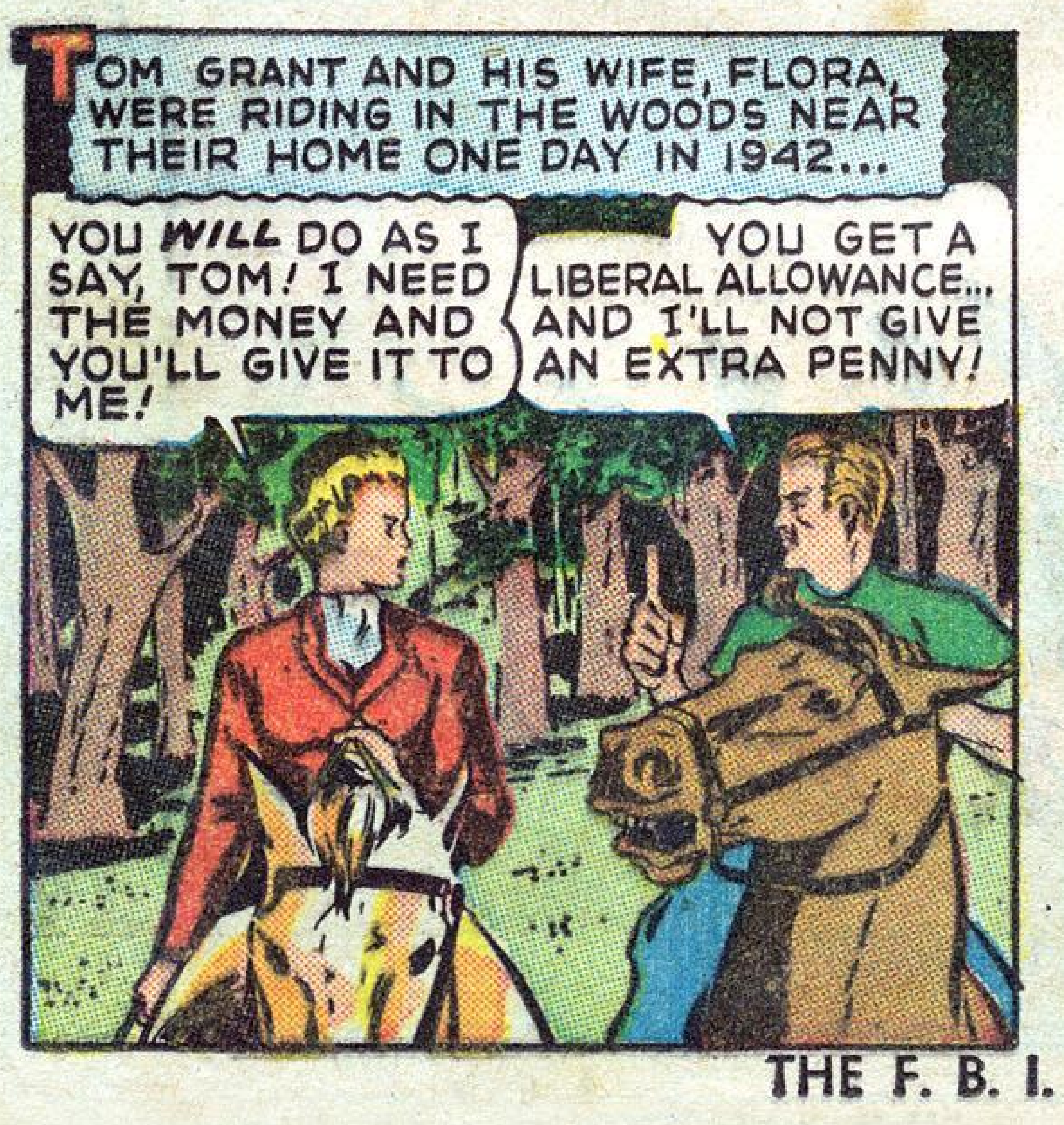


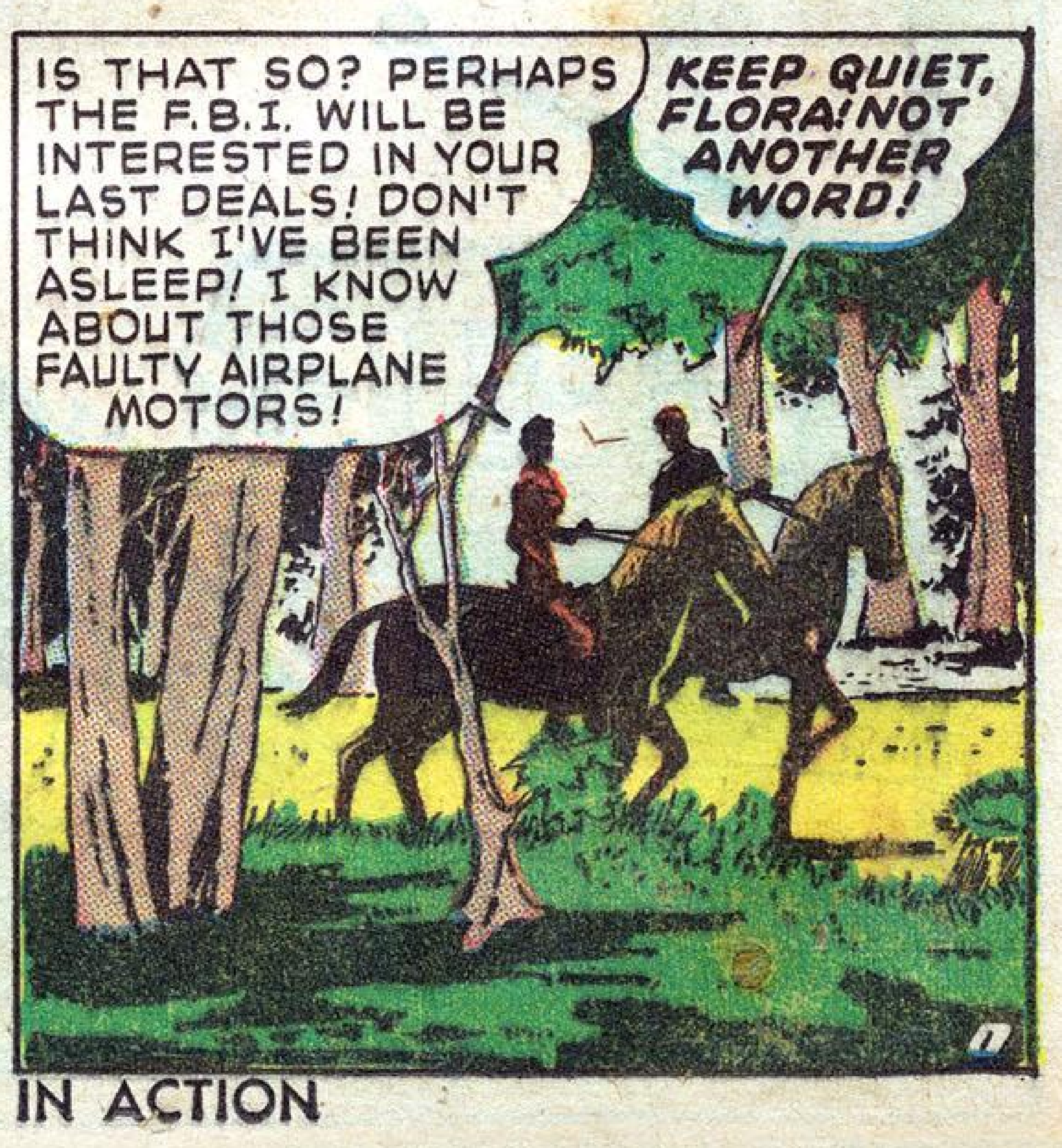


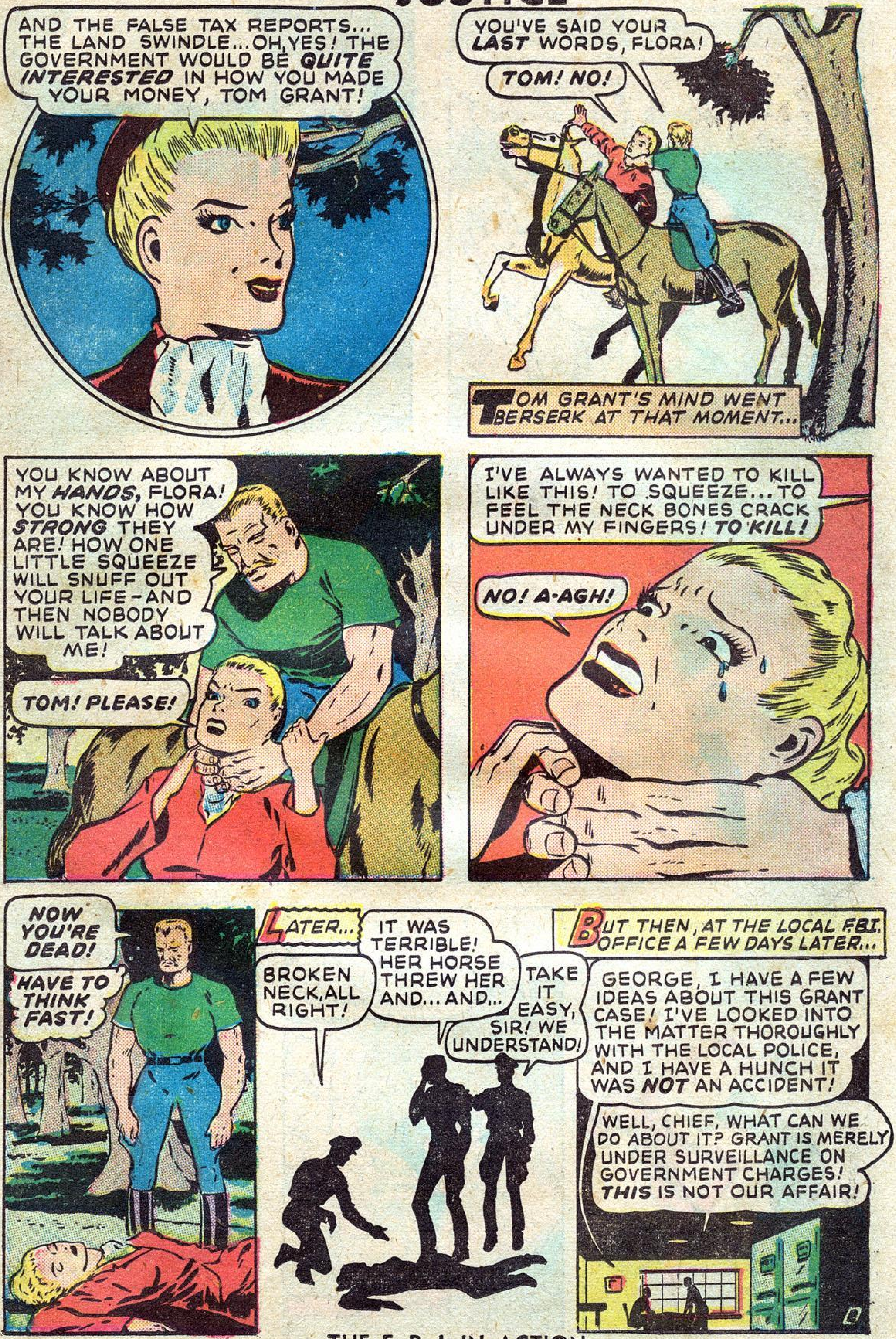
GETTING OFF--*PLEASE!*

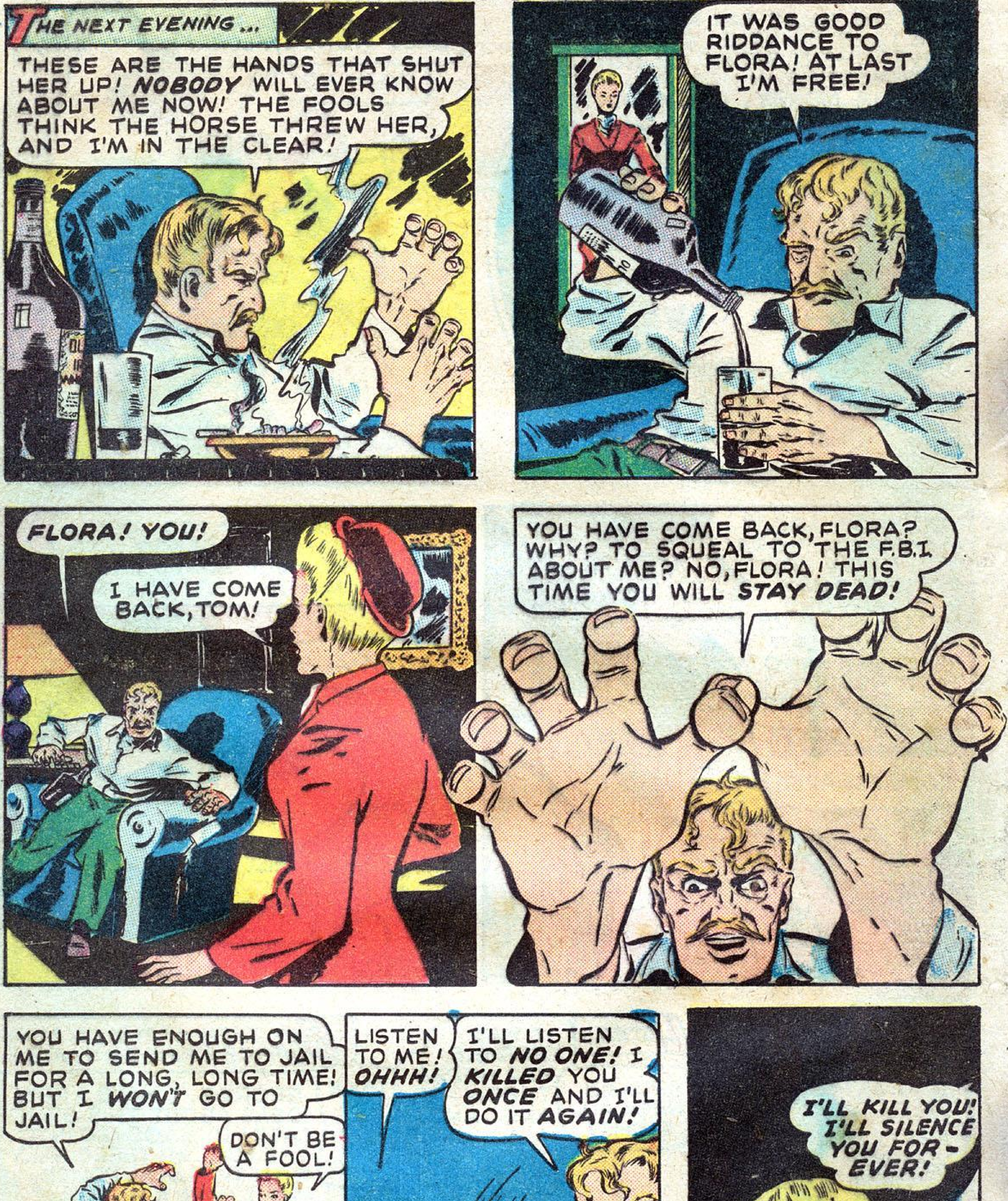
"THE CASE OF THE STRANGLER'S HANDS!"

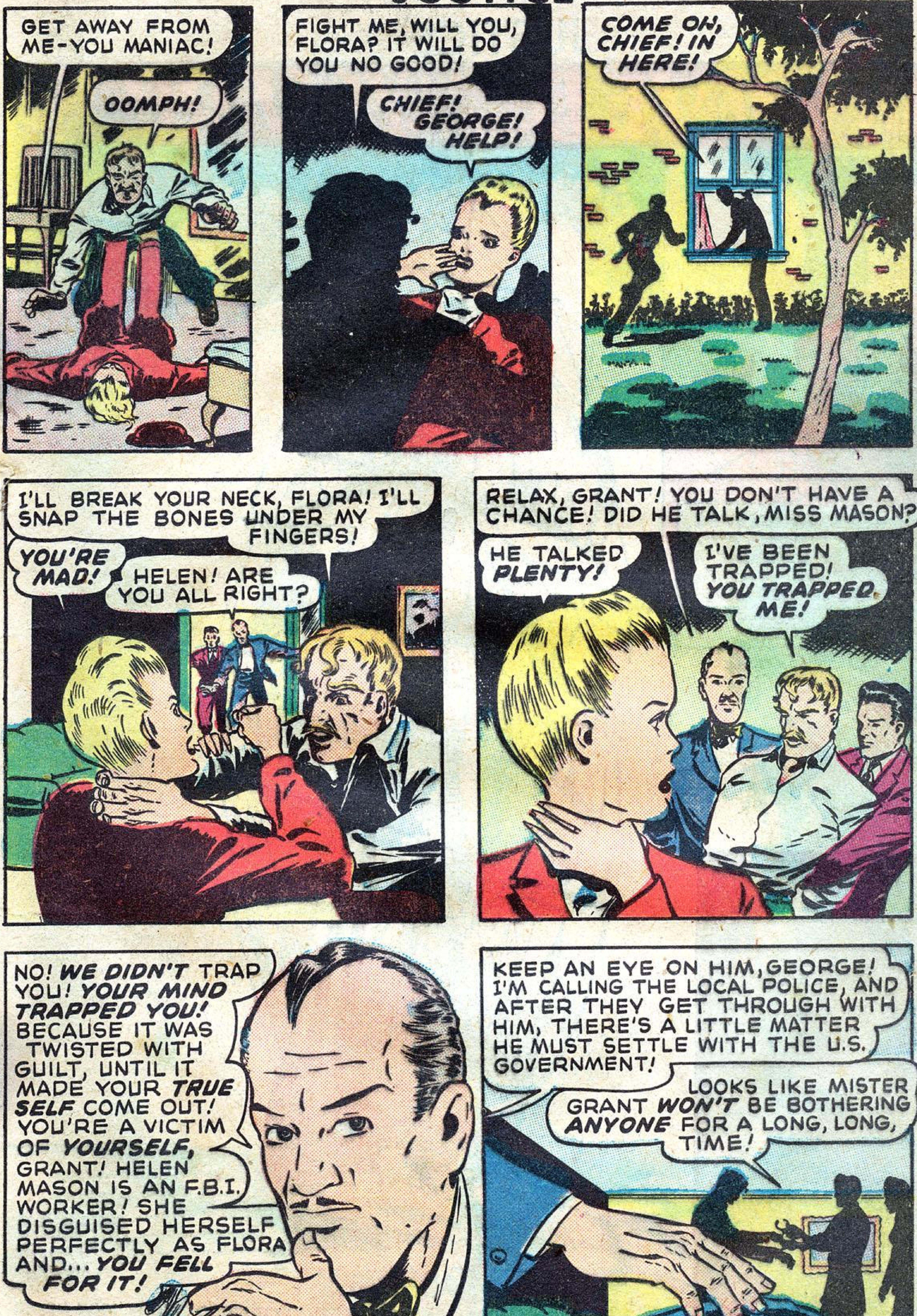

From the private files of JUSTICE MAGAZINE
WITH MODERN METHODS OF CRIME-DETECTION AT ITS DISPOSAL, THE F.B.I. WAS ABLE TO TRAP A MAD KILLER WHOSE MANIA FOR MONEY BROUGHT SUDDEN DEATH TO A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN AND SPEEDY JUSTICE TO HER MURDERER!
2410


TOM GRANT AND HIS WIFE, FLORA, WERE RIDING IN THE WOODS NEAR THEIR HOME ONE DAY IN 1942...
YOU WILL DO AS I SAY, TOM! I NEED THE MONEY AND YOU'LL GIVE IT TO ME!
YOU GET A LIBERAL ALLOWANCE... AND I'LL NOT GIVE AN EXTRA PENNY!

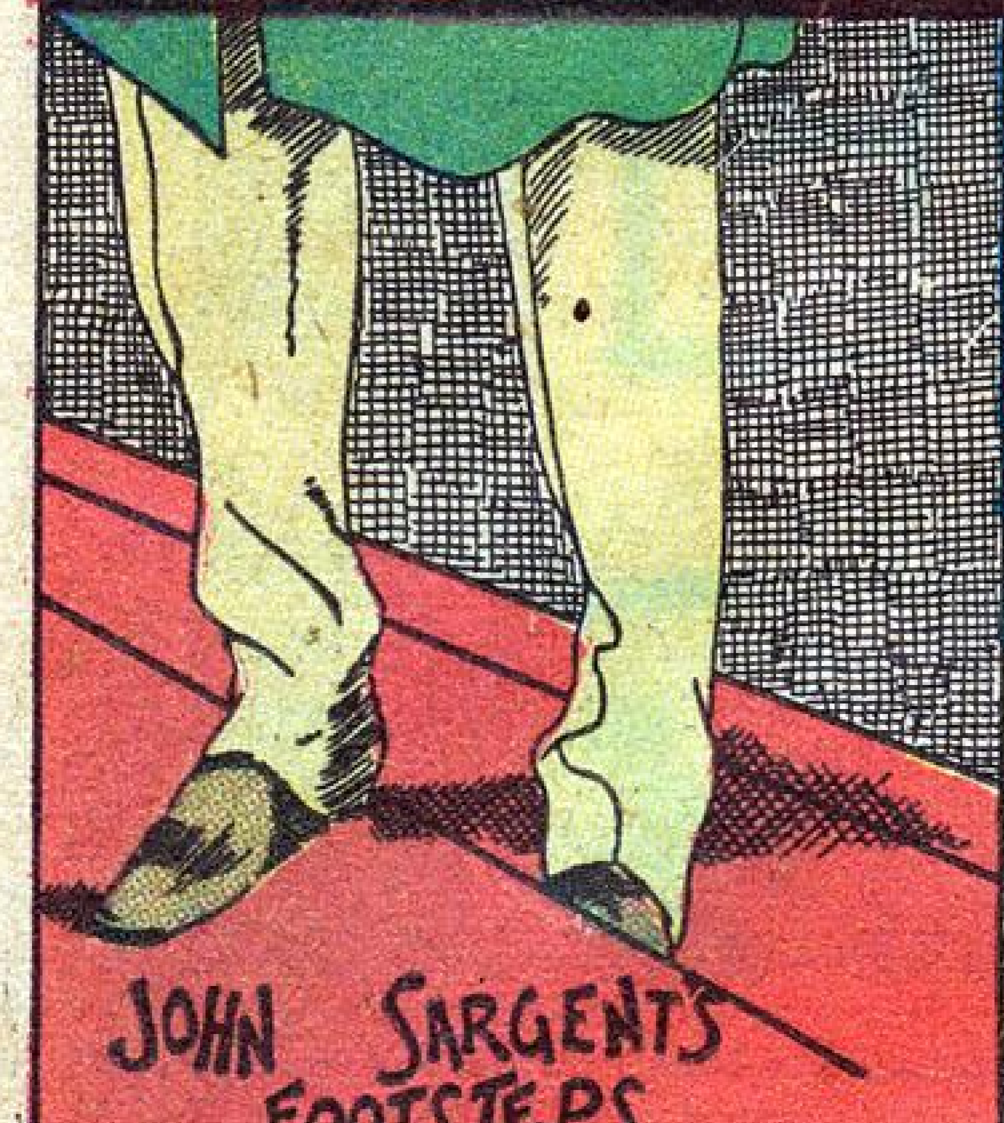

IS THAT SO? PERHAPS THE F.B.I. WILL BE INTERESTED IN YOUR LAST DEALS! DON'T THINK I'VE BEEN ASLEEP! I KNOW ABOUT THOSE FAULTY AIRPLANE MOTORS!
KEEP QUIET, FLORA! NOT ANOTHER WORD!


AND THE FALSE TAX REPORTS... THE LAND SWINDLE...OH, YES! THE GOVERNMENT WOULD BE QUITE INTERESTED IN HOW YOU MADE YOUR MONEY, TOM GRANT!
YOU'VE SAID YOUR LAST WORDS, FLORA!
TOM! NO!
TOM GRANT'S MIND WENT BERSERK AT THAT MOMENT...
YOU KNOW ABOUT MY HANDS, FLORA! YOU KNOW HOW STRONG THEY ARE! HOW ONE LITTLE SQUEEZE WILL SNUFF OUT YOUR LIFE-AND THEN NOBODY WILL TALK ABOUT ME!
TOM! PLEASE!
I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO KILL LIKE THIS! TO SQUEEZE...TO FEEL THE NECK BONES CRACK UNDER MY FINGERS! TO KILL!
NO! A-AGH!
NOW YOU'RE DEAD!
HAVE TO THINK FAST!
LATER...
BROKEN NECK, ALL RIGHT!
IT WAS TERRIBLE! HER HORSE THREW HER AND... AND...
TAKE IT EASY, SIR! WE UNDERSTAND!
BUT THEN, AT THE LOCAL F.B.I. OFFICE A FEW DAYS LATER...
GEORGE, I HAVE A FEW IDEAS ABOUT THIS GRANT CASE! I'VE LOOKED INTO THE MATTER THOROUGHLY WITH THE LOCAL POLICE, AND I HAVE A HUNCH IT WAS NOT AN ACCIDENT!
WELL, CHIEF, WHAT CAN WE DO ABOUT IT? GRANT IS MERELY UNDER SURVEILLANCE ON GOVERNMENT CHARGES! THIS IS NOT OUR AFFAIR!
2


THE NEXT EVENING ...
THESE ARE THE HANDS THAT SHUT HER UP! NOBODY WILL EVER KNOW ABOUT ME NOW! THE FOOLS THINK THE HORSE THREW HER, AND I'M IN THE CLEAR!
IT WAS GOOD RIDDANCE TO FLORA! AT LAST I'M FREE!
FLORA! YOU!
I HAVE COME BACK, TOM!
YOU HAVE COME BACK, FLORA? WHY? TO SQUEAL TO THE F.B.I. ABOUT ME? NO, FLORA! THIS TIME YOU WILL STAY DEAD!
YOU HAVE ENOUGH ON ME TO SEND ME TO JAIL FOR A LONG, LONG TIME! BUT I WON'T GO TO JAIL!
DON'T BE A FOOL!
LISTEN TO ME! OHHH!
I'LL LISTEN TO NO ONE! I KILLED YOU ONCE AND I'LL DO IT AGAIN!
I'LL KILL YOU! I'LL SILENCE YOU FOR-EVER!
3

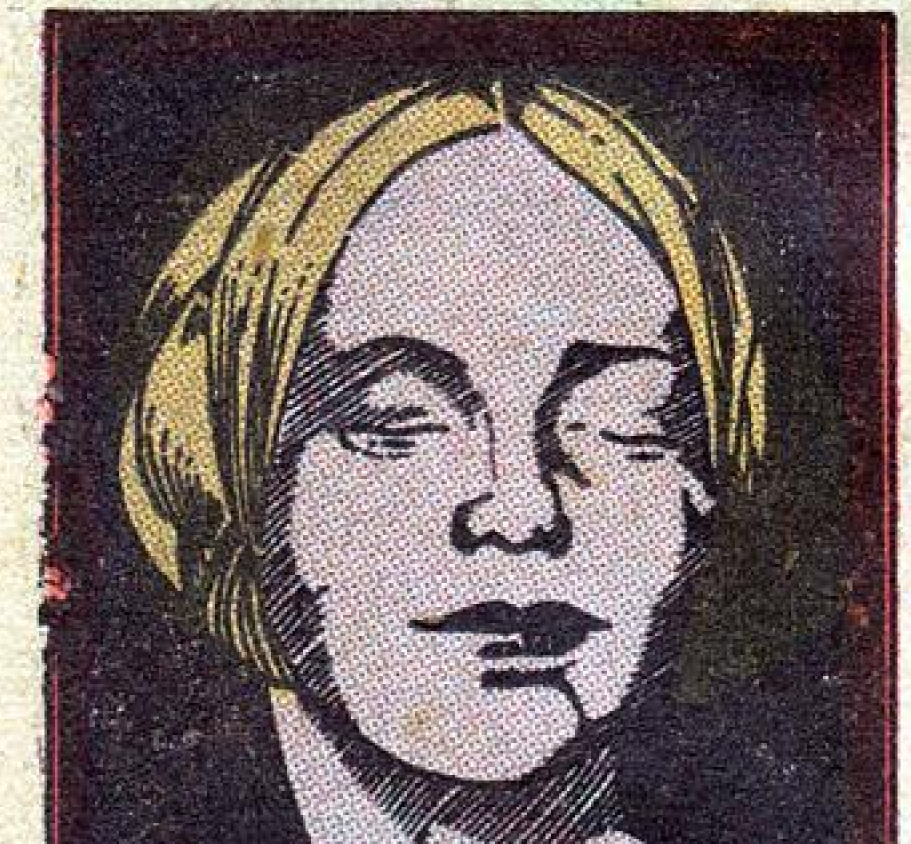

GET AWAY FROM ME-YOU MANIAC!
OOMPH!
FIGHT ME, WILL YOU, FLORA? IT WILL DO YOU NO GOOD!
CHIEF! GEORGE! HELP!
COME ON, CHIEF! IN HERE!
I'LL BREAK YOUR NECK, FLORA! I'LL SNAP THE BONES UNDER MY FINGERS!
YOU'RE MAD!
HELEN! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
RELAX, GRANT! YOU DON'T HAVE A CHANCE! DID HE TALK, MISS MASON?
HE TALKED PLENTY!
I'VE BEEN TRAPPED! YOU TRAPPED ME!
NO! WE DIDN'T TRAP YOU! YOUR MIND TRAPPED YOU! BECAUSE IT WAS TWISTED WITH GUILT, UNTIL IT MADE YOUR TRUE SELF COME OUT! YOU'RE A VICTIM OF YOURSELF, GRANT! HELEN MASON IS AN F.B.I. WORKER! SHE DISGUISED HERSELF PERFECTLY AS FLORA AND... YOU FELL FOR IT!
KEEP AN EYE ON HIM, GEORGE! I'M CALLING THE LOCAL POLICE, AND AFTER THEY GET THROUGH WITH HIM, THERE'S A LITTLE MATTER HE MUST SETTLE WITH THE U.S. GOVERNMENT!
LOOKS LIKE MISTER GRANT WON'T BE BOTHERING ANYONE FOR A LONG, LONG, TIME!
THE END

UNSOLVED MYSTERIES



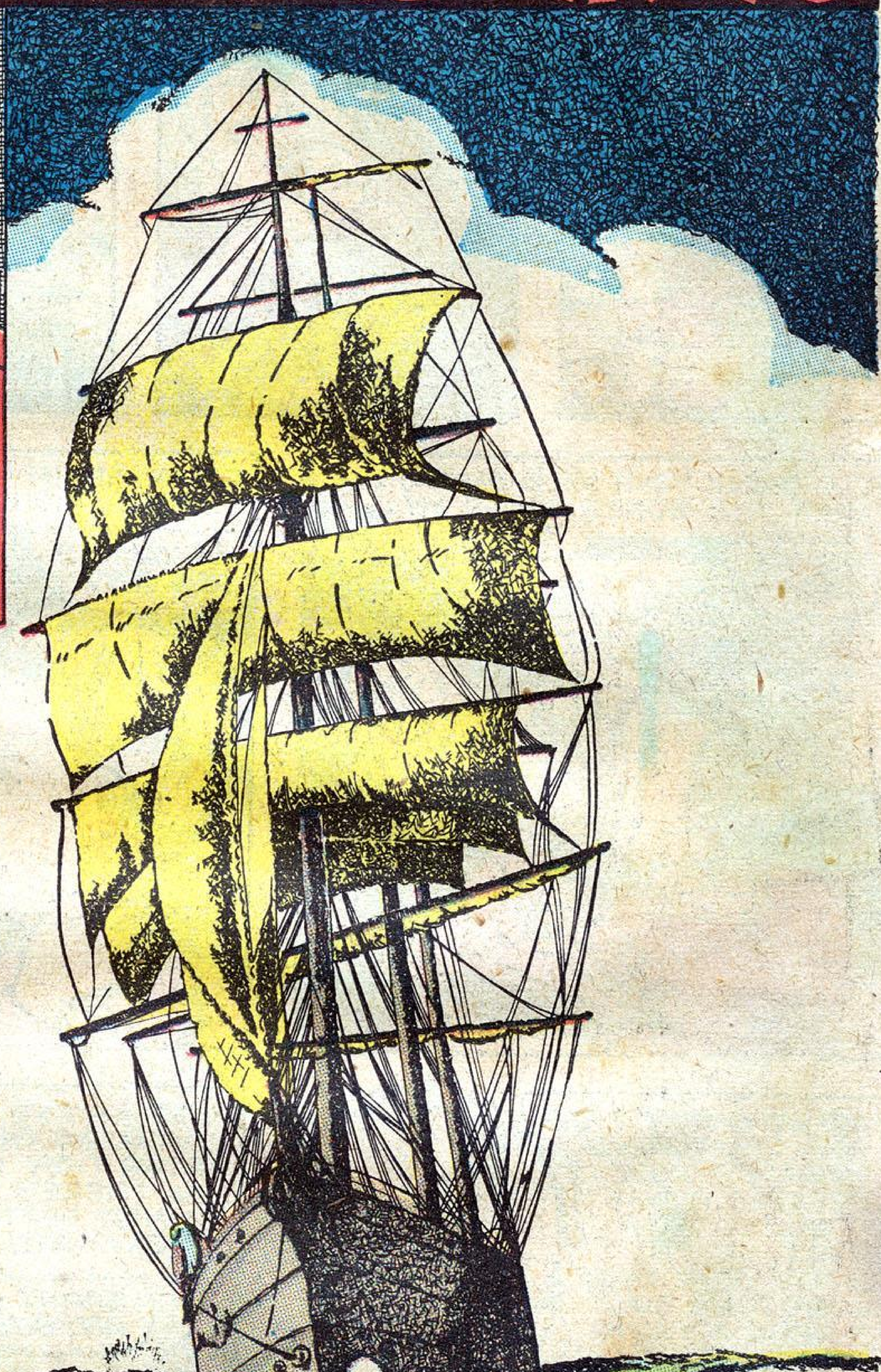
JOHN SARGENT'S FOOTSTEPS

WERE HEARD BY HIS WIFE, HIS FRIEND ALFRED, AND VISITORS, AT SARGENT'S LONDON STUDIO! THIS ALL HAPPENED ***AFTER THE DEATH*** OF THE GREAT AMERICAN ARTIST!



"THE UNKNOWN OF THE SEINE"

CORPSES OF PERSONS DROWNED ARE BLOATED AND UNRECOGNIZABLE! BUT THE "UNKNOWN" FISHED UP DAYS AFTER DEATH, WAS AS A YOUNG GIRL ASLEEP!

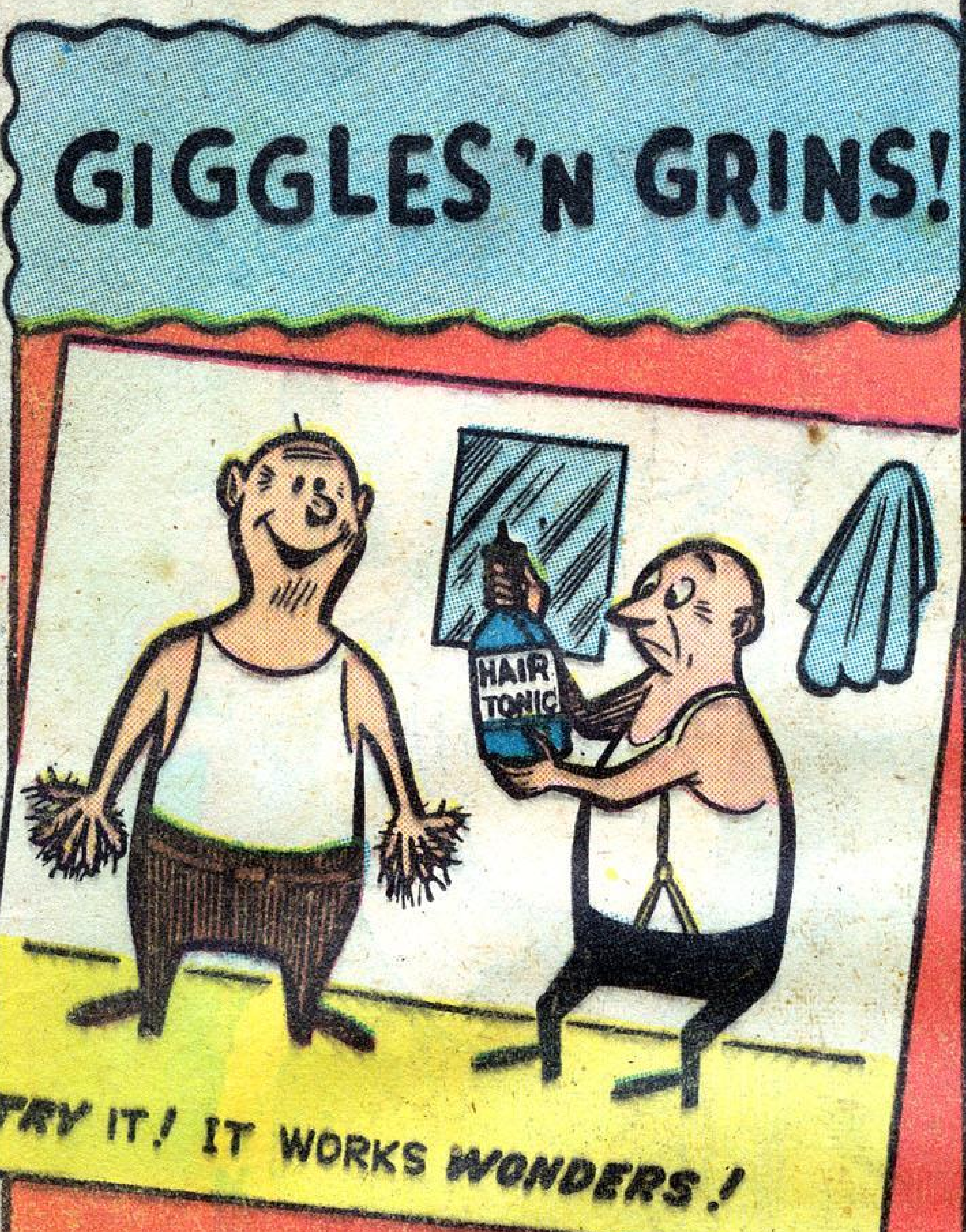


THE KOBENHAVN

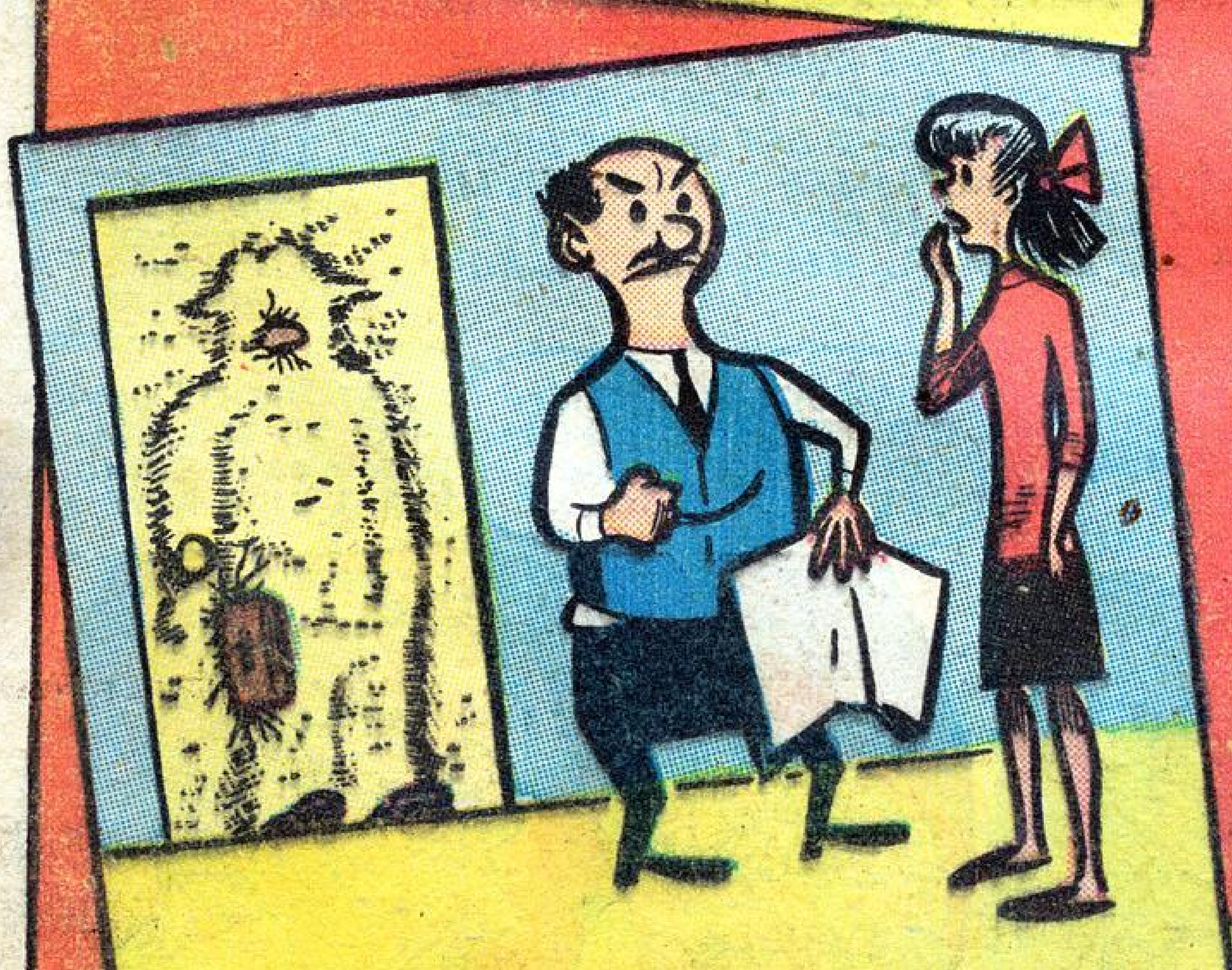
LARGEST SAILING VESSEL AFLOAT, LEFT MONTEVIDEO DEC. 15, 1928 - NEVER HEARD FROM SINCE - NO SOUND FROM HER RADIO, NOT A LIFE BOAT, A SPAR, OR A NOTE IN A BOTTLE WERE EVER FOUND! ON BOARD WERE **60 MEN!**

SHOP BY MAIL

GIGGLES 'N GRINS!



TRY IT! IT WORKS *WONDERS!*



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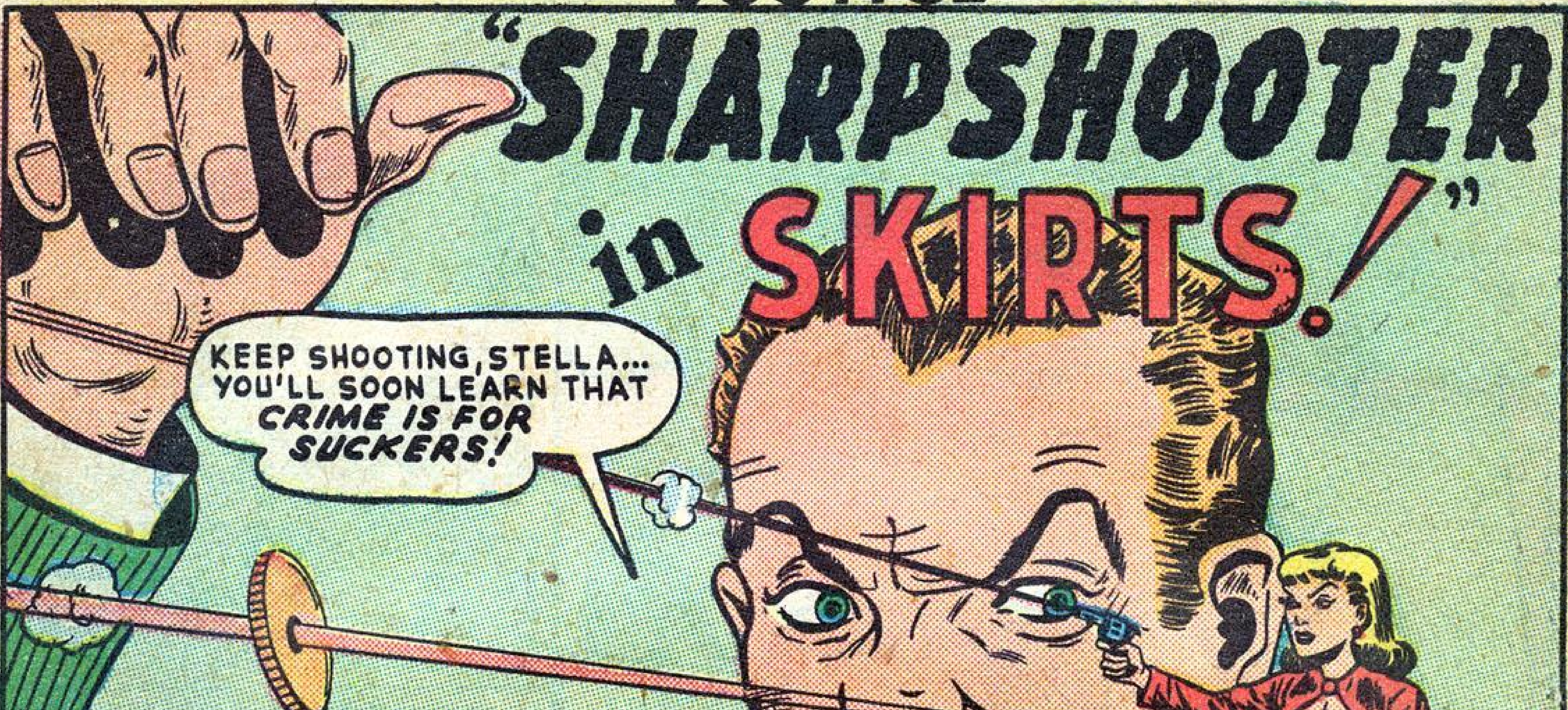
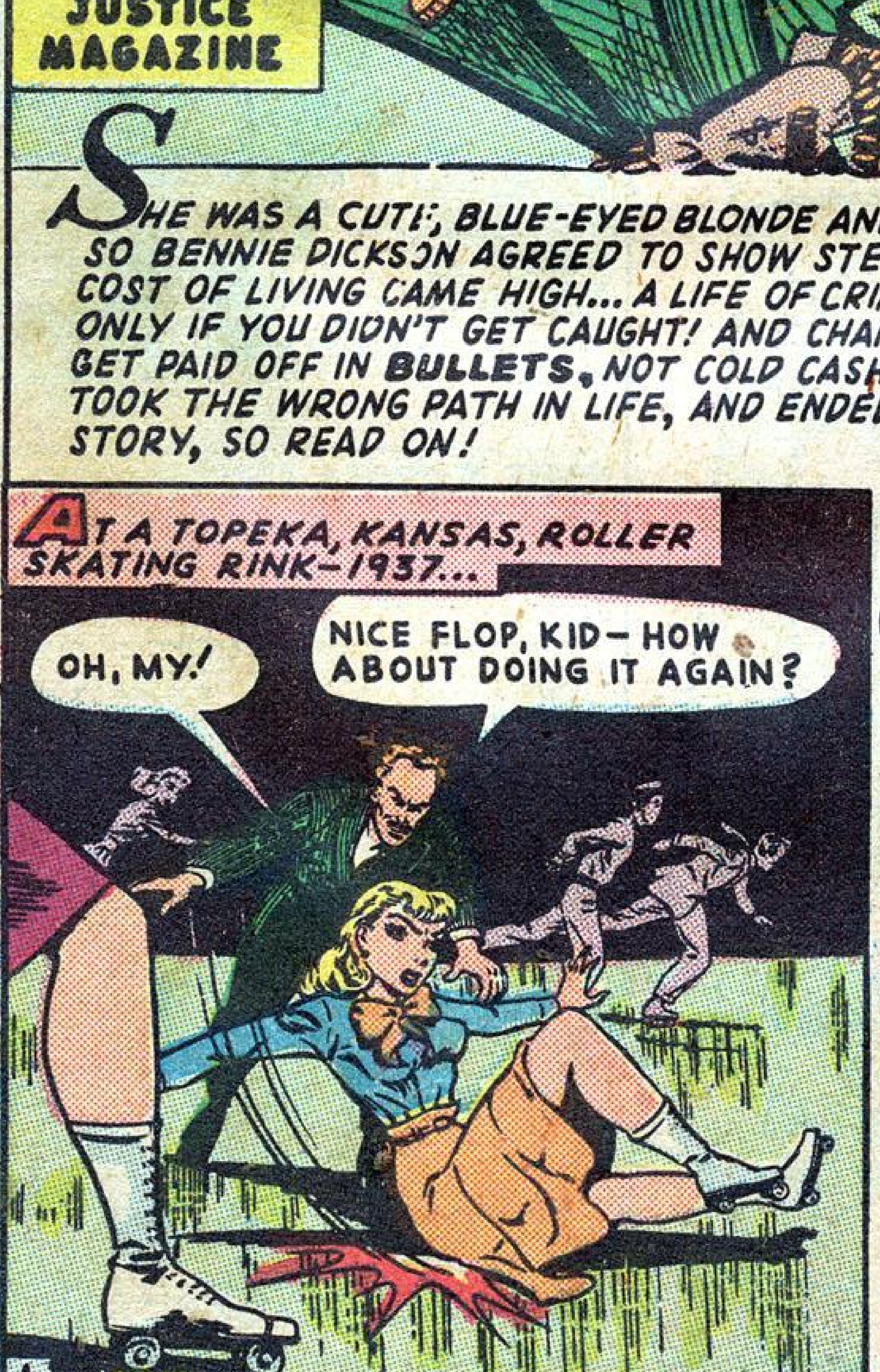
Patsy Walker
COMICS
52 PAGES OF
HILARIOUS-TEEN-AGERS

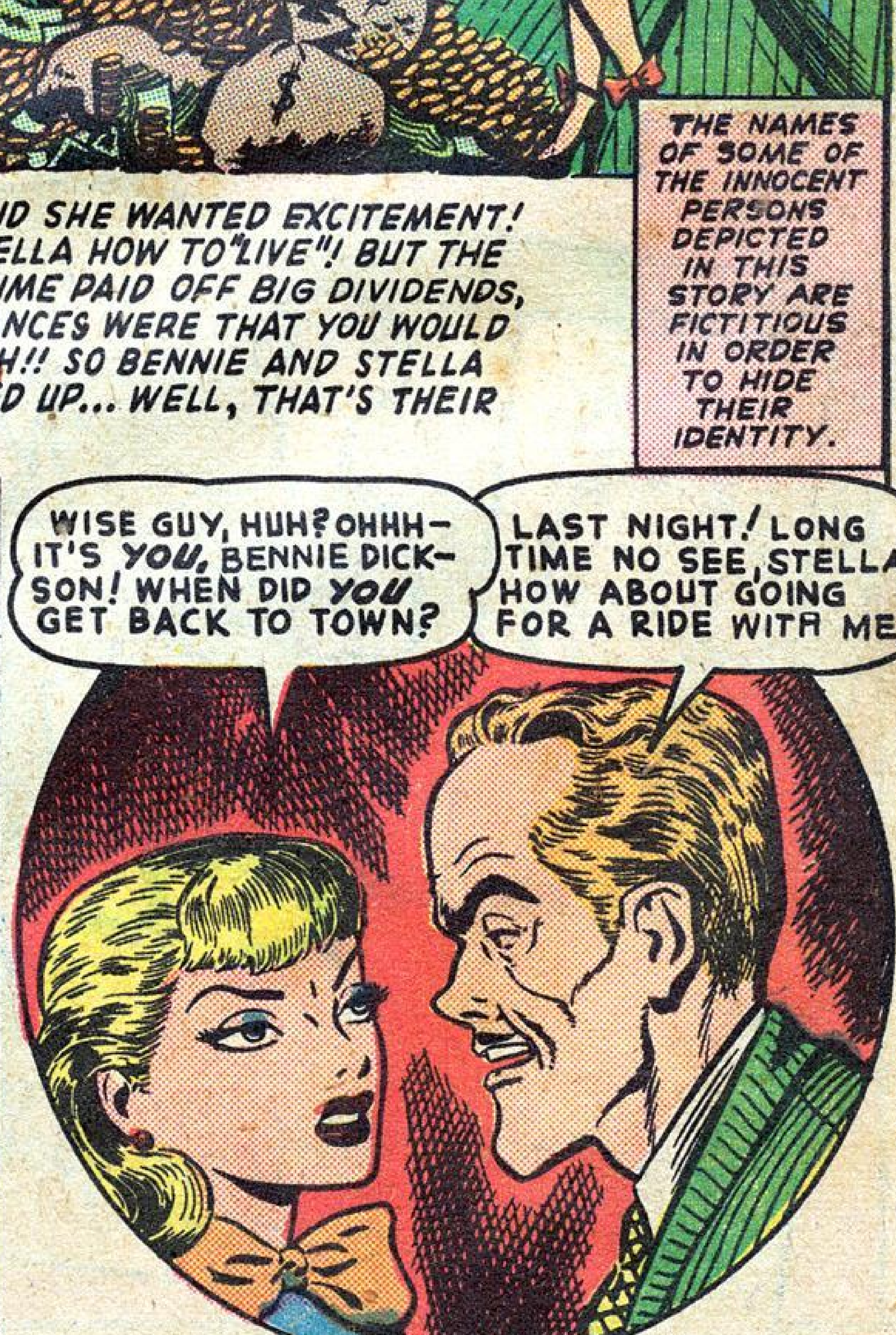
"SHARPSHOOTER in SKIRTS!"

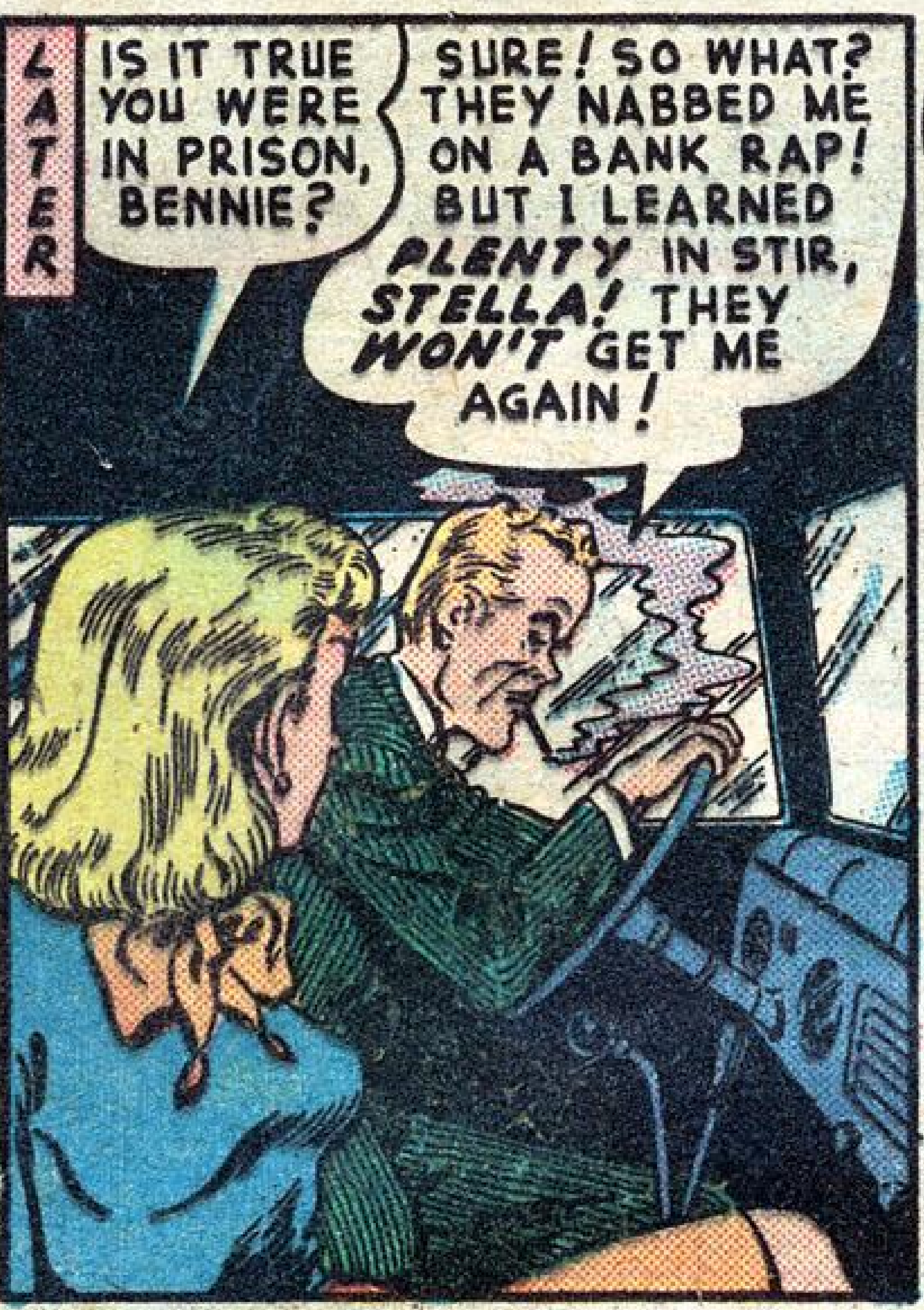

KEEP SHOOTING, STELLA... YOU'LL SOON LEARN THAT *CRIME IS FOR SUCKERS!*
From the private files of JUSTICE MAGAZINE

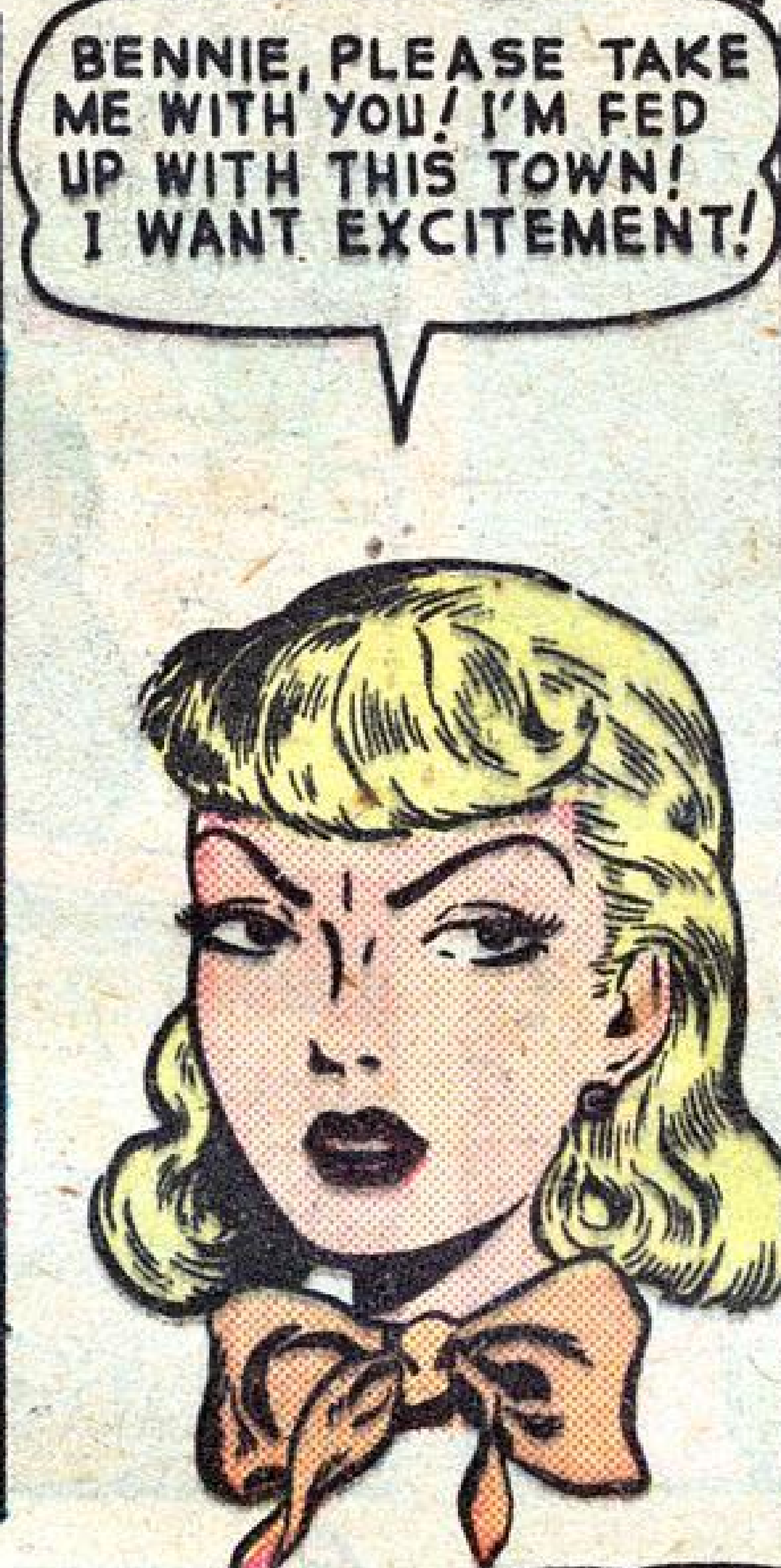
SHE WAS A CUTE, BLUE-EYED BLONDE AND SHE WANTED EXCITEMENT! SO BENNIE DICKSON AGREED TO SHOW STELLA HOW TO "LIVE"! BUT THE COST OF LIVING CAME HIGH... A LIFE OF CRIME PAID OFF BIG DIVIDENDS, ONLY IF YOU DIDN'T GET CAUGHT! AND CHANCES WERE THAT YOU WOULD GET PAID OFF IN **BULLETS**, NOT COLD CASH!! SO BENNIE AND STELLA TOOK THE WRONG PATH IN LIFE, AND ENDED UP... WELL, THAT'S THEIR STORY, SO READ ON!

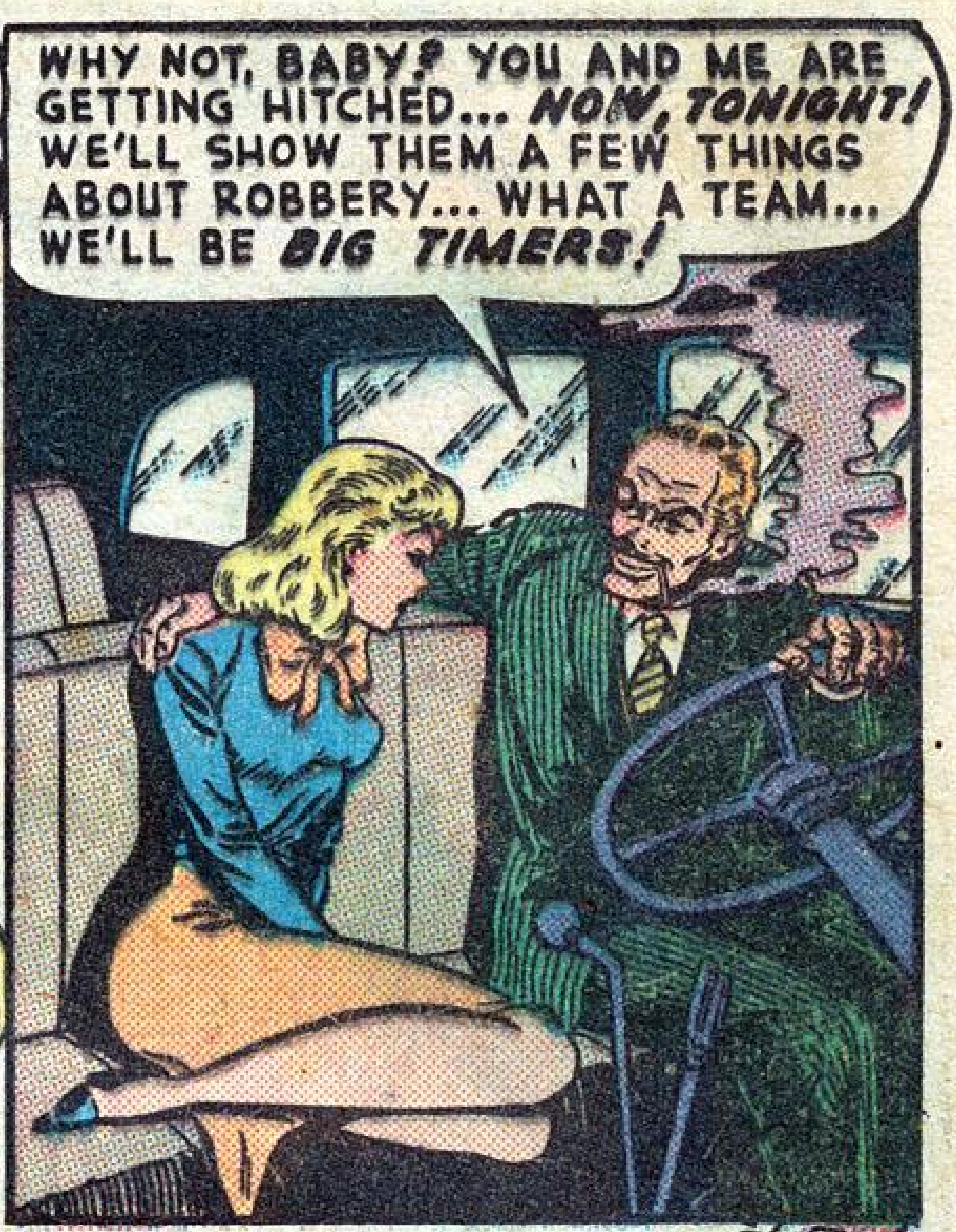
THE NAMES OF SOME OF THE INNOCENT PERSONS DEPICTED IN THIS STORY ARE FICTITIOUS IN ORDER TO HIDE THEIR IDENTITY.

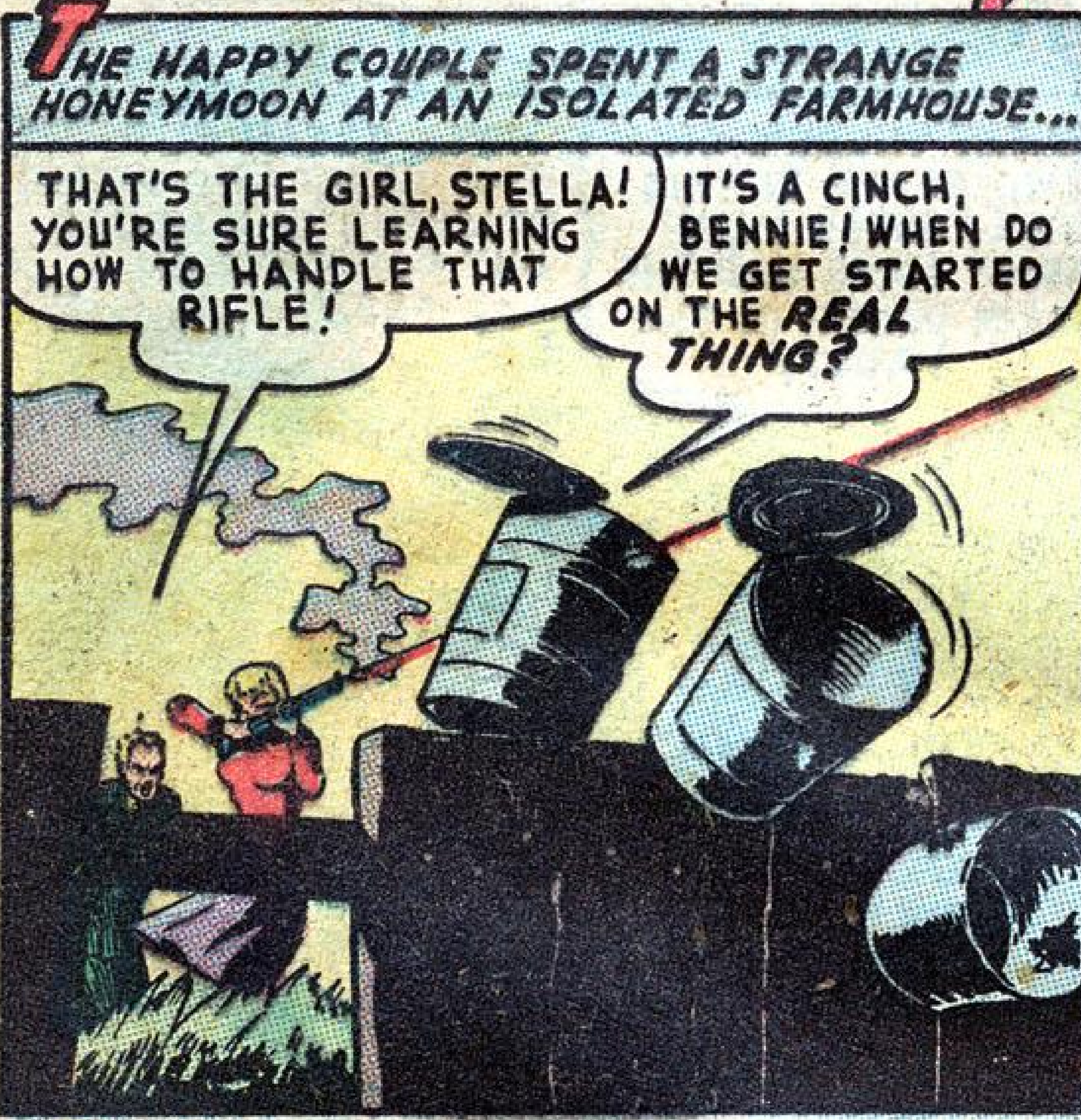

AT A TOPEKA, KANSAS, ROLLER SKATING RINK—1937...
OH, MY!
NICE FLOP, KID—HOW ABOUT DOING IT AGAIN?

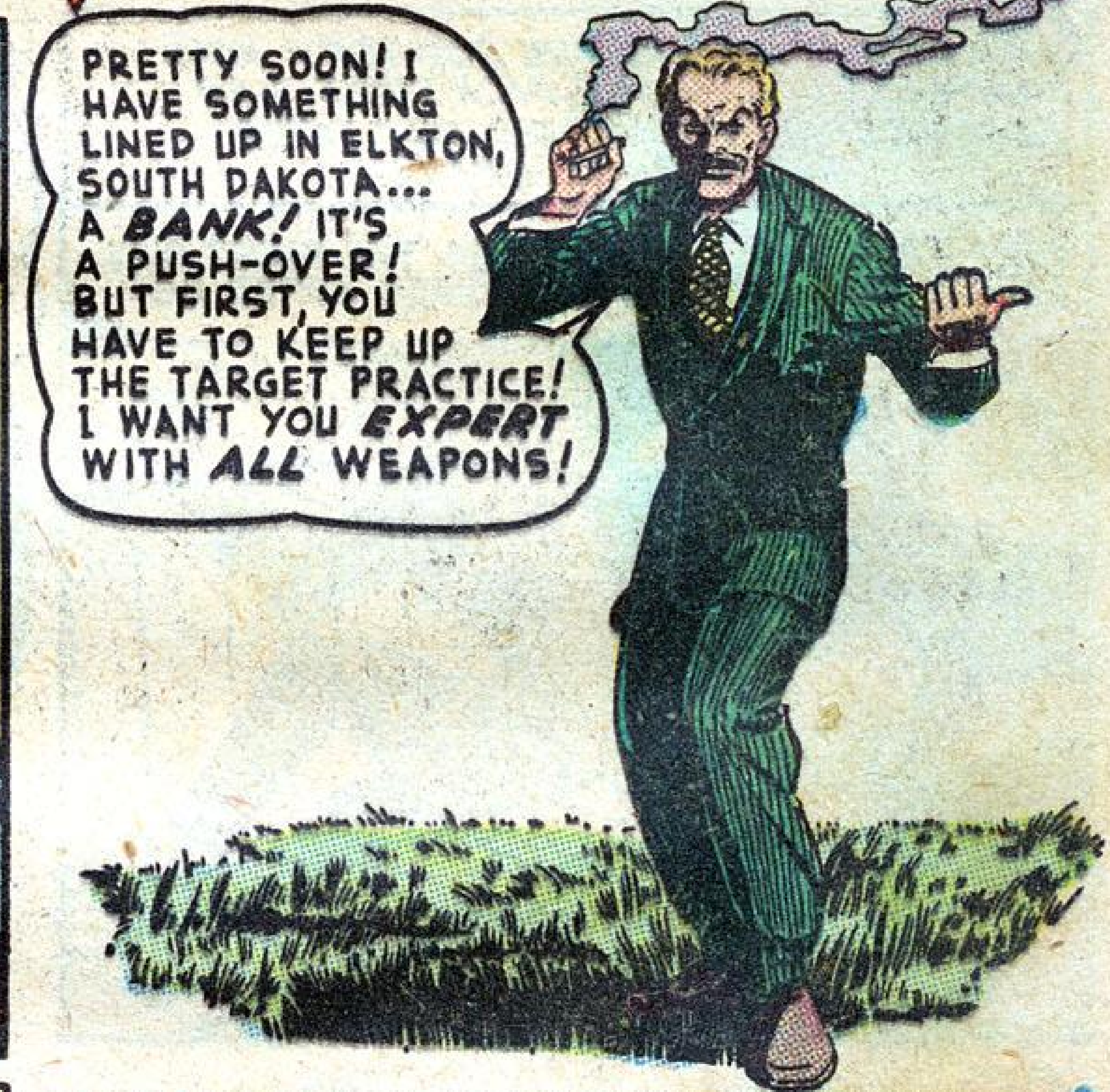

WISE GUY, HUH? OHHH—IT'S *YOU*, BENNIE DICKSON! WHEN DID *YOU* GET BACK TO TOWN?
LAST NIGHT! LONG TIME NO SEE, STELLA! HOW ABOUT GOING FOR A RIDE WITH ME?

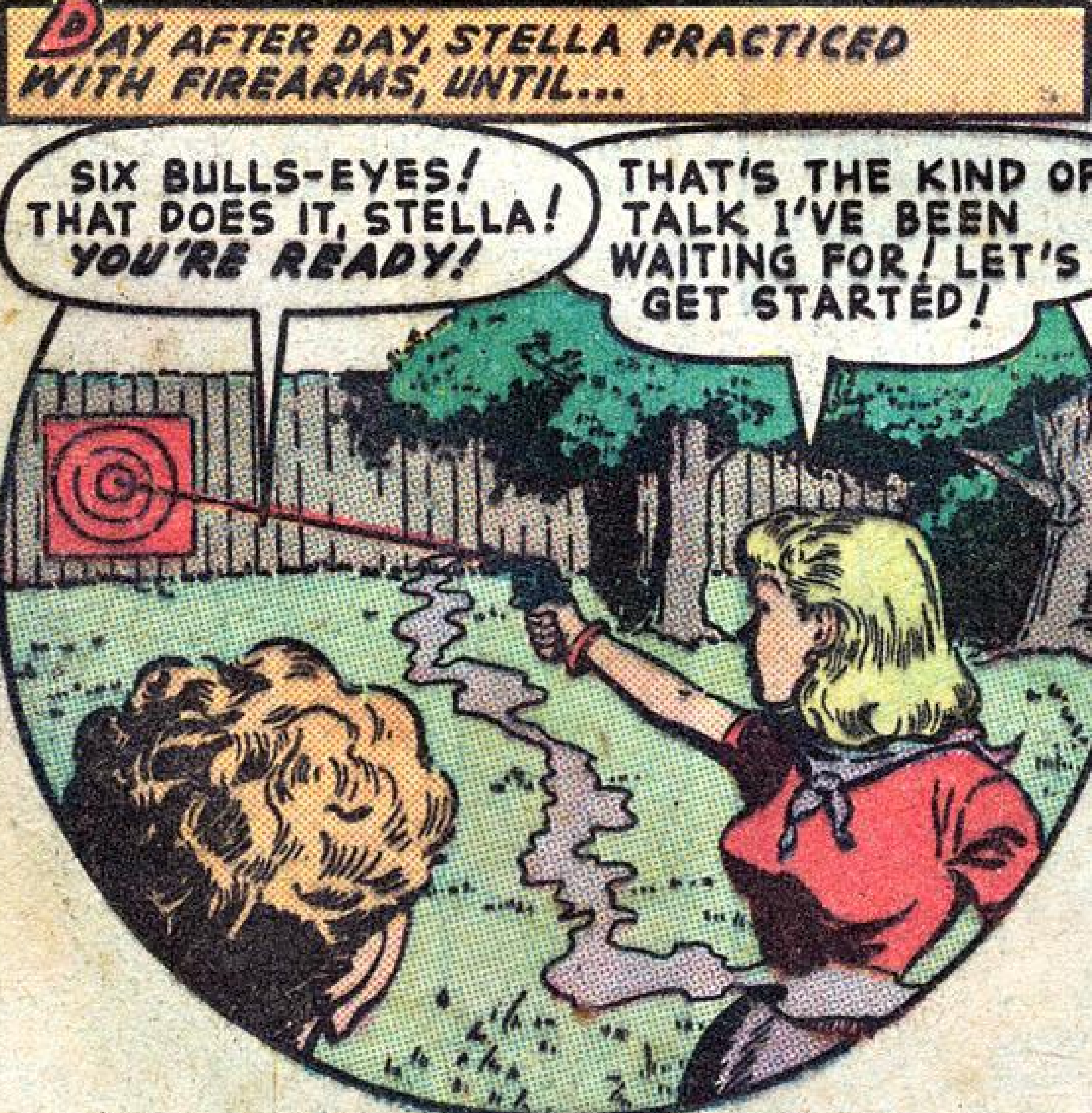

LATER
IS IT TRUE YOU WERE IN PRISON, BENNIE?
SURE! SO WHAT? THEY NABBED ME ON A BANK RAP! BUT I LEARNED *PLENTY* IN STIR, *STELLA!* THEY *WON'T* GET ME AGAIN!

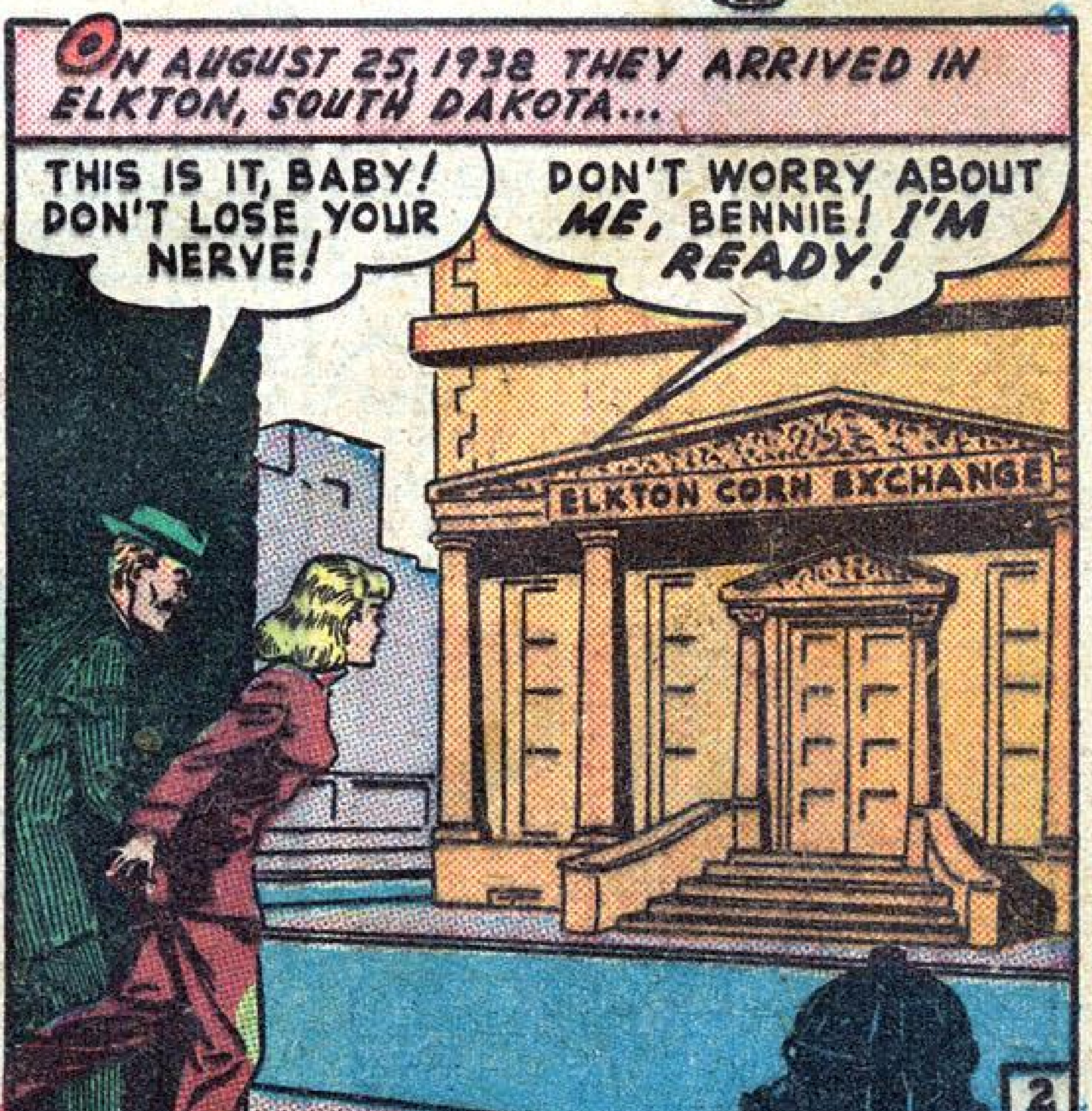

BENNIE, PLEASE TAKE ME WITH YOU! I'M FED UP WITH THIS TOWN! I WANT EXCITEMENT!

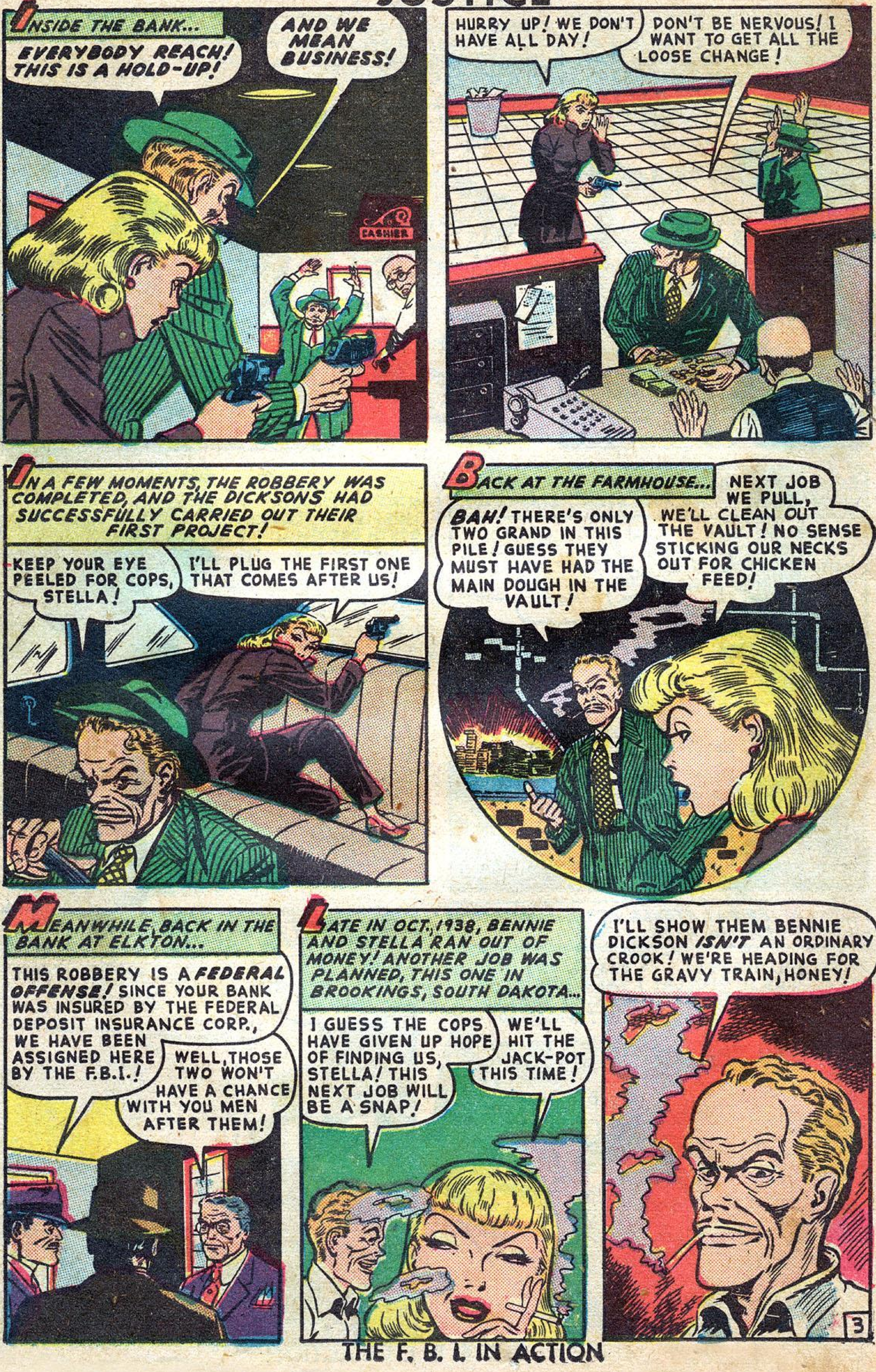

WHY NOT, BABY? YOU AND ME ARE GETTING HITCHED... *NOW, TONIGHT!* WE'LL SHOW THEM A FEW THINGS ABOUT ROBBERY... WHAT A TEAM... WE'LL BE *BIG TIMERS!*

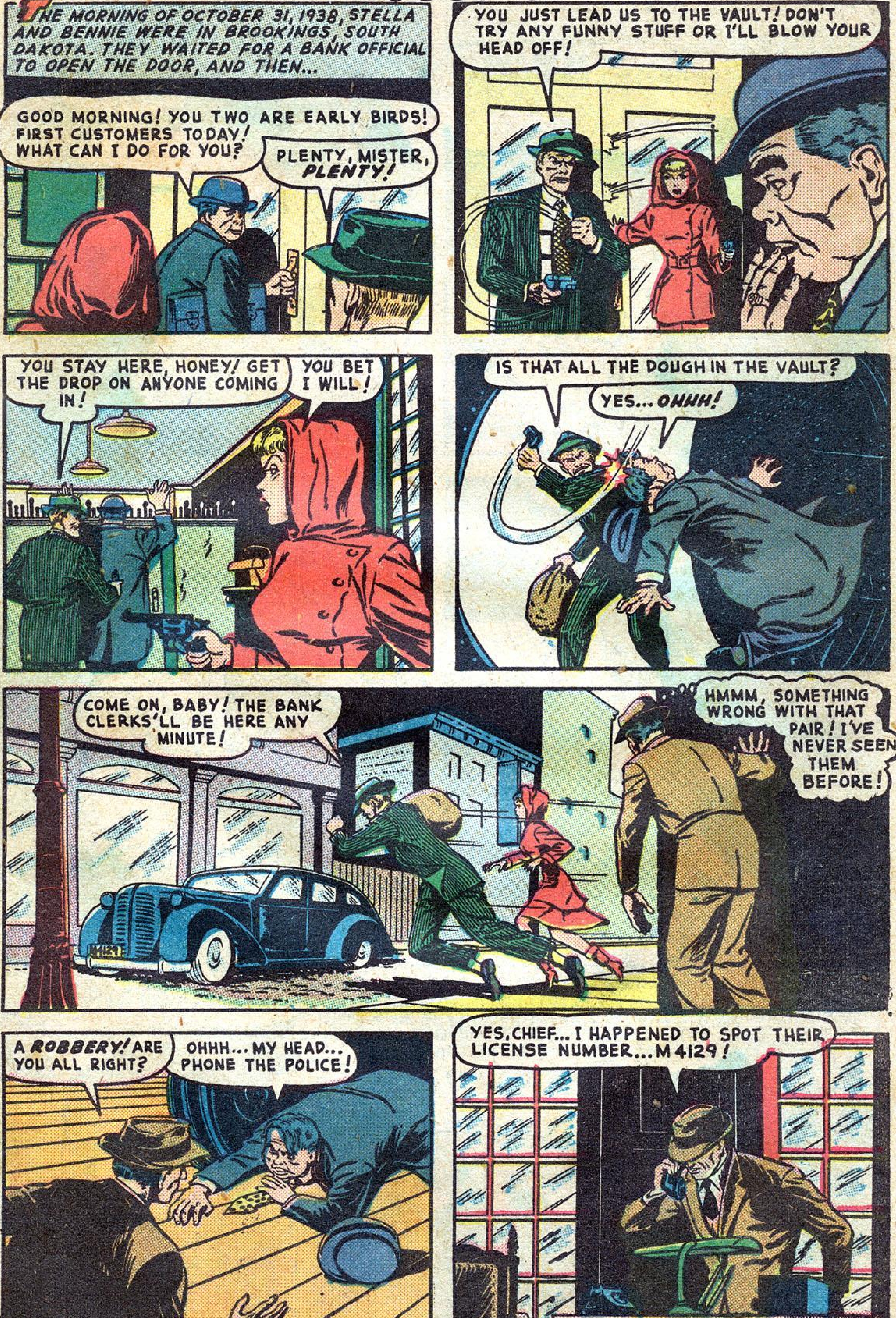

THE HAPPY COUPLE SPENT A STRANGE HONEYMOON AT AN ISOLATED FARMHOUSE...
THAT'S THE GIRL, STELLA! YOU'RE SURE LEARNING HOW TO HANDLE THAT RIFLE!
IT'S A CINCH, BENNIE! WHEN DO WE GET STARTED ON THE *REAL THING?*

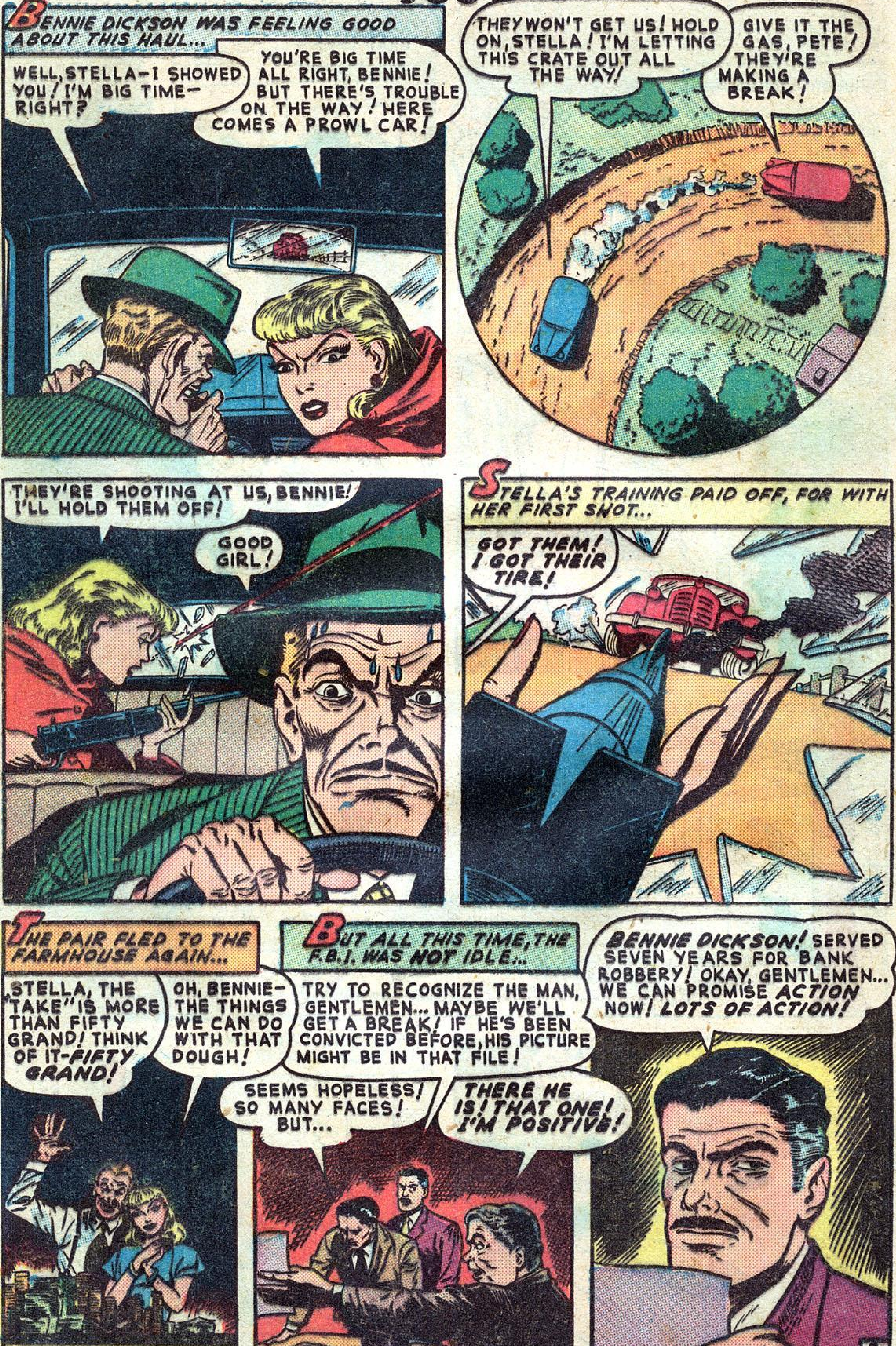

PRETTY SOON! I HAVE SOMETHING LINED UP IN ELKTON, SOUTH DAKOTA... A *BANK!* IT'S A PUSH-OVER! BUT FIRST, YOU HAVE TO KEEP UP THE TARGET PRACTICE! I WANT YOU *EXPERT* WITH *ALL* WEAPONS!

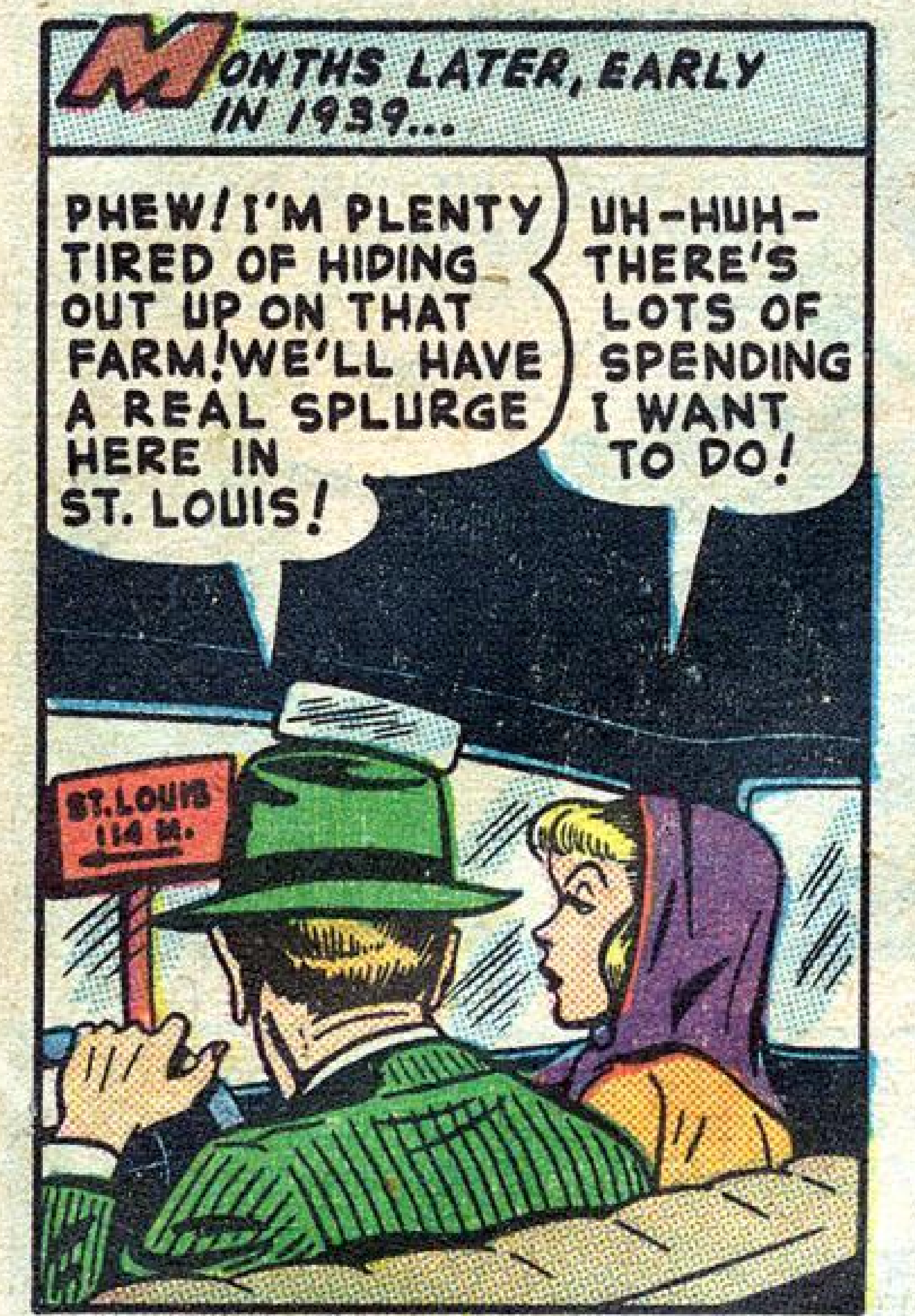

DAY AFTER DAY, STELLA PRACTICED WITH FIREARMS, UNTIL...
SIX BULLS-EYES! THAT DOES IT, STELLA! *YOU'RE READY!*
THAT'S THE KIND OF TALK I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR! LET'S GET STARTED!

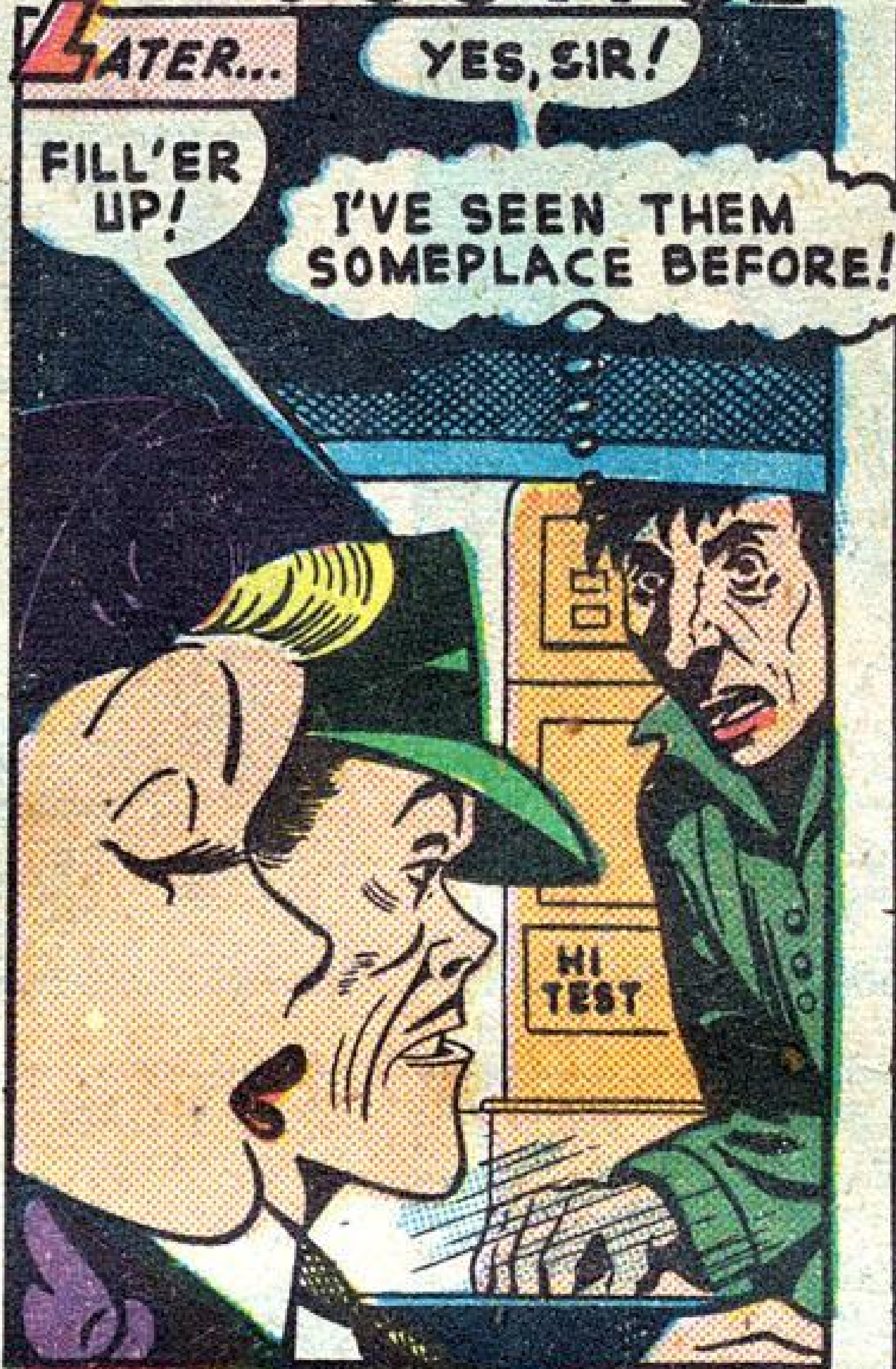

ON AUGUST 25, 1938 THEY ARRIVED IN ELKTON, SOUTH DAKOTA...
THIS IS IT, BABY! DON'T LOSE YOUR NERVE!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT *ME,* BENNIE! *I'M READY!*
ELKTON CORN EXCHANGE

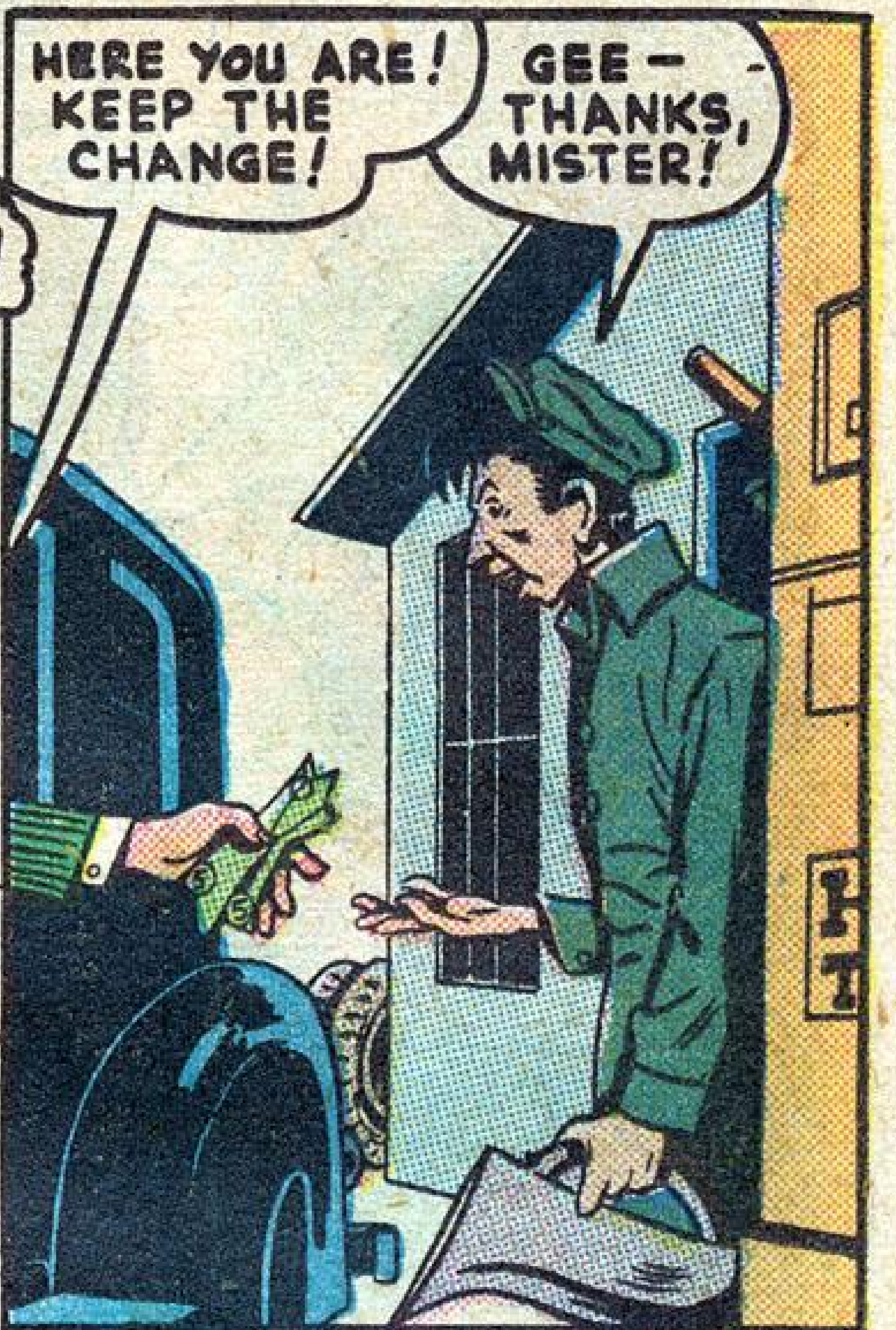

INSIDE THE BANK...
EVERYBODY REACH! THIS IS A HOLD-UP!
AND WE MEAN BUSINESS!
CASHIER
HURRY UP! WE DON'T HAVE ALL DAY!
DON'T BE NERVOUS! I WANT TO GET ALL THE LOOSE CHANGE!
IN A FEW MOMENTS, THE ROBBERY WAS COMPLETED, AND THE DICKSONS HAD SUCCESSFULLY CARRIED OUT THEIR FIRST PROJECT!
KEEP YOUR EYE PEELED FOR COPS, STELLA!
I'LL PLUG THE FIRST ONE THAT COMES AFTER US!
BACK AT THE FARMHOUSE...
BAH! THERE'S ONLY TWO GRAND IN THIS PILE! GUESS THEY MUST HAVE HAD THE MAIN DOUGH IN THE VAULT!
NEXT JOB WE PULL, WE'LL CLEAN OUT THE VAULT! NO SENSE STICKING OUR NECKS OUT FOR CHICKEN FEED!
MEANWHILE, BACK IN THE BANK AT ELKTON...
THIS ROBBERY IS A FEDERAL OFFENSE! SINCE YOUR BANK WAS INSURED BY THE FEDERAL DEPOSIT INSURANCE CORP., WE HAVE BEEN ASSIGNED HERE BY THE F.B.I.!
WELL, THOSE TWO WON'T HAVE A CHANCE WITH YOU MEN AFTER THEM!
LATE IN OCT., 1938, BENNIE AND STELLA RAN OUT OF MONEY! ANOTHER JOB WAS PLANNED, THIS ONE IN BROOKINGS, SOUTH DAKOTA...
I GUESS THE COPS HAVE GIVEN UP HOPE OF FINDING US, STELLA! THIS NEXT JOB WILL BE A SNAP!
WE'LL HIT THE JACK-POT THIS TIME!
I'LL SHOW THEM BENNIE DICKSON ISN'T AN ORDINARY CROOK! WE'RE HEADING FOR THE GRAVY TRAIN, HONEY!

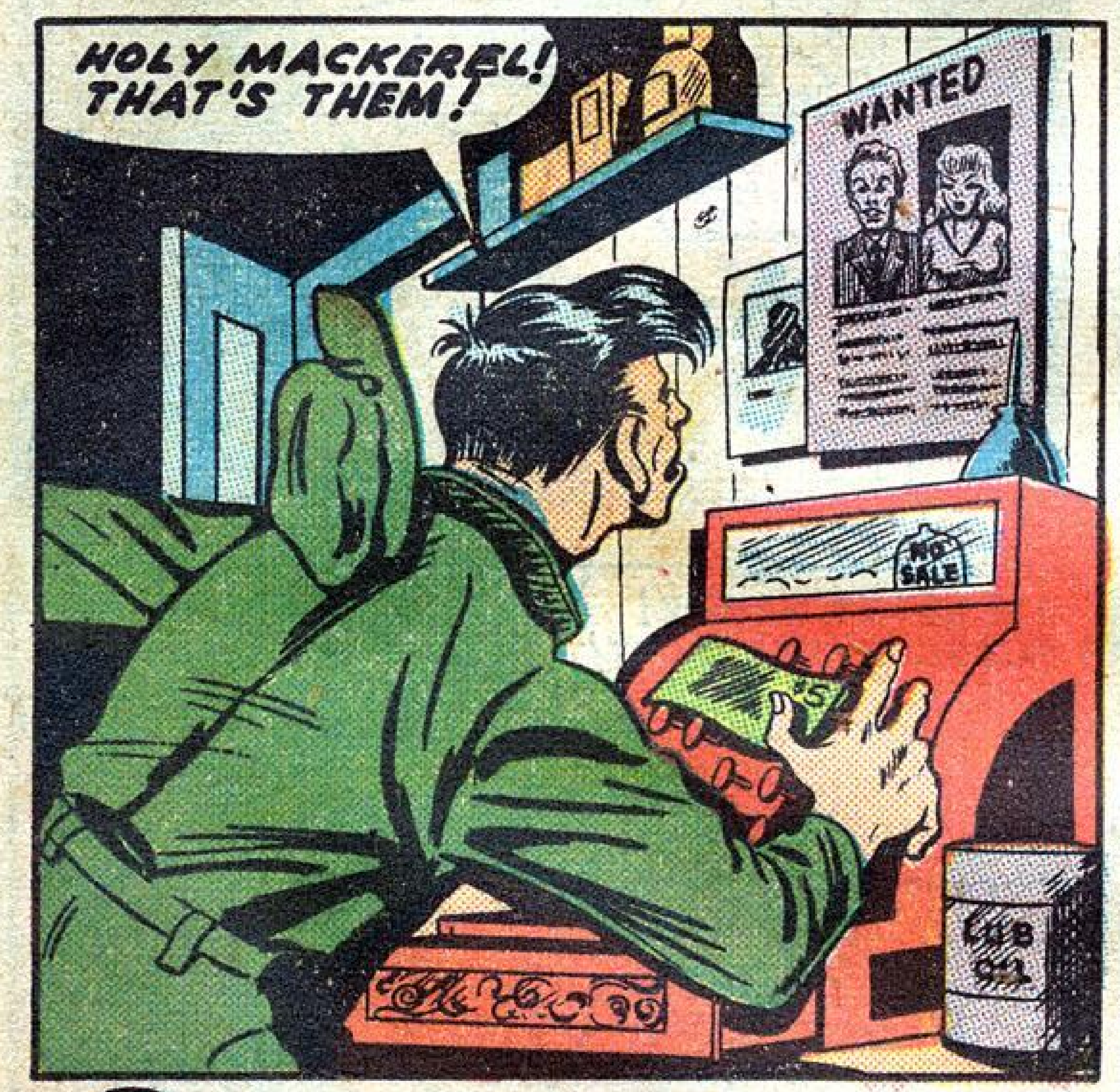

THE MORNING OF OCTOBER 31, 1938, STELLA AND BENNIE WERE IN BROOKINGS, SOUTH DAKOTA. THEY WAITED FOR A BANK OFFICIAL TO OPEN THE DOOR, AND THEN...
GOOD MORNING! YOU TWO ARE EARLY BIRDS! FIRST CUSTOMERS TODAY! WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?
PLENTY, MISTER, *PLENTY!*
YOU JUST LEAD US TO THE VAULT! DON'T TRY ANY FUNNY STUFF OR I'LL BLOW YOUR HEAD OFF!
YOU STAY HERE, HONEY! GET THE DROP ON ANYONE COMING IN!
YOU BET I WILL!
IS THAT ALL THE DOUGH IN THE VAULT?
YES... *OHHH!*
COME ON, BABY! THE BANK CLERKS'LL BE HERE ANY MINUTE!
M4129
HMMM, SOMETHING WRONG WITH THAT PAIR! I'VE NEVER SEEN THEM BEFORE!
A *ROBBERY!* ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
OHHH... MY HEAD... PHONE THE POLICE!
YES, CHIEF... I HAPPENED TO SPOT THEIR LICENSE NUMBER... M 4129!

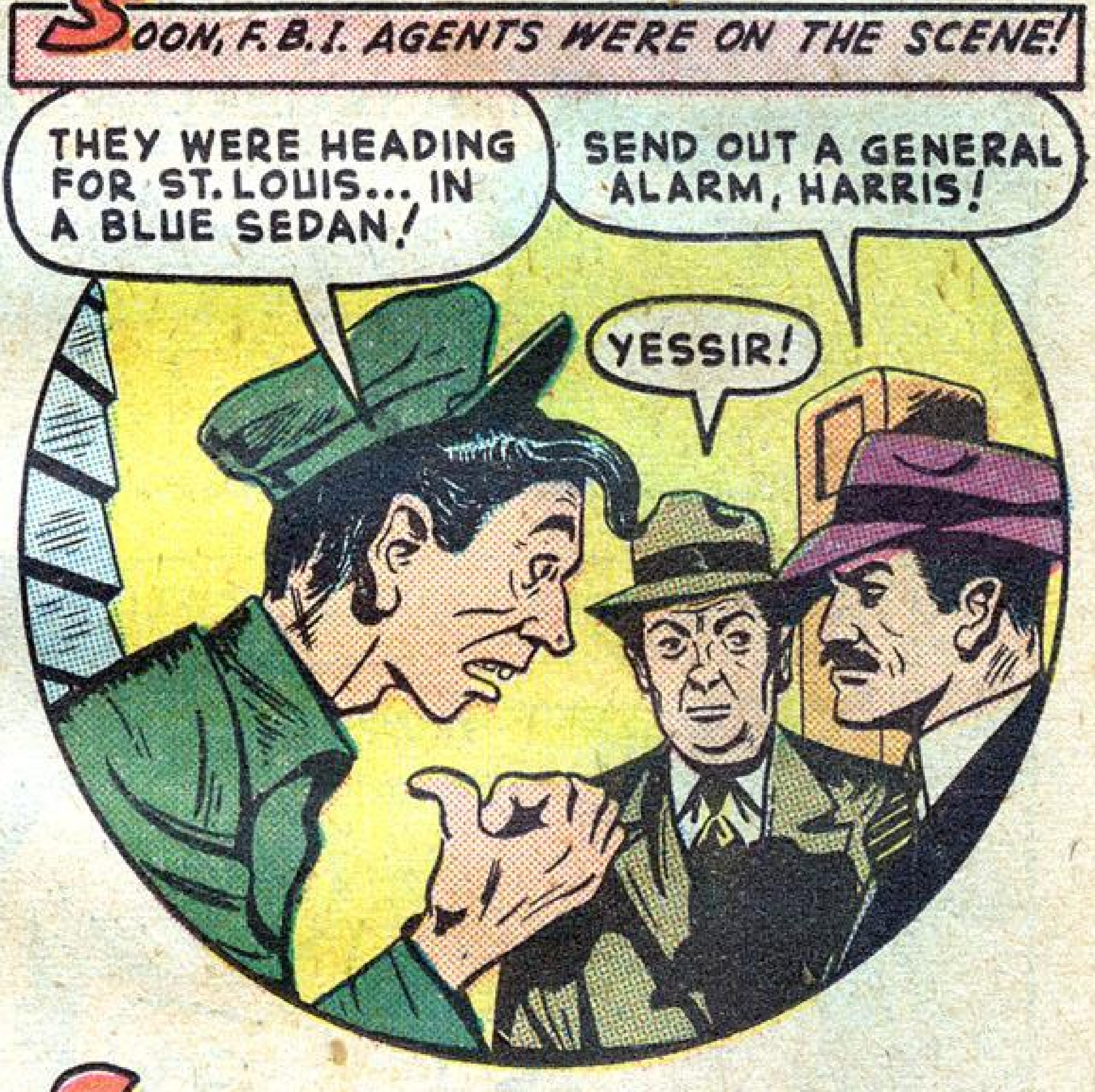

BENNIE DICKSON WAS FEELING GOOD ABOUT THIS HAUL...
WELL, STELLA—I SHOWED YOU! I'M BIG TIME—RIGHT?
YOU'RE BIG TIME ALL RIGHT, BENNIE! BUT THERE'S TROUBLE ON THE WAY! HERE COMES A PROWL CAR!
THEY WON'T GET US! HOLD ON, STELLA! I'M LETTING THIS CRATE OUT ALL THE WAY!
GIVE IT THE GAS, PETE! THEY'RE MAKING A BREAK!
THEY'RE SHOOTING AT US, BENNIE! I'LL HOLD THEM OFF!
GOOD GIRL!
STELLA'S TRAINING PAID OFF, FOR WITH HER FIRST SHOT...
GOT THEM! I GOT THEIR TIRE!
THE PAIR FLED TO THE FARMHOUSE AGAIN...
STELLA, THE "TAKE" IS MORE THAN FIFTY GRAND! THINK OF IT—FIFTY GRAND!
OH, BENNIE—THE THINGS WE CAN DO WITH THAT DOUGH!
BUT ALL THIS TIME, THE F.B.I. WAS NOT IDLE...
TRY TO RECOGNIZE THE MAN, GENTLEMEN... MAYBE WE'LL GET A BREAK! IF HE'S BEEN CONVICTED BEFORE, HIS PICTURE MIGHT BE IN THAT FILE!
SEEMS HOPELESS! SO MANY FACES! BUT...
THERE HE IS! THAT ONE! I'M POSITIVE!
BENNIE DICKSON! SERVED SEVEN YEARS FOR BANK ROBBERY! OKAY, GENTLEMEN... WE CAN PROMISE ACTION NOW! LOTS OF ACTION!

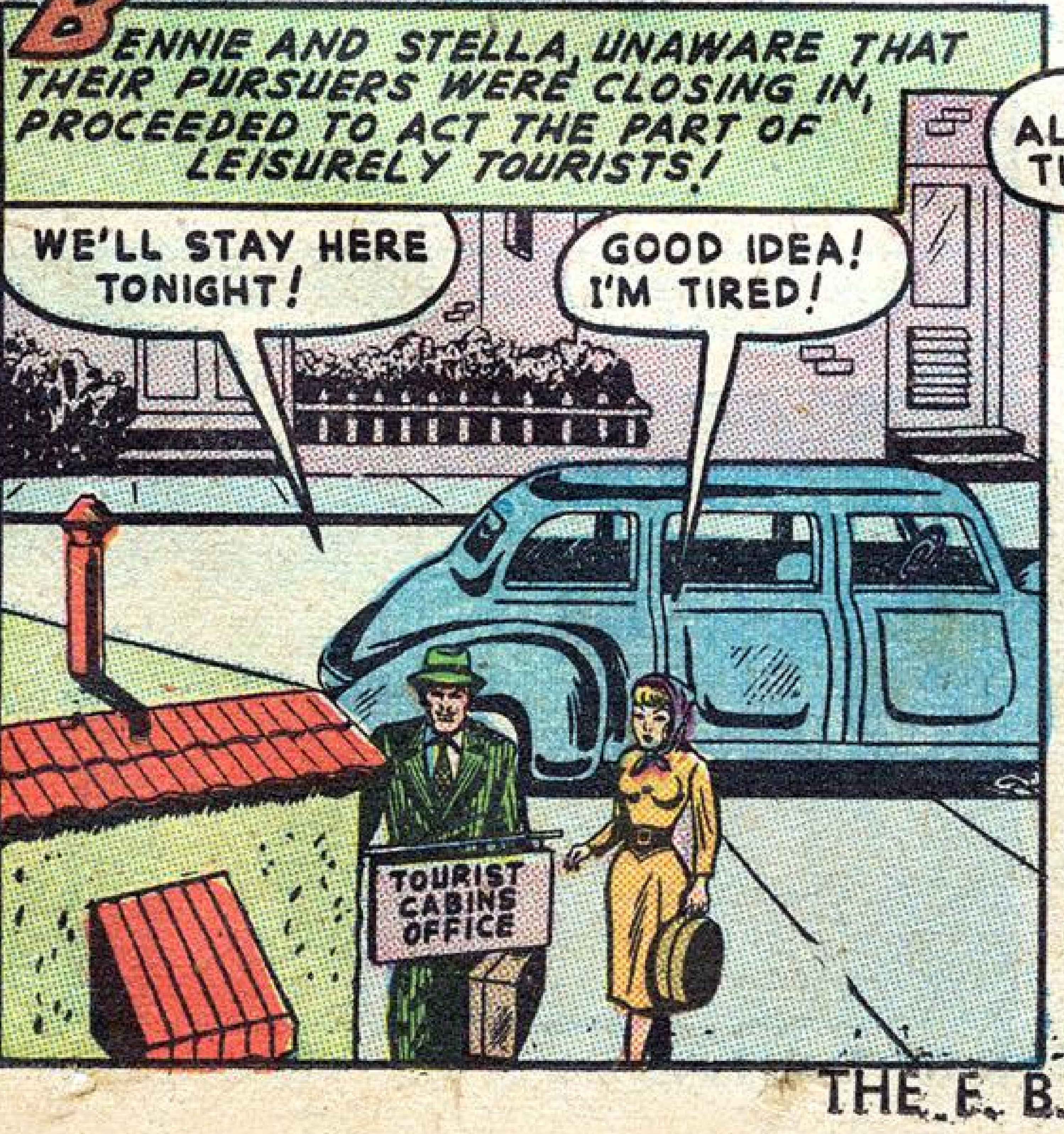

MONTHS LATER, EARLY IN 1939...
PHEW! I'M PLENTY TIRED OF HIDING OUT UP ON THAT FARM! WE'LL HAVE A REAL SPLURGE HERE IN ST. LOUIS!
UH-HUH- THERE'S LOTS OF SPENDING I WANT TO DO!
ST. LOUIS 114 M.

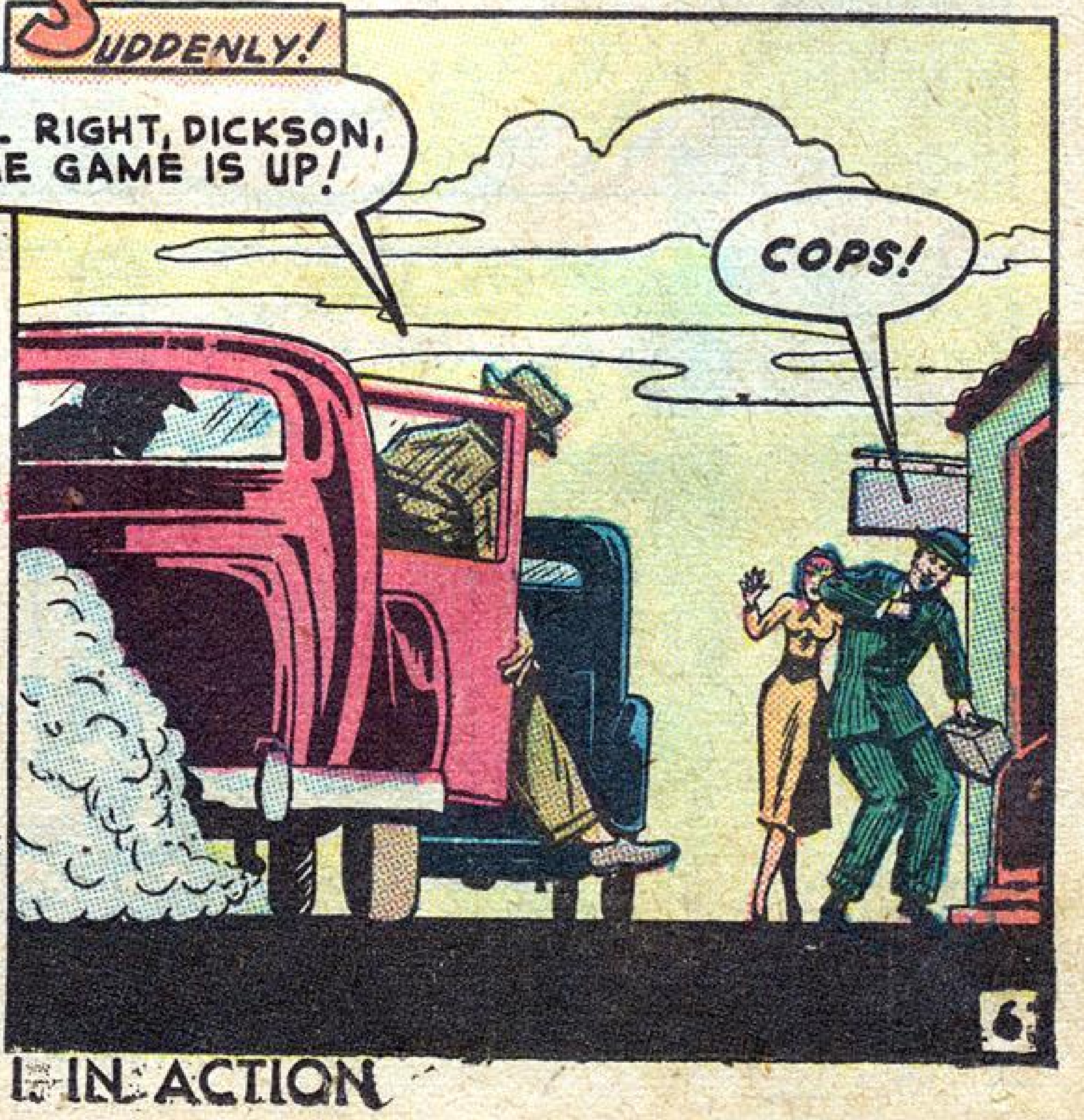

LATER...
FILL'ER UP!
YES, SIR!
I'VE SEEN THEM SOMEPLACE BEFORE!
HI TEST

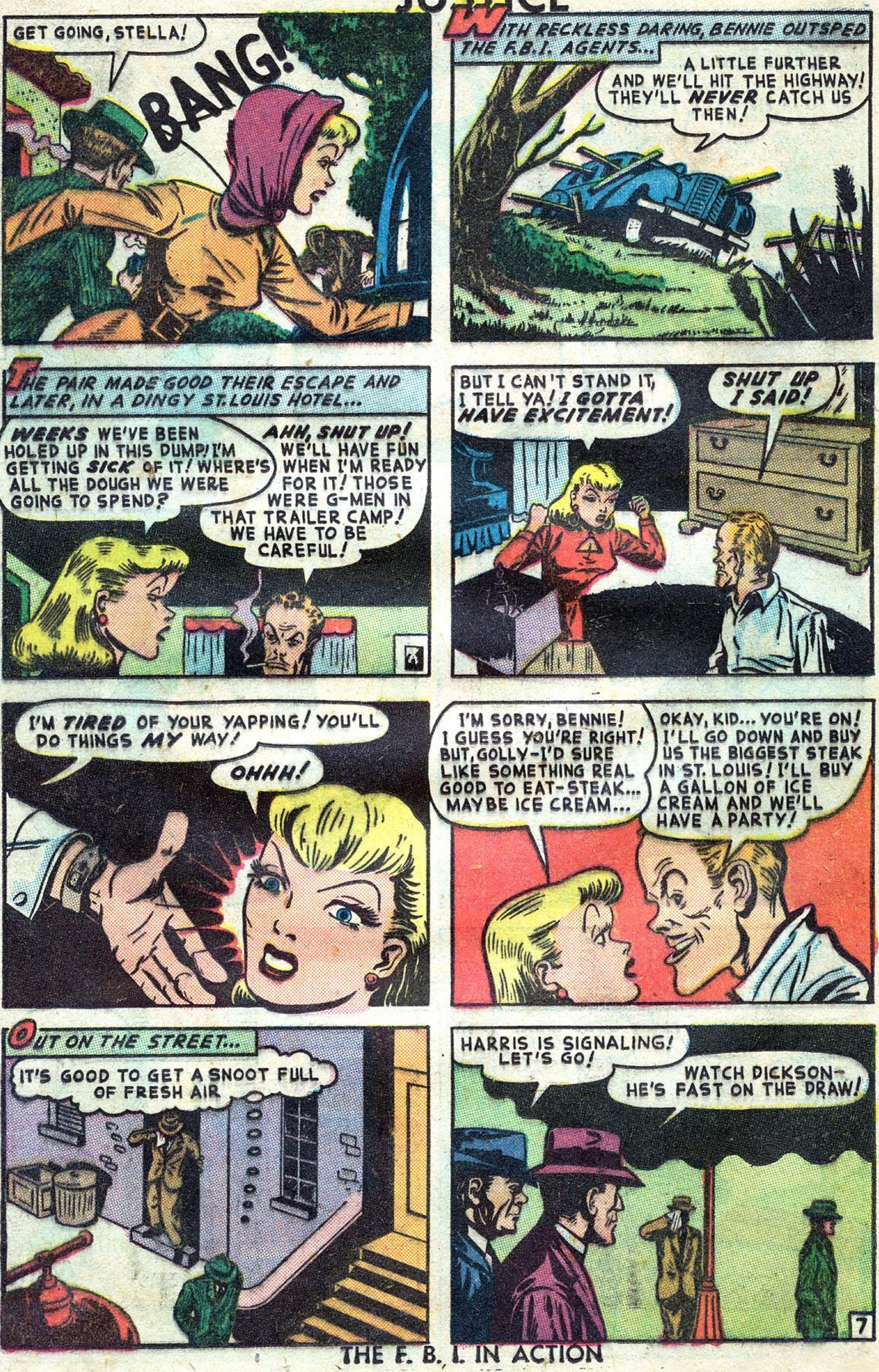

HERE YOU ARE! KEEP THE CHANGE!
GEE- THANKS, MISTER!

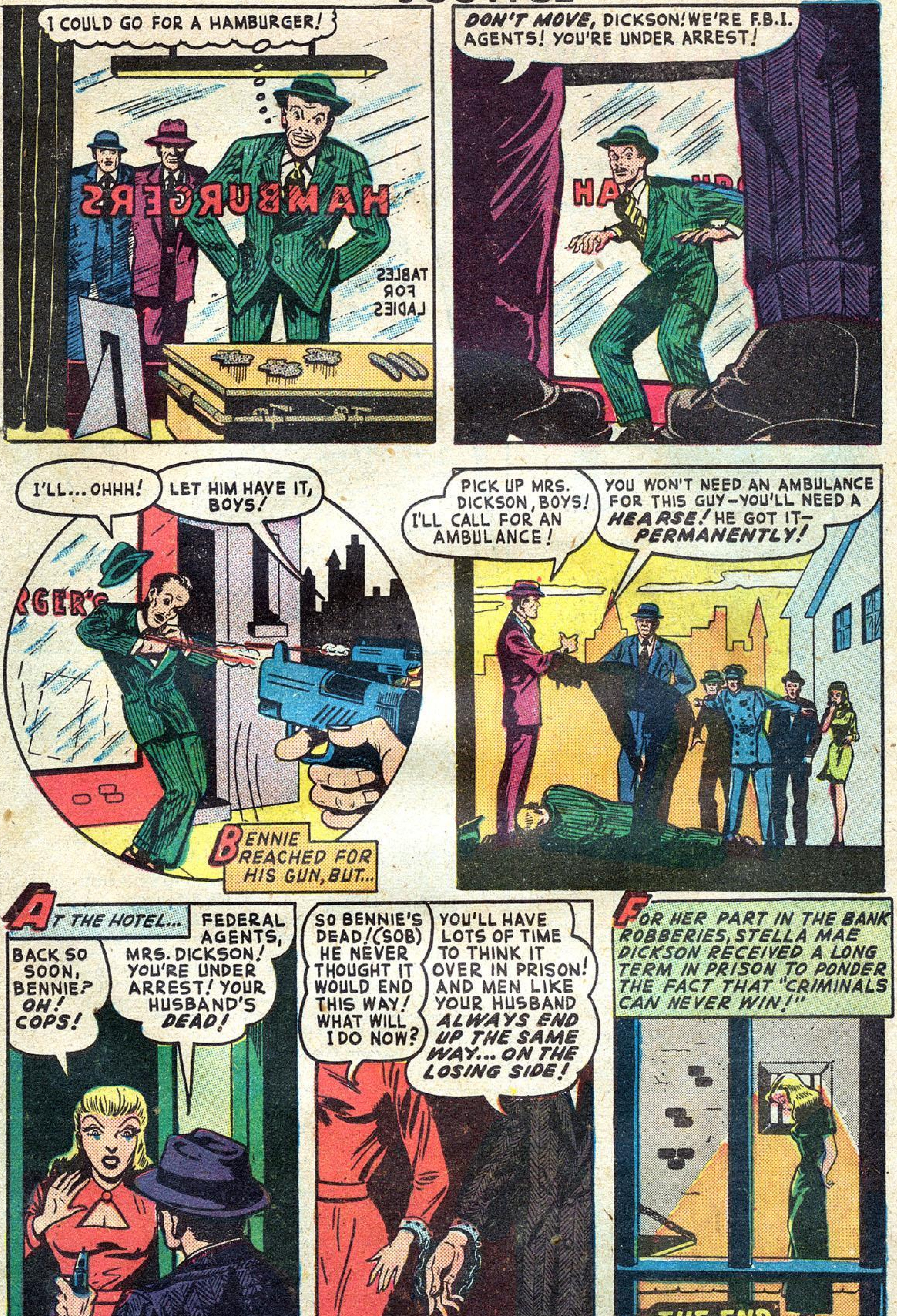

HOLY MACKEREL! THAT'S THEM!
WANTED
NO SALE
$5
LUB


SOON, F.B.I. AGENTS WERE ON THE SCENE!
THEY WERE HEADING FOR ST. LOUIS... IN A BLUE SEDAN!
SEND OUT A GENERAL ALARM, HARRIS!
YESSIR!


BENNIE AND STELLA, UNAWARE THAT THEIR PURSUERS WERE CLOSING IN, PROCEEDED TO ACT THE PART OF LEISURELY TOURISTS!
WE'LL STAY HERE TONIGHT!
GOOD IDEA! I'M TIRED!
TOURIST CABINS OFFICE


SUDDENLY!
ALL RIGHT, DICKSON, THE GAME IS UP!
COPS!


GET GOING, STELLA!
BANG!
WITH RECKLESS DARING, BENNIE OUTSPED THE F.B.I. AGENTS...
A LITTLE FURTHER AND WE'LL HIT THE HIGHWAY! THEY'LL NEVER CATCH US THEN!
THE PAIR MADE GOOD THEIR ESCAPE AND LATER, IN A DINGY ST. LOUIS HOTEL...
WEEKS WE'VE BEEN HOLED UP IN THIS DUMP! I'M GETTING SICK OF IT! WHERE'S ALL THE DOUGH WE WERE GOING TO SPEND?
AHH, SHUT UP! WE'LL HAVE FUN WHEN I'M READY FOR IT! THOSE WERE G-MEN IN THAT TRAILER CAMP! WE HAVE TO BE CAREFUL!
BUT I CAN'T STAND IT, I TELL YA! I GOTTA HAVE EXCITEMENT!
SHUT UP I SAID!
I'M TIRED OF YOUR YAPPING! YOU'LL DO THINGS MY WAY!
OHHH!
I'M SORRY, BENNIE! I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT! BUT, GOLLY-I'D SURE LIKE SOMETHING REAL GOOD TO EAT-STEAK... MAYBE ICE CREAM...
OKAY, KID... YOU'RE ON! I'LL GO DOWN AND BUY US THE BIGGEST STEAK IN ST. LOUIS! I'LL BUY A GALLON OF ICE CREAM AND WE'LL HAVE A PARTY!
OUT ON THE STREET...
IT'S GOOD TO GET A SNOOT FULL OF FRESH AIR
HARRIS IS SIGNALING! LET'S GO!
WATCH DICKSON-HE'S FAST ON THE DRAW!

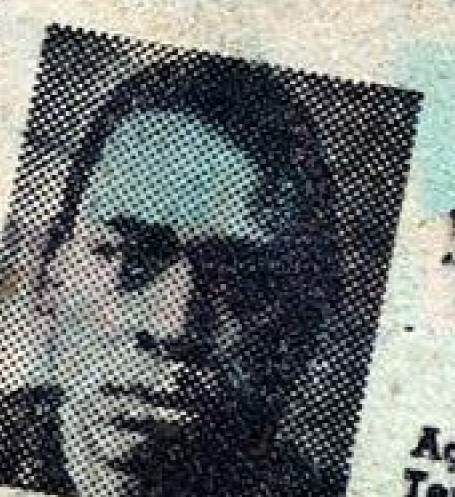

I COULD GO FOR A HAMBURGER!
HAMBURGERS
TABLES FOR LADIES
DON'T MOVE, DICKSON! WE'RE F.B.I. AGENTS! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!
HA
I'LL... OHHH!
LET HIM HAVE IT, BOYS!
RGER'S
BENNIE REACHED FOR HIS GUN, BUT...
PICK UP MRS. DICKSON, BOYS! I'LL CALL FOR AN AMBULANCE!
YOU WON'T NEED AN AMBULANCE FOR THIS GUY—YOU'LL NEED A HEARSE! HE GOT IT—PERMANENTLY!
AT THE HOTEL...
BACK SO SOON, BENNIE? OH! COPS!
FEDERAL AGENTS, MRS. DICKSON! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST! YOUR HUSBAND'S DEAD!
SO BENNIE'S DEAD! (SOB) HE NEVER THOUGHT IT WOULD END THIS WAY! WHAT WILL I DO NOW?
YOU'LL HAVE LOTS OF TIME TO THINK IT OVER IN PRISON! AND MEN LIKE YOUR HUSBAND ALWAYS END UP THE SAME WAY... ON THE LOSING SIDE!
FOR HER PART IN THE BANK ROBBERIES, STELLA MAE DICKSON RECEIVED A LONG TERM IN PRISON TO PONDER THE FACT THAT "CRIMINALS CAN NEVER WIN!"
THE END

WANTED BY THE F.B.I.

$100.00 REWARD

WILL BE PAID FOR INFORMATION LEADING TO THE ARREST OF ANY OF THESE FUGITIVES!

RUBEN FIELDS



With aliases: Reubon Fields, Ruebon Fields, "Sweet"

DESCRIPTION

Age, 44, born July 7, 1902, at Mineola, Texas (not verified); Height, 5' 8"; Weight, 162 pounds; Build, medium; Hair, black; Eyes, brown; Complexion, brown; Race, Negro; Nationality, American; Scars and marks, circular burn scar left shoulder, V shaped scar right forearm, 3 circular scars left shin.

UNLAWFUL FLIGHT TO AVOID PROSECUTION FOR MURDER

CRIMINAL RECORD

Fields has been sentenced in the State of New Mexico for the crime of assault with intent to rape.

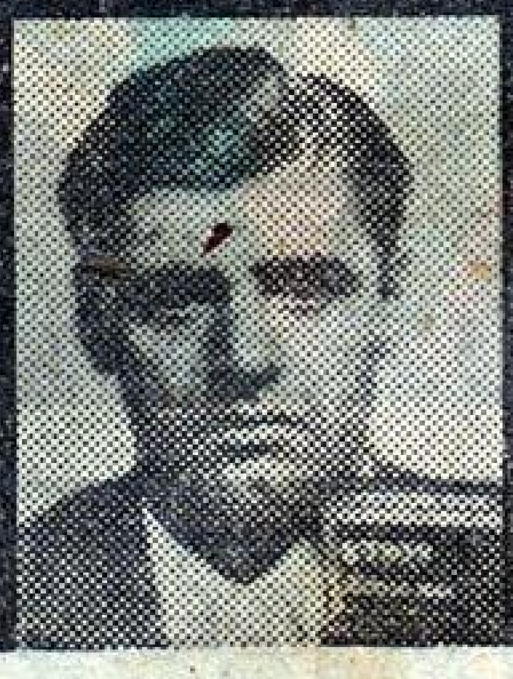
CAUTION!

FIELDS IS ARMED AND IS CONSIDERED DANGEROUS

A complaint was filed before a United States Commissioner at Clovis, New Mexico, on April 10, 1946, charging Ruben Fields with violating Section 408e, Title 18, United States Code in that he fled from the State of New Mexico to avoid prosecution for the crime of murder.

Fingerprint Classification:
14 O 27 W IIM 24
M 28 W III

CHARLES WILLIAM HENRY PERRY



With aliases: Wilbour Blakeslee, Charles William Higley, Bill Perry

DESCRIPTION

Age, 36, born April 11, 1910 at Brocton, New York; Height, 5 feet, 4½ inches; Weight, 143 pounds; Build, stocky; Hair, dark brown; Eyes, brown, deep set (bushy eyebrows); Complexion, medium; Race, white; Nationality, American; Education, fifth grade; Occupations, chauffeur, farmer, laborer and machinist; Scars and marks, scar on second joint of left middle finger, scar on tip of right index finger, scar on right side of nose, scar on point of chin; Tattoos, kewpie doll on left outer forearm, nude woman encircled by serpent on left inner forearm, nude woman in glass on right inner forearm, woman's head on left shoulder, cross and girl on right shoulder.

UNLAWFUL FLIGHT TO AVOID PROSECUTION FOR BURGLARY

NATIONAL MOTOR VEHICLE THEFT ACT

CAUTION

PERRY IS ARMED AND DANGEROUS

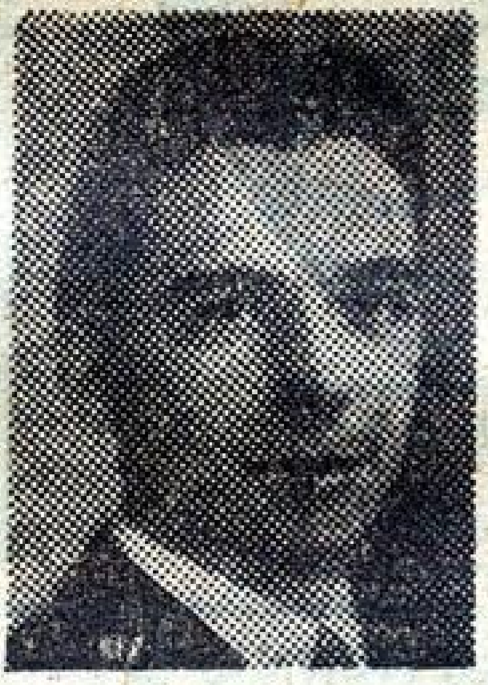
CRIMINAL RECORD

Perry has been arrested in the State of New York for Grand Larceny; in Pennsylvania for larceny, larceny of automobile, receiving stolen goods and burglary; and in South Carolina for larceny of automobile.

An indictment was returned by a Federal Grand Jury at Erie, Pennsylvania, on March 19, 1946, charging this subject as Charles Henry Perry, with violating Section 408e, Title 18, U. S. Code, in that he fled from the State of Pennsylvania to avoid prosecution for the crime of burglary and for violating Section 408, Title 18, U. S. Code, in that he transported a stolen automobile in interstate commerce.

Fingerprint Classification:
16 M 10 U OIO
M 6 U OOM

EDWIN MAURICE COLLINS



DESCRIPTION

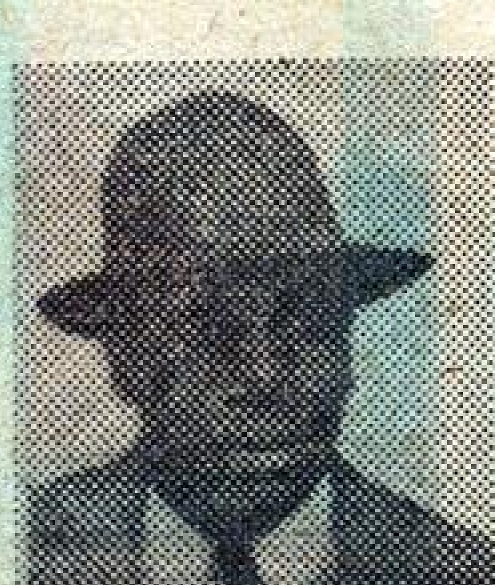
Age, 32, born February 22, 1915, Paris, Texas; Height, 5'10"; Weight, 150 pounds; Eyes, dark; Hair, black; Complexion, medium; Build, slender; Race, white; Nationality, American; Education, 2 years college; Occupation, magazine salesman; Peculiarities, dresses neatly.

UNLAWFUL FLIGHT TO AVOID PROSECUTION FOR MURDER

A complaint was filed before a United States Commissioner at Columbus, Ohio, on November 6, 1939, charging subject as Edward Collins with violation of the Unlawful Flight to Avoid Prosecution Statute in that he did, on or about April 13, 1939, unlawfully travel in interstate commerce from the State of Ohio to avoid prosecution for murder, which crime was committed at Columbus, Ohio, on April 13, 1939.

Fingerprint Classification: (None available)

WILLIAM RUSSELL SELDON



With aliases: William Selden, "Sonney."

DESCRIPTION

Age, 35, born May 11, 1911; Petersburg, Virginia; Height, 5'7"; Weight, 150 pounds; Build, medium; Eyes, brown; Hair, black; Complexion, black; Race, Negro; Nationality, American; Occupation, laborer.

UNLAWFUL FLIGHT TO AVOID PROSECUTION FOR MURDER

CAUTION

SELDON MAY BE ARMED

A complaint was filed before a United States Commissioner at Newport News, Virginia, on January 10, 1946, charging this subject as William Seldon with violating Section 408e, Title 18, United States Code, in that he fled from the State of Virginia to avoid prosecution for the crime of murder.

Fingerprint Classification: (None available)

REVERSE JUSTICE

LUKE REYNOLDS' small blue eyes, glittering from a pallid face, darted around his dingy hall bedroom and his lips curled with distaste. He flung his trousers on a chair and reached for his pajamas hanging on the closet door knob. This will be over soon, he was thinking, no more dirty rooming houses, eating at lunch counters and wearing cheap clothes. The thought that within a week he would be making use of a good hotel room in Miami with the best of everything in clothes, food, cars, plus plenty of dough, caused him to rub his hands together with satisfaction.

And it had been so easy, this change from a poor bank clerk into the owner of a good size estate with a great deal of solid cash assets. He wondered why he hadn't thought of it sooner. Why, murder was so simple!

As the word "murder" echoed through his head Luke shuddered, and for a moment was scared. If he were caught . . . but he wouldn't be. His alibi was too good. In fact, the whole plan was perfect. Who would question the word of a witness such as banker J.T. Bush. And there was J.T.'s wife, too.

He could just imagine Sheriff Morris questioning old man Bush.

"Luke Reynolds," J.T. would answer, "why he's one of my most trusted employees. You say his Uncle was murdered last night about 11:30. Well, you don't have to be suspicious of Luke, he was sitting here with me from about 10:00 until a little after 12:00."

And Mrs. Bush would say, "That's correct. He was here when I went upstairs about 11:00. When I came down about 10 after 12:00 he was just going out the front door."

He had J.T. right where he wanted him; the old man had no choice but to give him an alibi. And Mrs. Bush had fallen right in line too, because not to do so would have brought ruin to her husband, and she would then be as down and out as she had been when she married. Although she hated her husband and was quite dumb, Luke knew she wouldn't do anything to spoil his plans.

Luke flung himself on the bed. He looked at the clock. One thirty. He wondered when the cops would be pounding on his door. A self satisfied grin swept across his face as his mind wandered over the events of the past few months which had climaxed less than two hours before.

A farmer had entered the small bank where he was a teller to pay on a loan. The loan department was handled fully by J.T. himself, but as the old banker was out at the moment, Luke had taken the collection. He found the total on the farmer's book lower than that noted in the bank record. He told the farmer to return a little later to straighten it out with J. T. But then a second man came in to pay on his loan, and his records were in the same condition. Then Luke realized what was happening. J.T. was pocketing some of the collections.

You couldn't call it blackmail if all he had asked of J.T. was a transfer to the loan department. From then on the "take" was split two ways. But the added money going into his pocket was like feeding peanuts to an elephant. The more he made the more he wanted, but he knew he couldn't do any better in the bank than he was doing. And one day, he realized that the only way he could ever get the kind of money he wanted would be from his uncle—which automatically meant he'd have to murder the old goat. As the only living relative of John Reynolds he would come into a large fortune. That was where J.T. Bush came in handy, to help him establish the perfect alibi.

He had planned every step of the plot. It had to be simple, and it was. As Luke remembered it, the murder was the simplest part of the whole thing. His greatest difficulty had been with J.T. and his wife.

"All I want you to do is to tell anyone who might ask that I was here until about 12:10

tonight," he had said early in the evening when he arrived at J.T.'s palatial home.

"But why. I don't understand why you want me to tell anyone that. And who's going to ask me?" J.T. had questioned nervously.

"Never mind the questions. You do as I say or your loan racket will be spilled to the law. If things work out for me tonight I'll be leaving these parts for good. You should like that."

There had followed a heated argument between J.T. and his wife. At about 11:00 o'clock she had gone upstairs still angry at her husband, but understanding that she had to do her part. In parting, Luke had warned her to remember, if anyone asked, that she had come down stairs again at 10 after 12:00—just in time to see him leave. She had glared at both him and her husband, but he knew he had her on the spot. For the next half hour he had paced up and down J.T.'s library, poking nervously at the fire in the fireplace and looking out the window.

At 11:30 he had left the jittery banker and had driven to his uncle's house where he knew the old man would be alone. Sneaking through the kitchen he picked up a butcher knife and entered his uncle's den. John Reynolds was sitting hunched over his desk with a large book in front of him. A downward stroke with the knife—and his uncle was lifeless.

Returning to the rooming house he had awakened Mrs. Murphy, the landlady, on the pretext of finding out the correct time, explaining that his watch had stopped. It was 12:25. That took care of the fifteen minutes necessary, in his story, to reach the rooming house from J.T.'s.

As Luke lay on his bed he found it difficult to realize that less than two hours earlier he had killed a man. He was grinning to himself when the knock came on the door. It was Sheriff Morris.

"Reynolds," Morris said, "someone you know well was murdered tonight, just a few hours ago. We're questioning everyone who might give us the slightest clue. I'd like to know how you spent the three or four hours. This is just for the records, of course."

"Of course, Sheriff. Let me see," Luke screwed his face up as if forcing his memory. "About a quarter to 10:00 I drove over to visit my boss, Mr. Bush. Mrs. Bush was there. We sat around talking. Mrs. Bush went upstairs about 11:00 o'clock and Mr. Bush and I discussed business. I left about five or ten minutes after 12:00 and came right here." He explained about waking Mrs. Murphy.

"You're quite sure you left Mr. Bush after 12:00?"

"Yes. In fact I believe Mrs. Bush could tell you what time I left there as she came down stairs just as I was opening the front door."

"Mrs. Bush has already told us that, Reynolds, but we wanted to check with you. Between the time Mrs. Bush went upstairs and the time you left you were with Mr. Bush?"

"Every minute. You might ask Mr. Bush. He would tell you the same."

Sheriff Morris cleared his throat. "We'd like to do that, Reynolds, only there's one trouble. Bush was murdered last night between 11:30 and a little after 12:00. He was found by his wife immediately after she saw you leave the house. He was killed with a poker which had your fingerprints on it. Why you're admitting that you were with him at the time he was killed, I don't know. But I do know your admission, with Mrs. Bush's statement, will hang you for sure."

Luke wilted in his chair. The murder of his uncle had been easy all right, perhaps the perfect crime. When they found the old man's body they certainly wouldn't have to ask him for an alibi. He had it. And Mrs. Bush wasn't as dumb as she looked.

THE END SL-2327

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1946

of Justice Comics published quarterly at New York, N. Y., for October 1st, 1947.

State of New York }
County of New York } ss.

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Martin Goodman, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Business Manager of the Justice Comics and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily, weekly, semiweekly or triweekly newspaper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the acts of March 3, 1933, and July 2, 1946 (section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations), printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, Non-Pareil Publishing Corp., 366 Madison Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.; Editor, Stan Lee, 366 Madison Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.; Managing Editor, Stan Lee, 366 Madison Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.; Business Manager, Martin Goodman, 366 Madiscn Avenue, New York 17, N. Y

2. That the owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one percent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given.)

Non-Pareil Publishing Corp., 366 Madison Avenue, New York 17, N Y.; David Goodman, 366 Madison Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.; Jerome A. Perles, 366 Madison Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.; Morris Siegel, 366 Madison Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.)

None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

5. That the average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the twelve months preceding the date shown above is ..... (This information is required from daily, weekly, semiweekly, and triweekly newspapers only.)

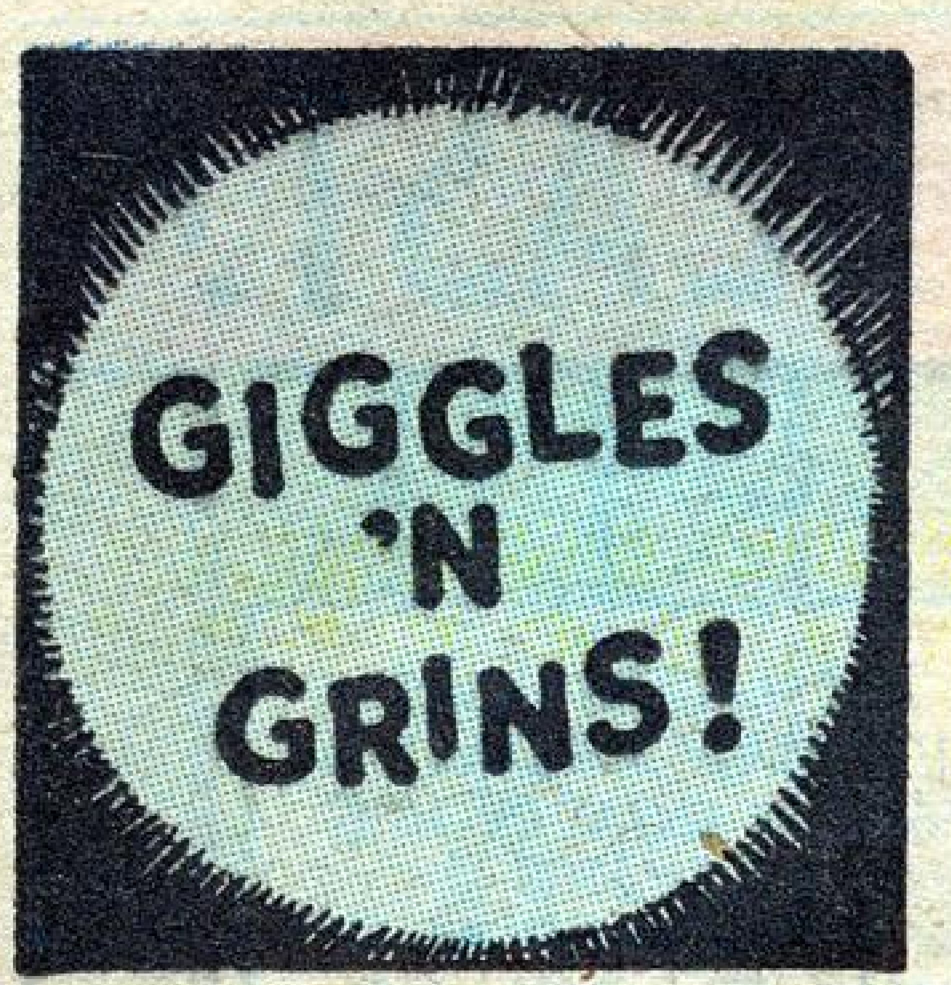
(Signed) MARTIN GOODMAN.

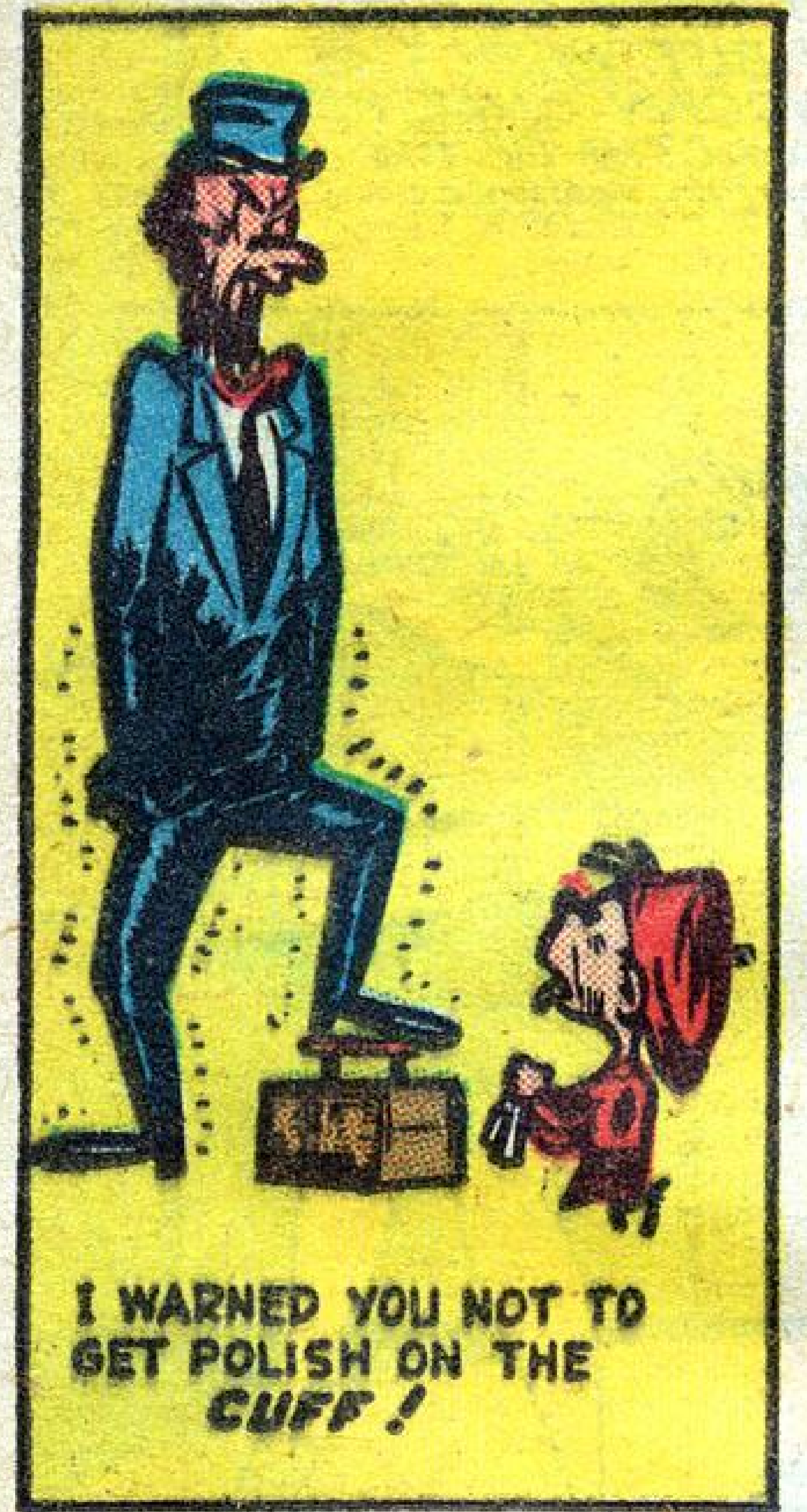
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 5th day of September, 1947.

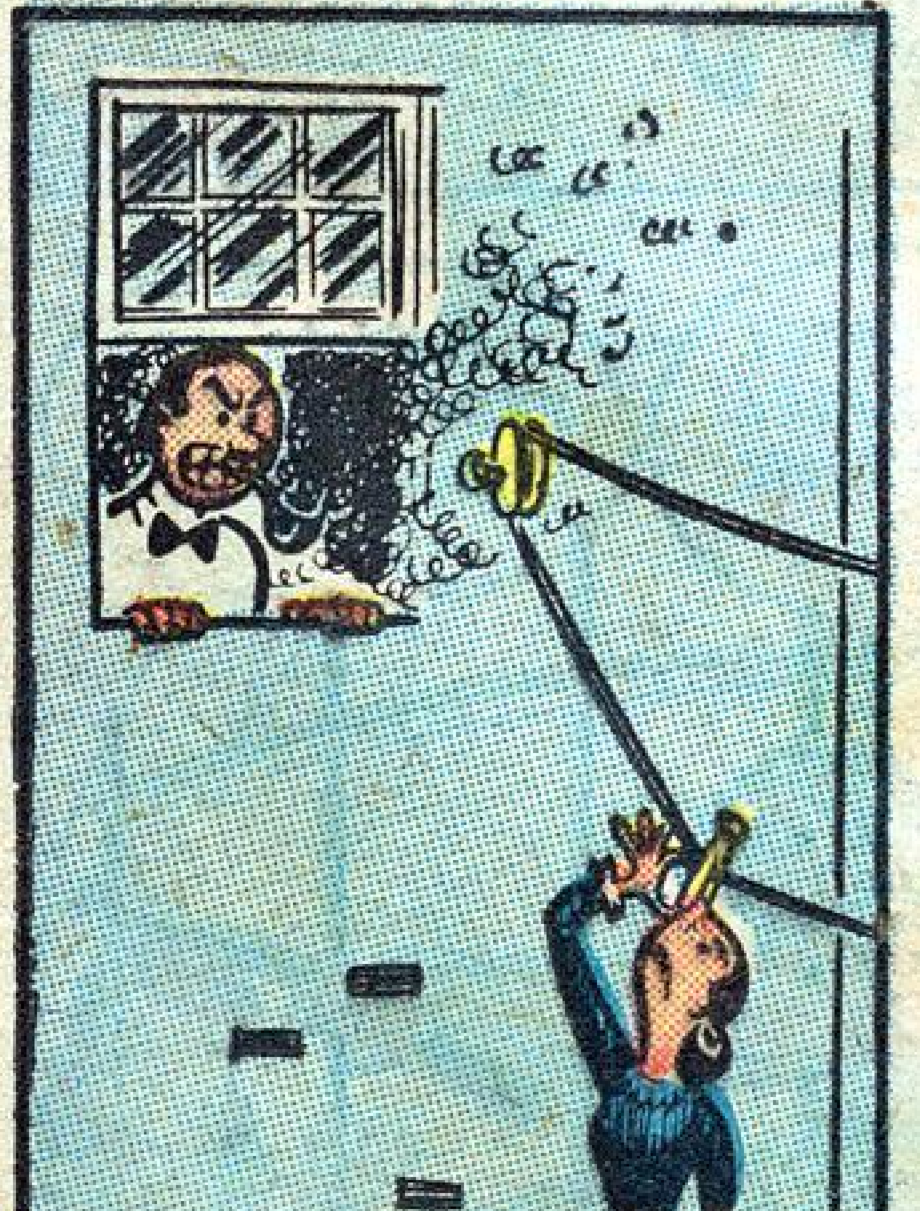
(SEAL) SYLVIA FIEGEN.

(My commission expires March 30, 1949.)

STAMP NEWS


GIGGLES 'N GRINS!


I WARNED YOU NOT TO GET POLISH ON THE *CUFF*!


AAAH! STOP GETTING *DRAMATIC*!

By KENT B. STILES

As the year 1947 approached its close, figures compiled by an authority showed that about 150 Governments throughout the world issued somewhere between 2,200 and 2,500 varieties of stamps—and possibly more. It will probably be February or March of 1948 before it can be accurately determined what the world's total is for 1947.

The United States released 17 varieties. Of these, 11 are commemorative: honoring Edison, inventor; Pulitzer, publisher; and the Centenary International Philatelic Exhibition, the American Medical Association, the settlement of Utah, the launching of "Old Ironsides" and the dedication of Florida's Everglades National Park.

About one-third of the year's total varieties are commemorative produced by around eighty Governments. Some 450 are airmail stamps released by about sixty Governments. The year brought some 200 semi-postal charity items. About one-eighth of all the stamps issued are overprinted, which means they are provisionals thus created for emergency or commemorative purposes.

Several new philatelic titles intrigue the collector. These include Norfolk Island, a British possession in the Pacific; Pakistan, separated from liberated India; and Trieste, which was made a Free City under the terms of the peace treaty with Italy.

For the philatelist who is especially interested in biography in association with stamps, the year added portraits or figures or statues of more than a hundred newcomers to the hobby's expanding gallery.

It is interesting to note that nearly one-tenth of the year's varieties emanate from Russia, Bulgaria, Czechoslovakia, Hungary and Romania. The postal administrations of these lands "behind the iron curtain" are fully conscious of the American dollar and you may be certain that the stamps they release are exported in large quantities to the United States.

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Latest Scott's International $6.00 stamp album—covering entire world, contains 36,000 illustrated descriptive spaces; Scott's 1948 Standard $7.00 catalogues "Philately's Encyclopedia" —absolutely FREE to applicants for foreign approvals becoming customers.
AMERICAS' STAMP SERVICE
Redlands, California

WRITE TODAY

United States Bargain

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GLOBUS STAMP COMPANY
268 Fourth Ave., Dept. 321 New York 10, N.Y.

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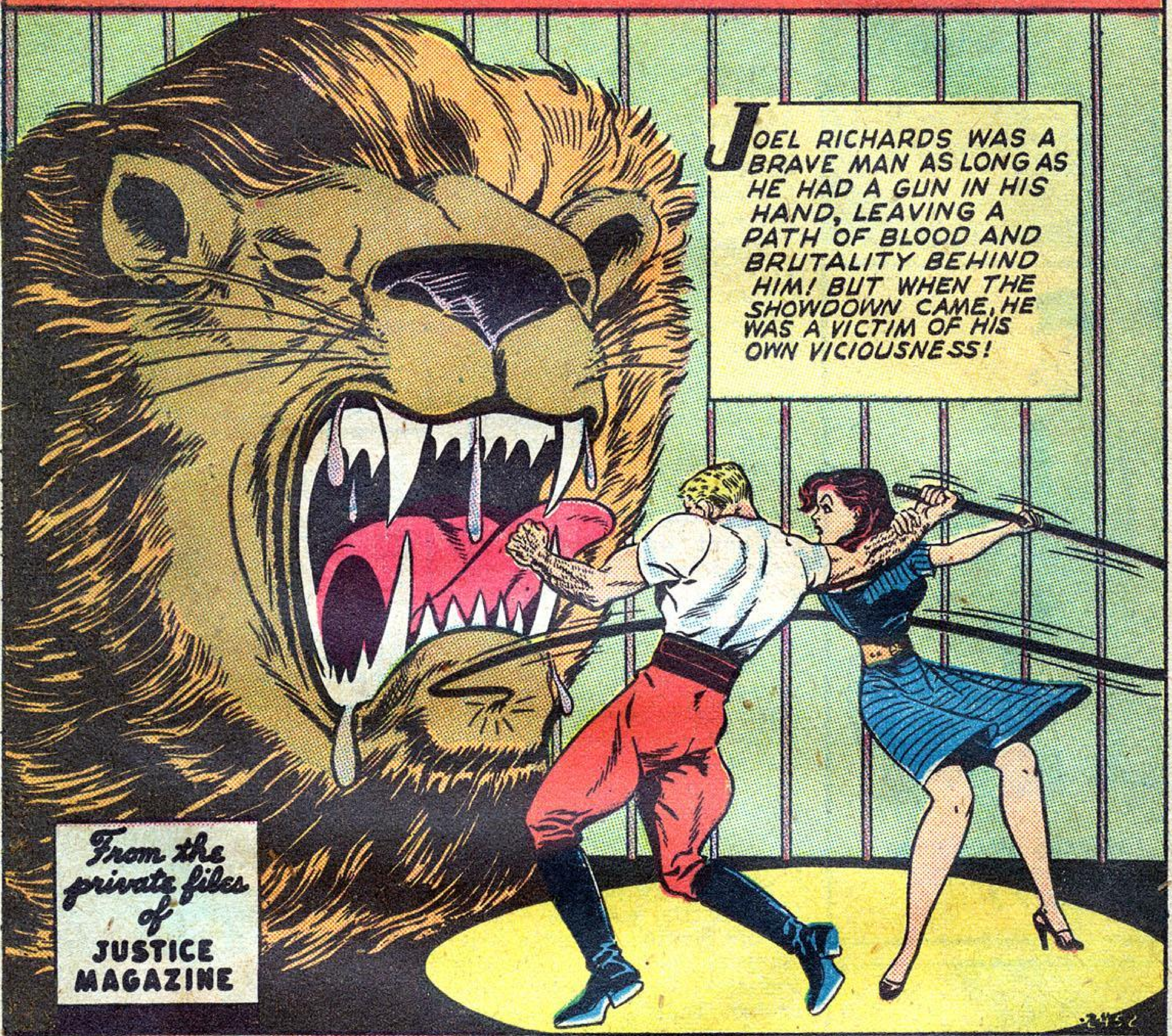
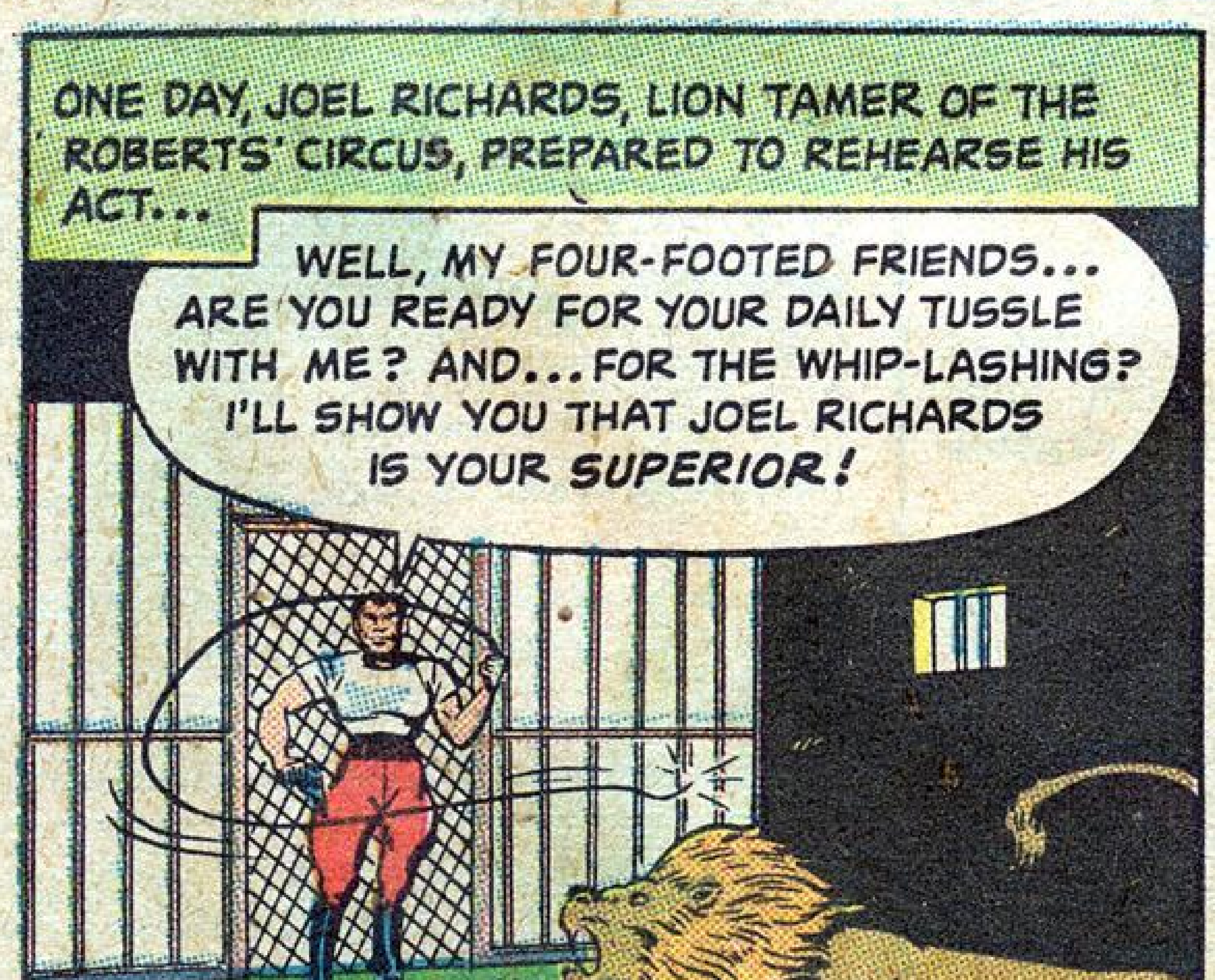
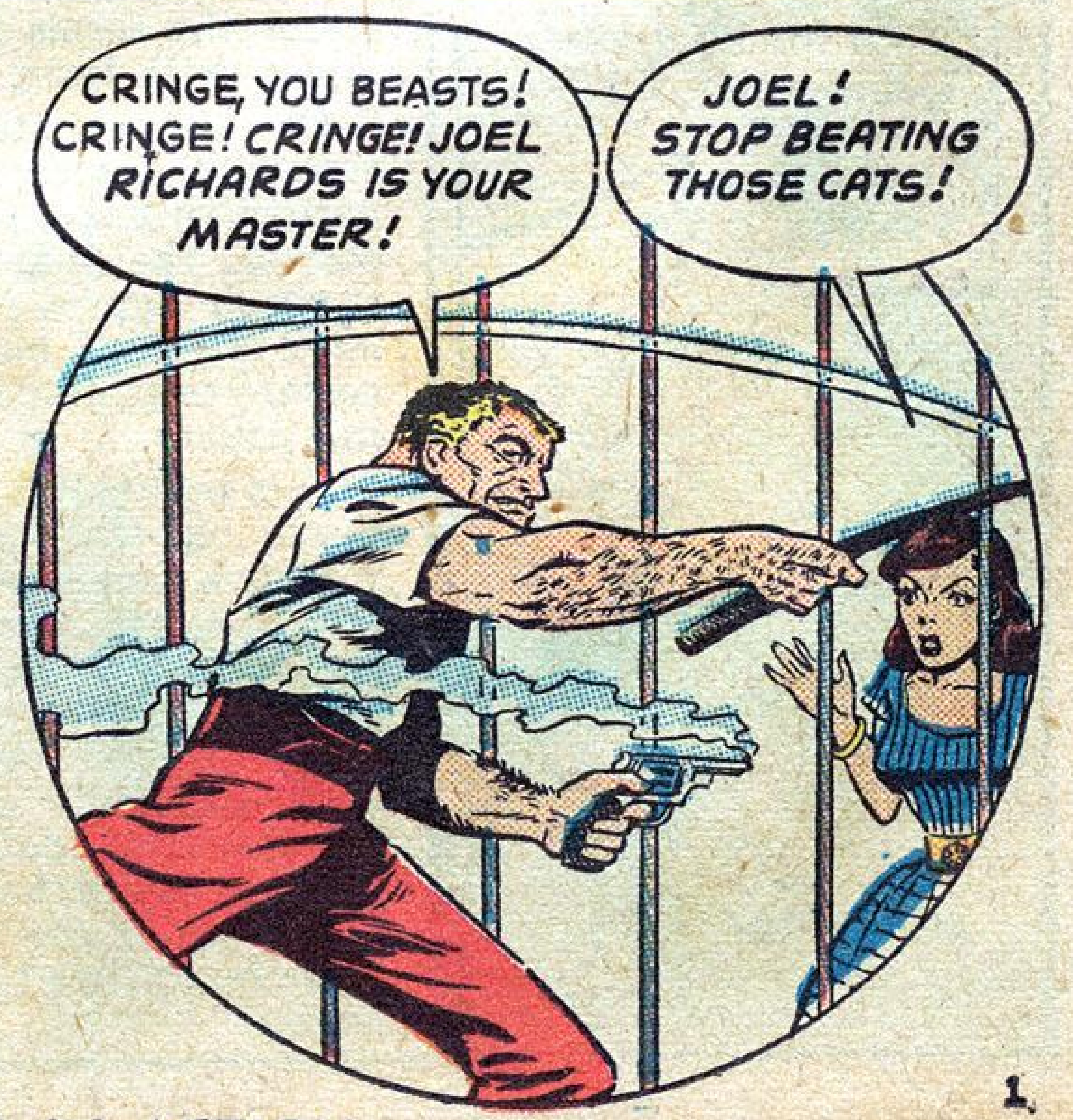
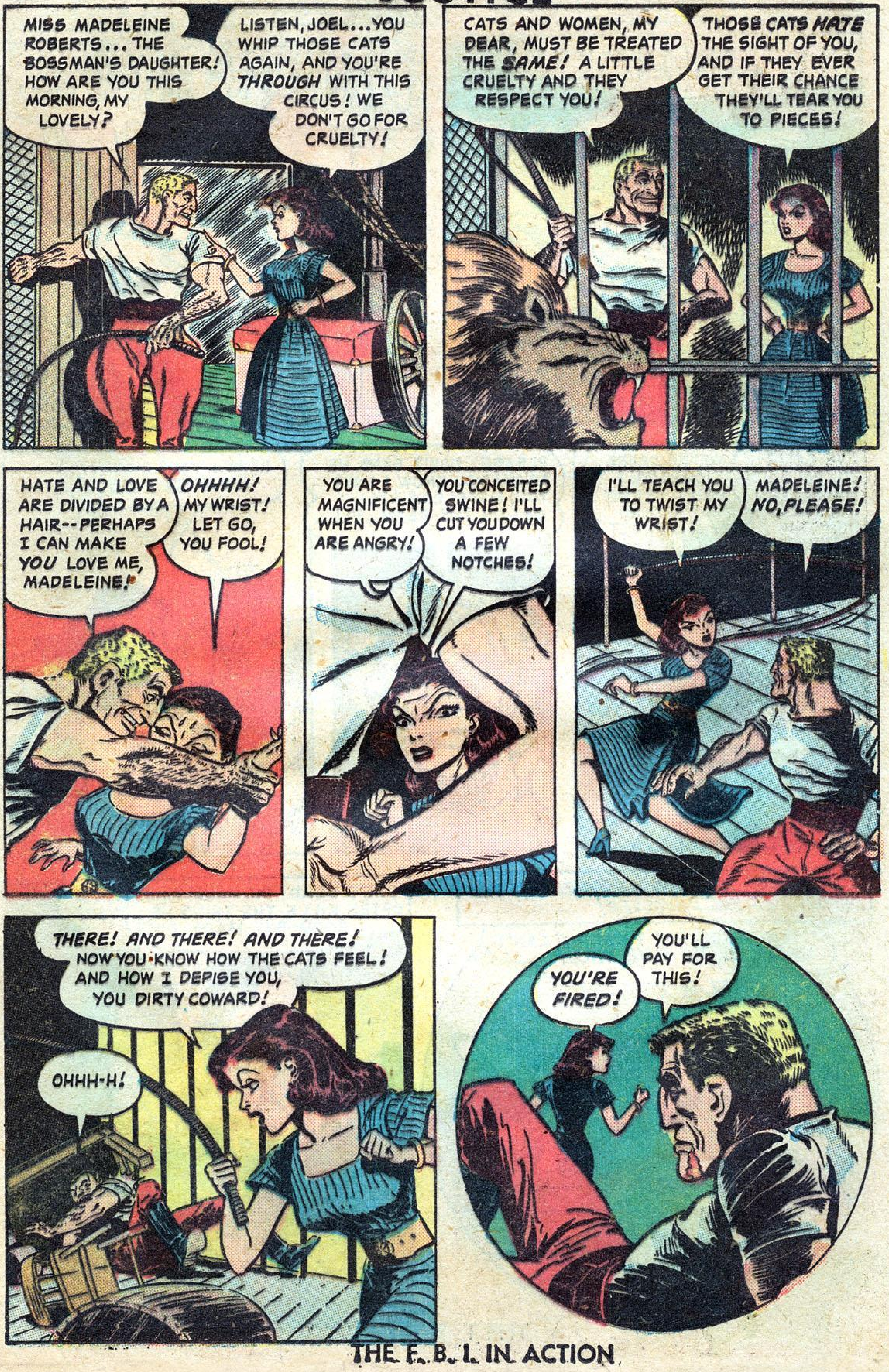
PATSY WALKER
COMICS
52 PAGES OF
HILARIOUS-TEEN-AGERS

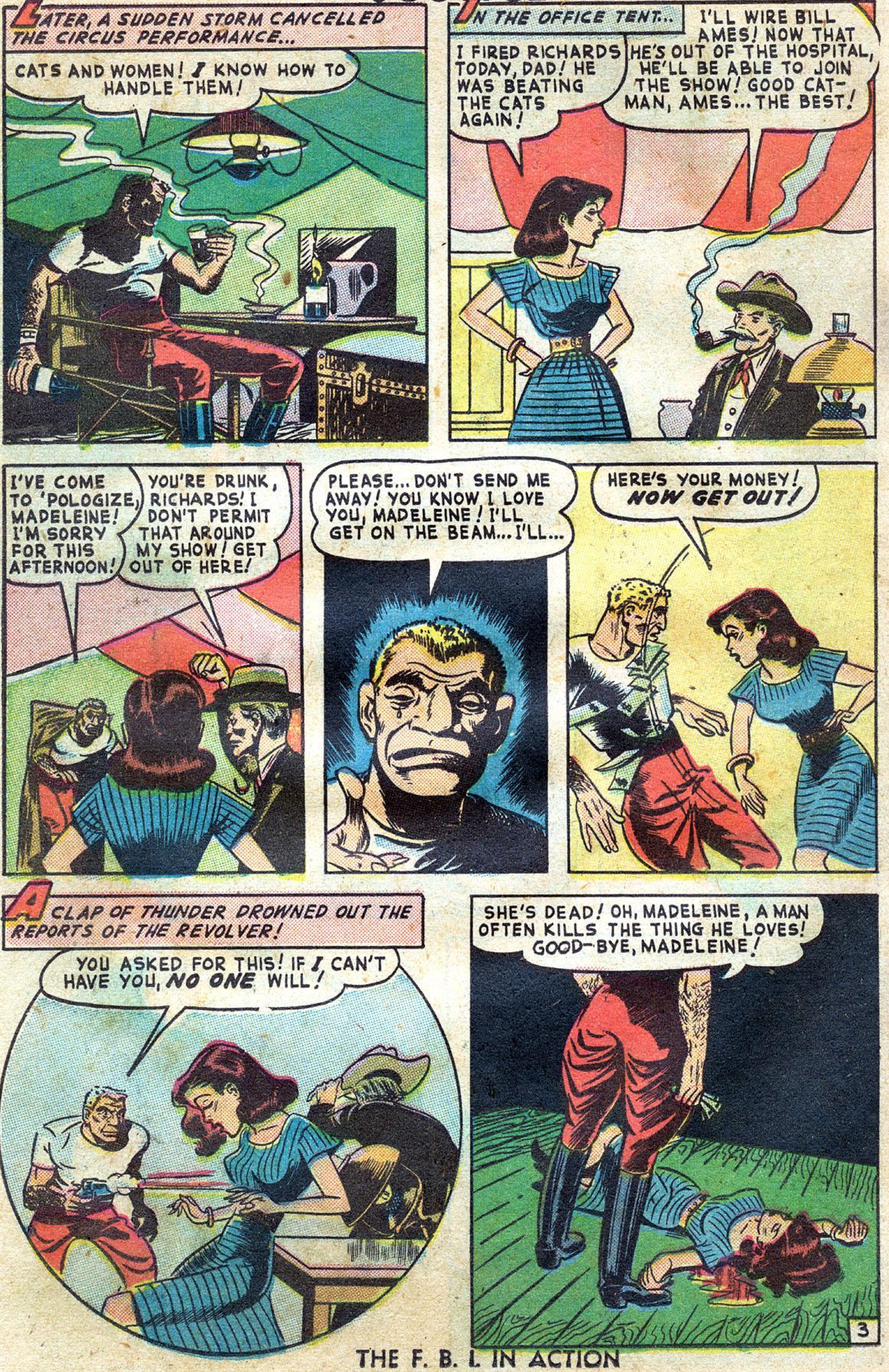
"The BULLY and the BEAST!"

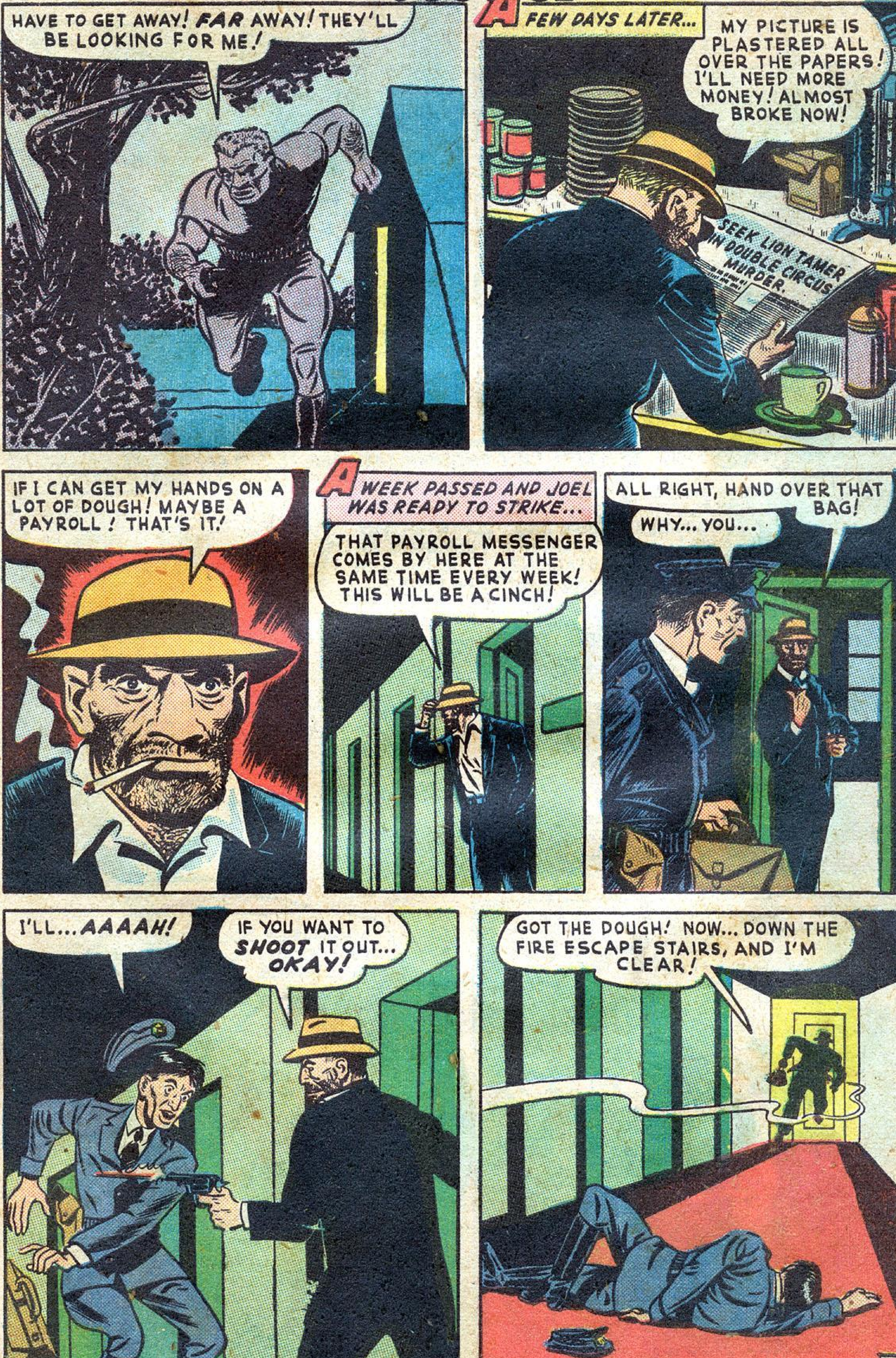

JOEL RICHARDS WAS A BRAVE MAN AS LONG AS HE HAD A GUN IN HIS HAND, LEAVING A PATH OF BLOOD AND BRUTALITY BEHIND HIM! BUT WHEN THE SHOWDOWN CAME, HE WAS A VICTIM OF HIS OWN VICIOUSNESS!
From the private files of JUSTICE MAGAZINE

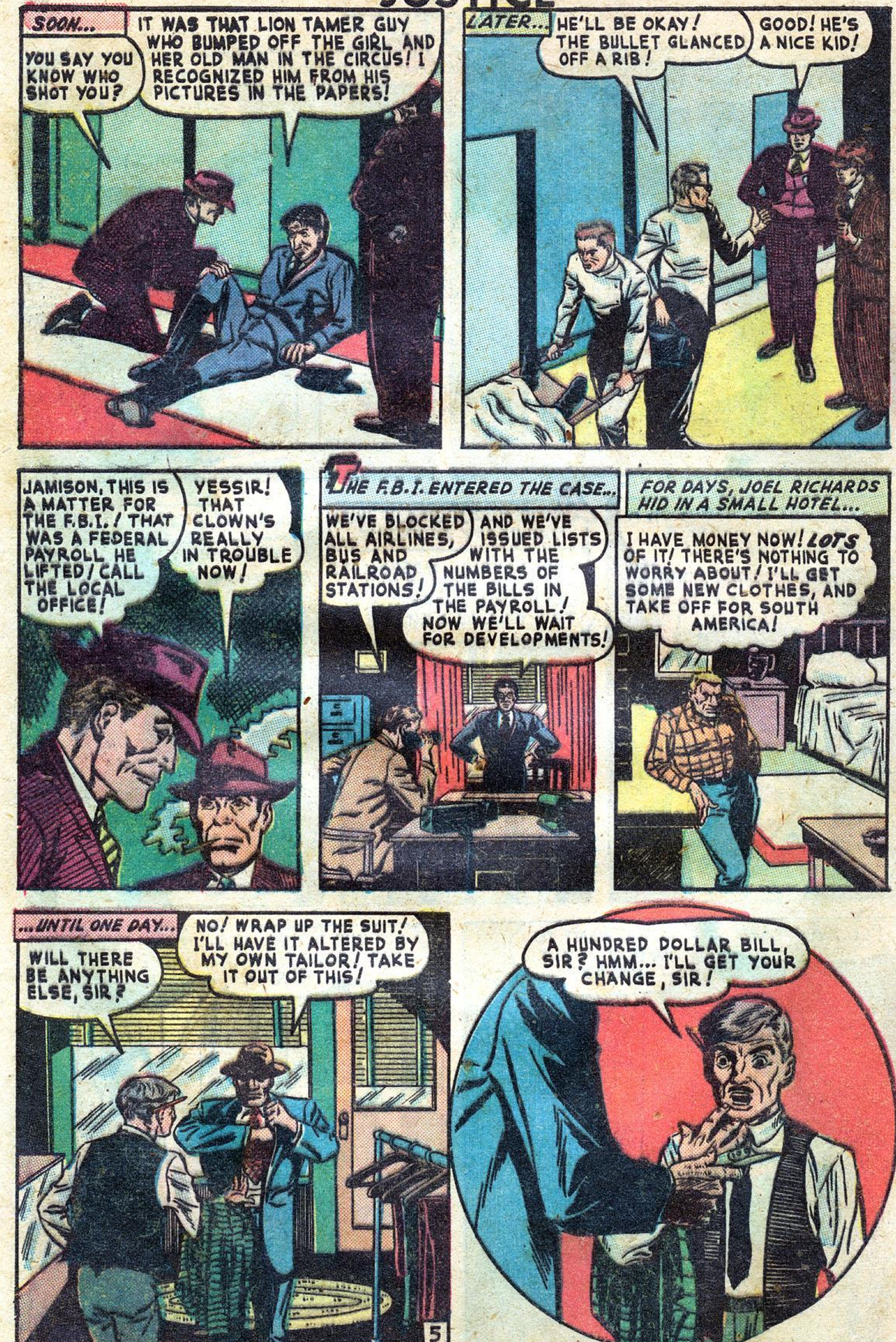

ONE DAY, JOEL RICHARDS, LION TAMER OF THE ROBERTS' CIRCUS, PREPARED TO REHEARSE HIS ACT...
WELL, MY FOUR-FOOTED FRIENDS... ARE YOU READY FOR YOUR DAILY TUSSLE WITH ME? AND... FOR THE WHIP-LASHING? I'LL SHOW YOU THAT JOEL RICHARDS IS YOUR SUPERIOR!

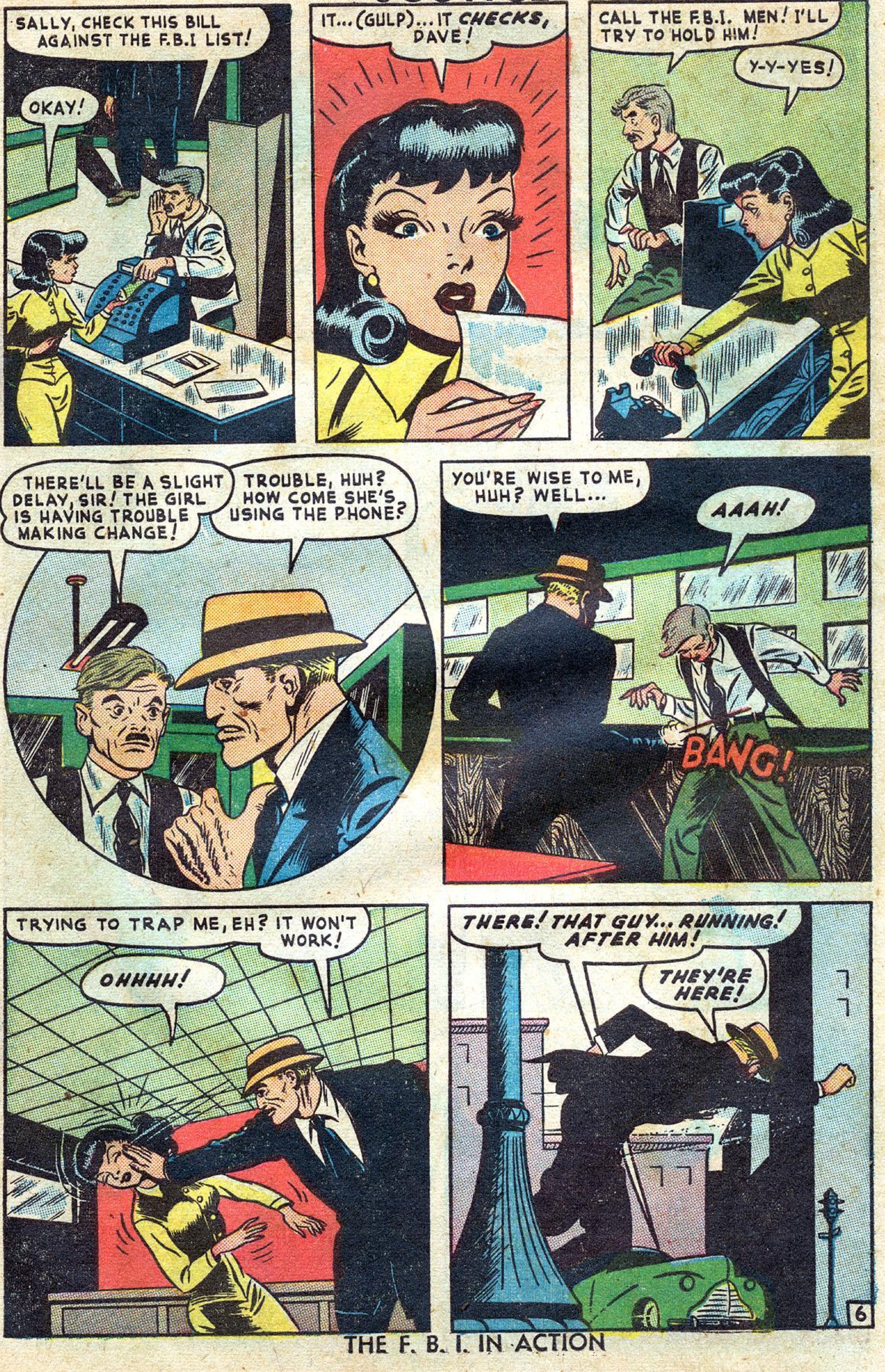

CRINGE, YOU BEASTS! CRINGE! CRINGE! JOEL RICHARDS IS YOUR MASTER!
JOEL! STOP BEATING THOSE CATS!

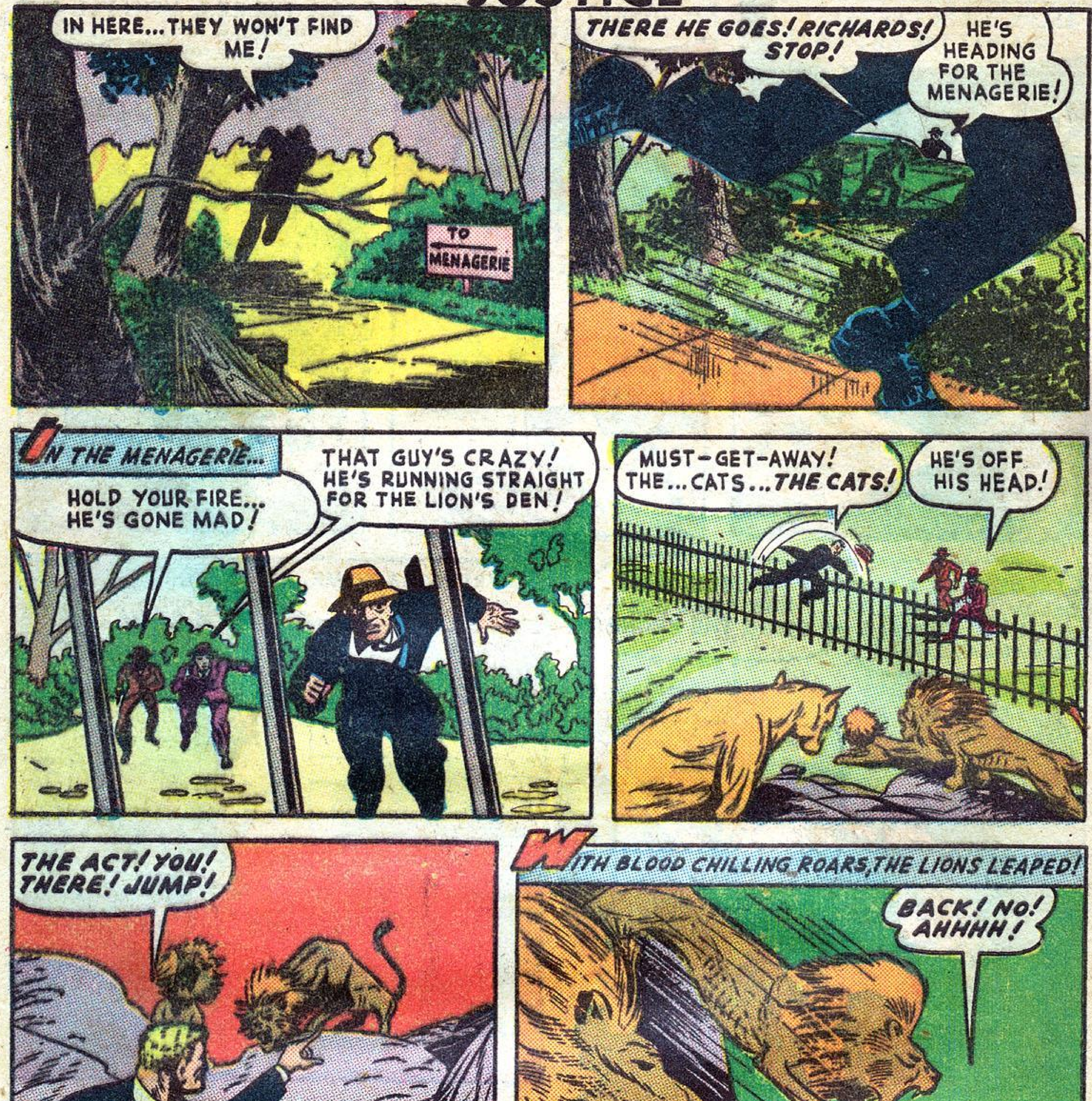

MISS MADELEINE ROBERTS... THE BOSSMAN'S DAUGHTER! HOW ARE YOU THIS MORNING, MY LOVELY?
LISTEN, JOEL... YOU WHIP THOSE CATS AGAIN, AND YOU'RE *THROUGH* WITH THIS CIRCUS! WE DON'T GO FOR CRUELTY!
CATS AND WOMEN, MY DEAR, MUST BE TREATED THE *SAME!* A LITTLE CRUELTY AND THEY RESPECT YOU!
THOSE CATS *HATE* THE SIGHT OF YOU, AND IF THEY EVER GET THEIR CHANCE THEY'LL TEAR YOU TO PIECES!
HATE AND LOVE ARE DIVIDED BY A HAIR--PERHAPS I CAN MAKE *YOU* LOVE ME, MADELEINE!
OHHHH! MY WRIST! LET GO, YOU FOOL!
YOU ARE MAGNIFICENT WHEN YOU ARE ANGRY!
YOU CONCEITED SWINE! I'LL CUT YOU DOWN A FEW NOTCHES!
I'LL TEACH YOU TO TWIST MY WRIST!
MADELEINE! *NO, PLEASE!*
THERE! AND THERE! AND THERE! NOW YOU KNOW HOW THE CATS FEEL! AND HOW I DEPISE YOU, YOU DIRTY COWARD!
OHHH-H!
YOU'RE FIRED!
YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS!


LATER, A SUDDEN STORM CANCELLED THE CIRCUS PERFORMANCE...
CATS AND WOMEN! *I* KNOW HOW TO HANDLE THEM!
IN THE OFFICE TENT...
I FIRED RICHARDS TODAY, DAD! HE WAS BEATING THE CATS AGAIN!
I'LL WIRE BILL AMES! NOW THAT HE'S OUT OF THE HOSPITAL, HE'LL BE ABLE TO JOIN THE SHOW! GOOD CAT-MAN, AMES... THE BEST!
I'VE COME TO 'POLOGIZE, MADELEINE! I'M SORRY FOR THIS AFTERNOON!
YOU'RE DRUNK, RICHARDS! I DON'T PERMIT THAT AROUND MY SHOW! GET OUT OF HERE!
PLEASE... DON'T SEND ME AWAY! YOU KNOW I LOVE YOU, MADELEINE! I'LL GET ON THE BEAM... I'LL...
HERE'S YOUR MONEY! **NOW GET OUT!**
A CLAP OF THUNDER DROWNED OUT THE REPORTS OF THE REVOLVER!
YOU ASKED FOR THIS! IF *I* CAN'T HAVE YOU, **NO ONE** WILL!
SHE'S DEAD! OH, MADELEINE, A MAN OFTEN KILLS THE THING HE LOVES! GOOD-BYE, MADELEINE!

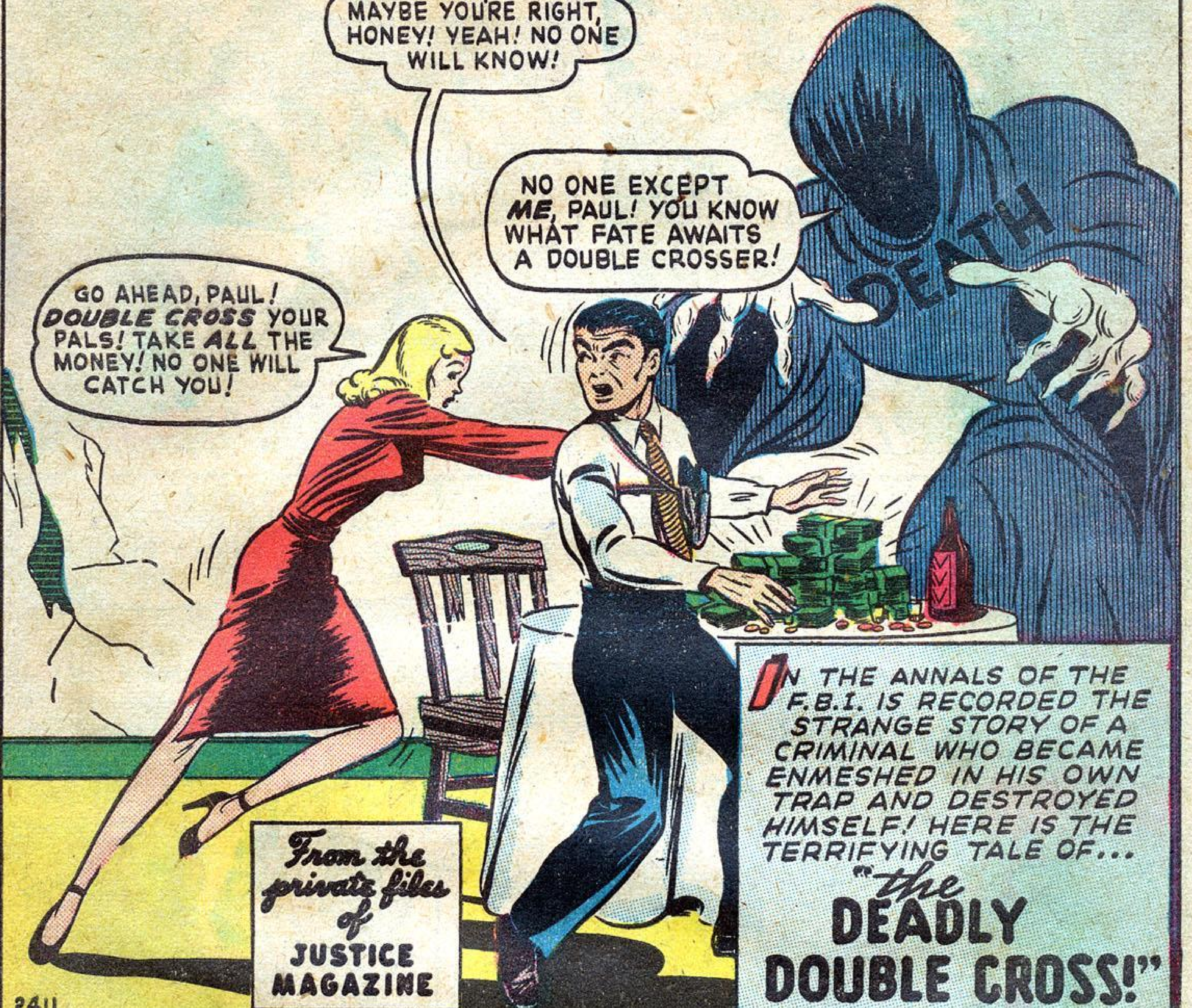

HAVE TO GET AWAY! FAR AWAY! THEY'LL BE LOOKING FOR ME!
A FEW DAYS LATER...
MY PICTURE IS PLASTERED ALL OVER THE PAPERS! I'LL NEED MORE MONEY! ALMOST BROKE NOW!
SEEK LION TAMER IN DOUBLE CIRCUS MURDER.
IF I CAN GET MY HANDS ON A LOT OF DOUGH! MAYBE A PAYROLL! THAT'S IT!
A WEEK PASSED AND JOEL WAS READY TO STRIKE...
THAT PAYROLL MESSENGER COMES BY HERE AT THE SAME TIME EVERY WEEK! THIS WILL BE A CINCH!
ALL RIGHT, HAND OVER THAT BAG!
WHY... YOU...
I'LL... AAAAH!
IF YOU WANT TO SHOOT IT OUT... OKAY!
GOT THE DOUGH! NOW... DOWN THE FIRE ESCAPE STAIRS, AND I'M CLEAR!
4

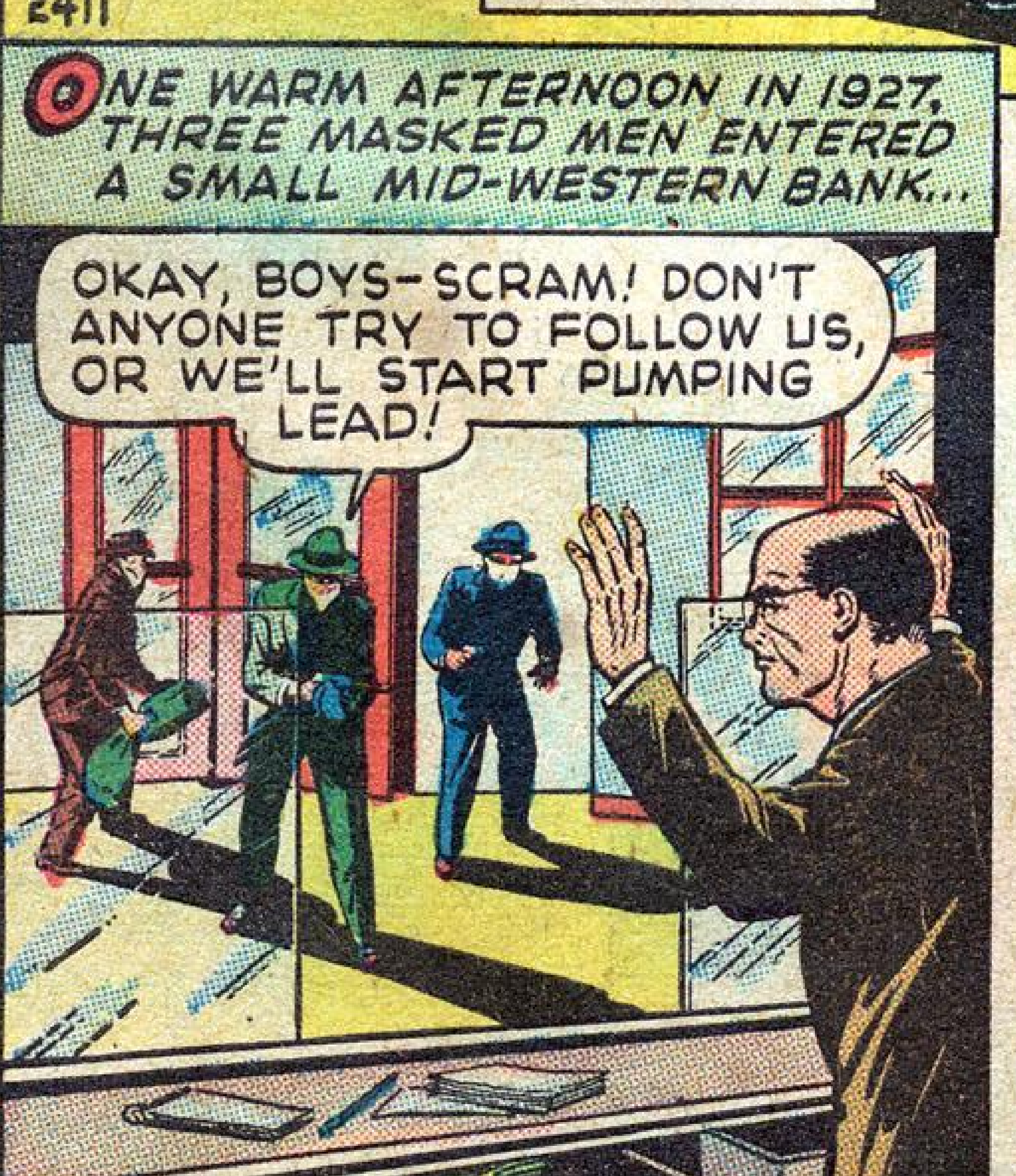

SOON...
YOU SAY YOU KNOW WHO SHOT YOU?
IT WAS THAT LION TAMER GUY WHO BUMPED OFF THE GIRL AND HER OLD MAN IN THE CIRCUS! I RECOGNIZED HIM FROM HIS PICTURES IN THE PAPERS!
LATER...
HE'LL BE OKAY! THE BULLET GLANCED OFF A RIB!
GOOD! HE'S A NICE KID!
JAMISON, THIS IS A MATTER FOR THE F.B.I.! THAT WAS A FEDERAL PAYROLL HE LIFTED! CALL THE LOCAL OFFICE!
YESSIR! THAT CLOWN'S REALLY IN TROUBLE NOW!
THE F.B.I. ENTERED THE CASE...
WE'VE BLOCKED ALL AIRLINES, BUS AND RAILROAD STATIONS!
AND WE'VE ISSUED LISTS WITH THE NUMBERS OF THE BILLS IN THE PAYROLL! NOW WE'LL WAIT FOR DEVELOPMENTS!
FOR DAYS, JOEL RICHARDS HID IN A SMALL HOTEL...
I HAVE MONEY NOW! LOTS OF IT! THERE'S NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT! I'LL GET SOME NEW CLOTHES, AND TAKE OFF FOR SOUTH AMERICA!
...UNTIL ONE DAY...
WILL THERE BE ANYTHING ELSE, SIR?
NO! WRAP UP THE SUIT! I'LL HAVE IT ALTERED BY MY OWN TAILOR! TAKE IT OUT OF THIS!
A HUNDRED DOLLAR BILL, SIR? HMM... I'LL GET YOUR CHANGE, SIR!

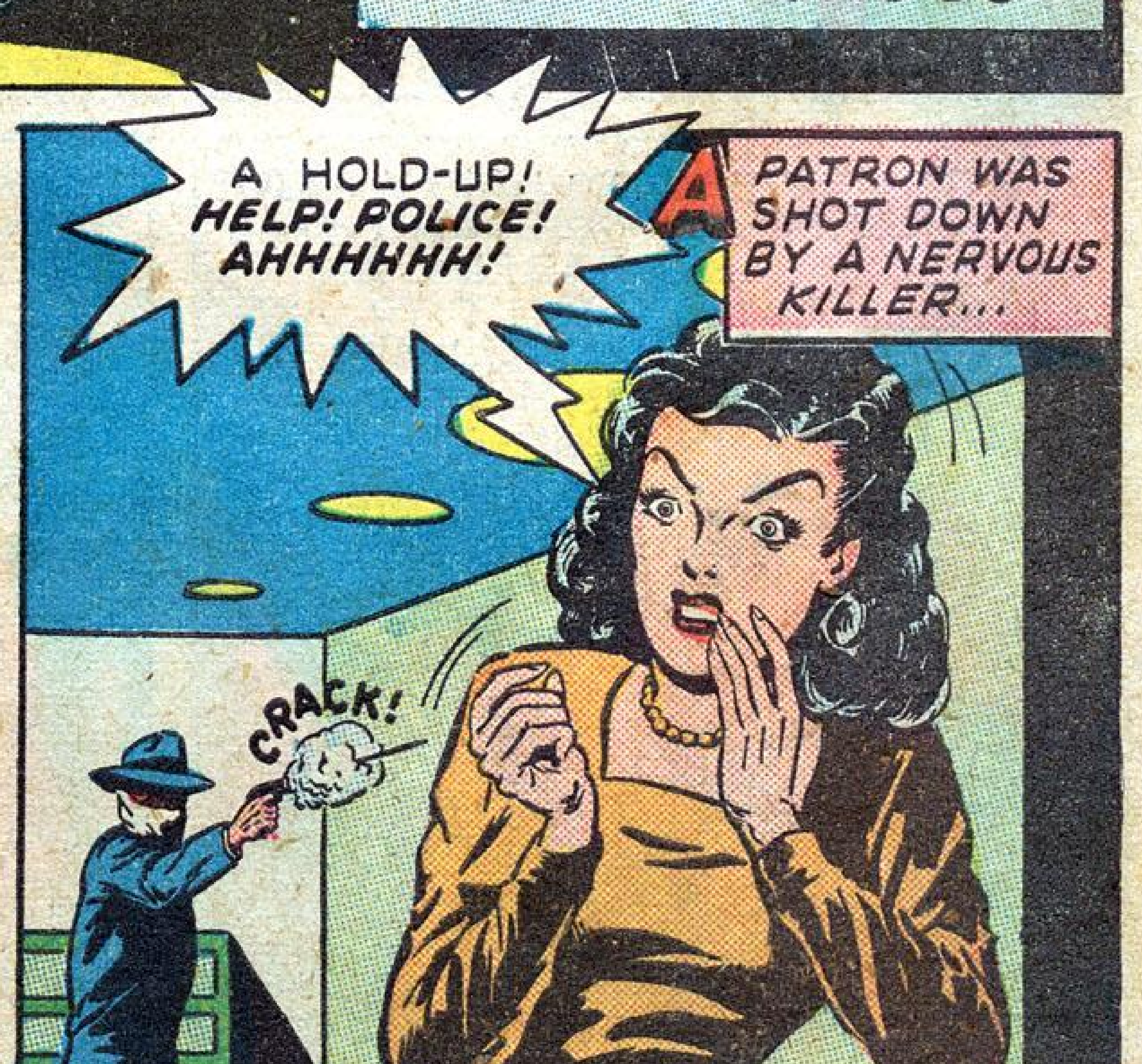

SALLY, CHECK THIS BILL AGAINST THE F.B.I LIST!
OKAY!
IT...(GULP)...IT *CHECKS*, DAVE!
CALL THE F.B.I. MEN! I'LL TRY TO HOLD HIM!
Y-Y-YES!
THERE'LL BE A SLIGHT DELAY, SIR! THE GIRL IS HAVING TROUBLE MAKING CHANGE!
TROUBLE, HUH? HOW COME SHE'S USING THE PHONE?
YOU'RE WISE TO ME, HUH? WELL...
AAAH!
BANG!
TRYING TO TRAP ME, EH? IT WON'T WORK!
OHHHH!
THERE! THAT GUY... RUNNING! AFTER HIM!
THEY'RE HERE!

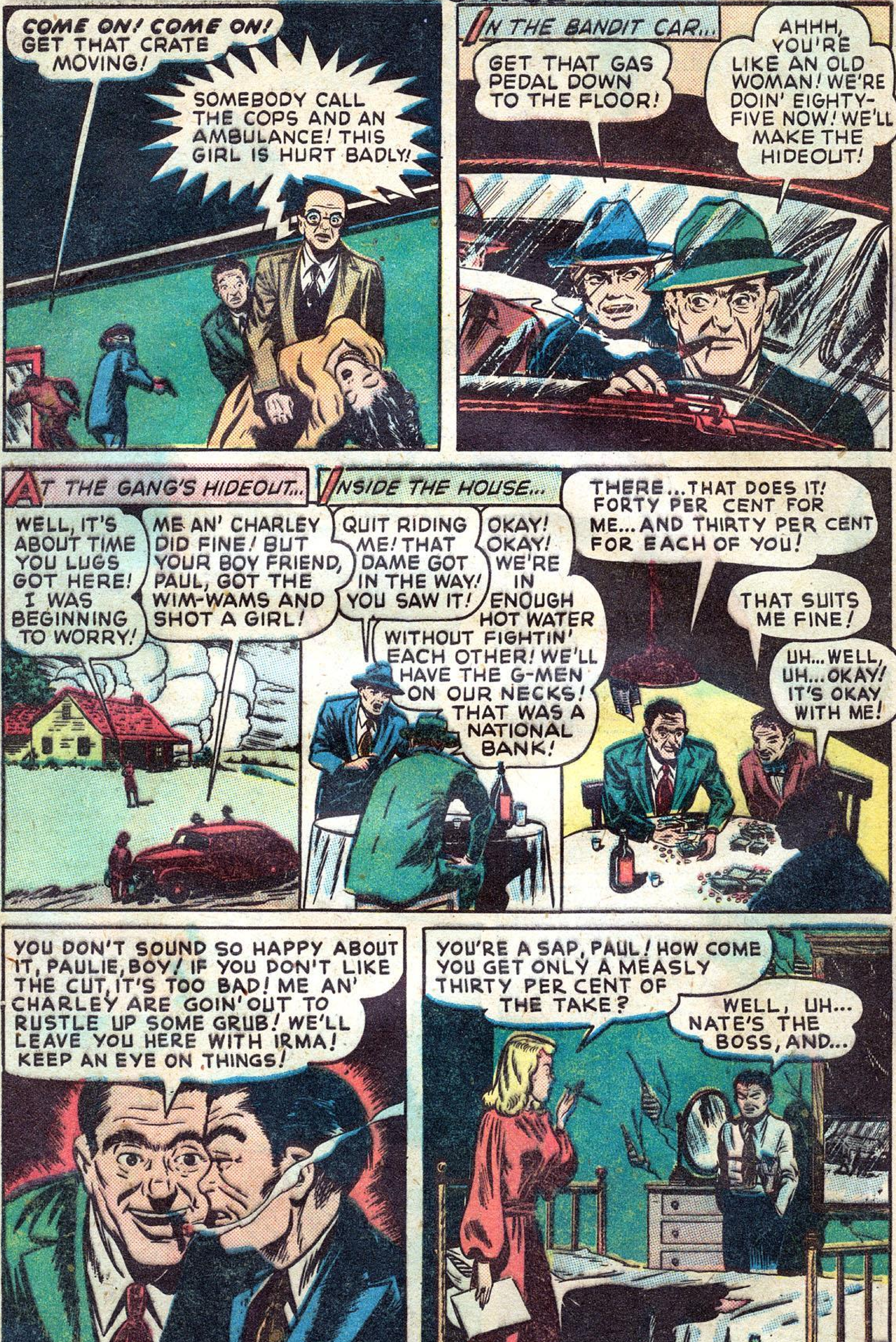

IN HERE... THEY WON'T FIND ME!
TO MENAGERIE
THERE HE GOES! RICHARDS! STOP!
HE'S HEADING FOR THE MENAGERIE!
IN THE MENAGERIE...
HOLD YOUR FIRE... HE'S GONE MAD!
THAT GUY'S CRAZY! HE'S RUNNING STRAIGHT FOR THE LION'S DEN!
MUST-GET-AWAY! THE... CATS... THE CATS!
HE'S OFF HIS HEAD!
THE ACT! YOU! THERE! JUMP!
WITH BLOOD CHILLING ROARS, THE LIONS LEAPED!
BACK! NO! AHHHH!
AFTERWARD...
WHAT A WAY TO GO! THOSE LIONS TORE HIM TO PIECES!
FUNNY THING ABOUT THEM CATS... THEY WERE TRAINED ONES... COME FROM THAT ROBERTS CIRCUS WHERE THOSE MURDERS WERE!
UNDERSTOOD THAT FELLER WAS THEIR TRAINER! GUESS HE DONE SOMETHIN' REAL BAD TO THE CATS! BIG CATS IS FUNNY! IF YOU TREAT 'EM KIND-LIKE, THEY'LL NEVER HARM YOU! BUT IF THEY HATE, THEY'LL NEVER FORGET!
KEEPER
THE END

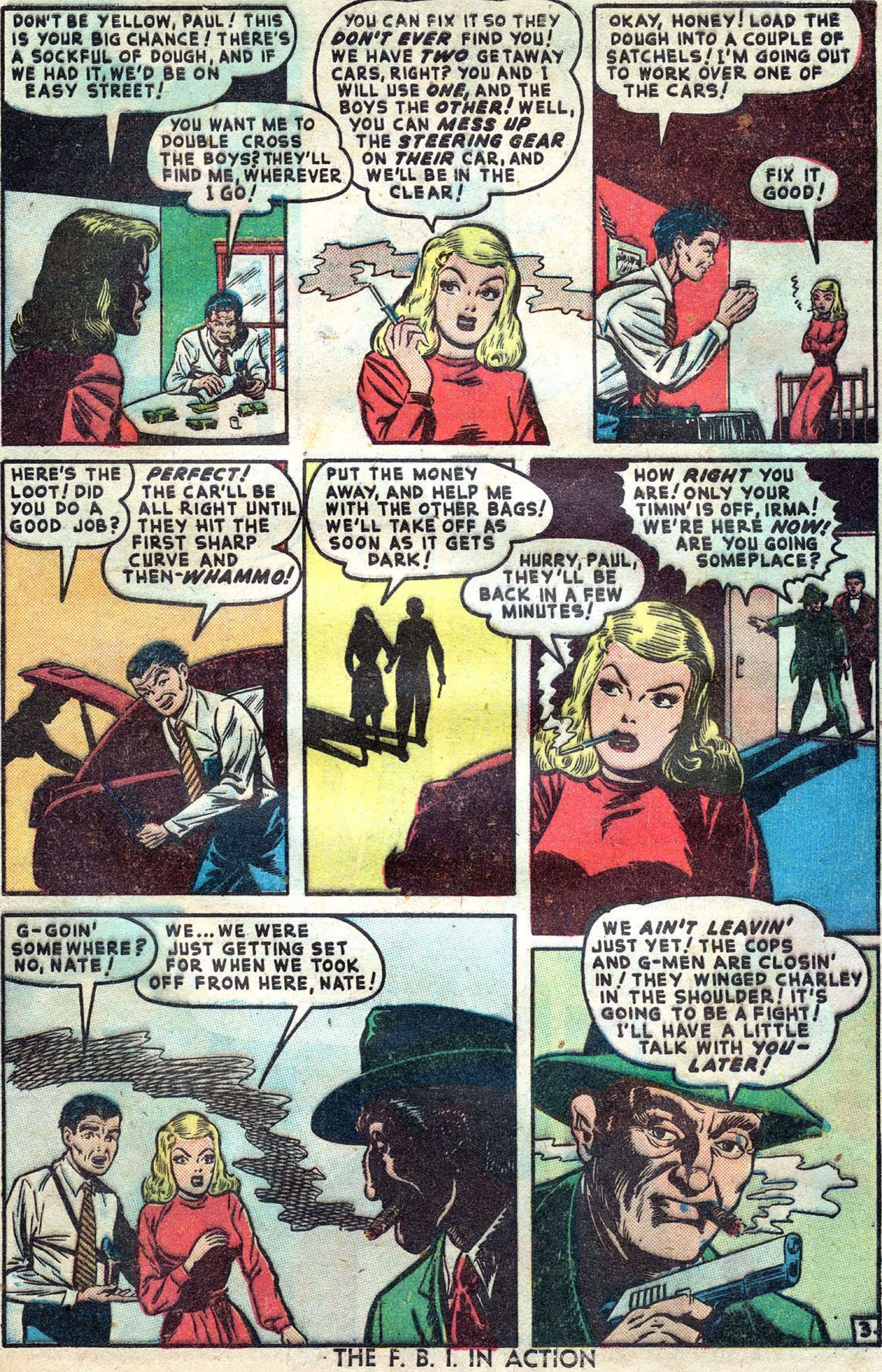
"the DEADLY DOUBLE CROSS!"

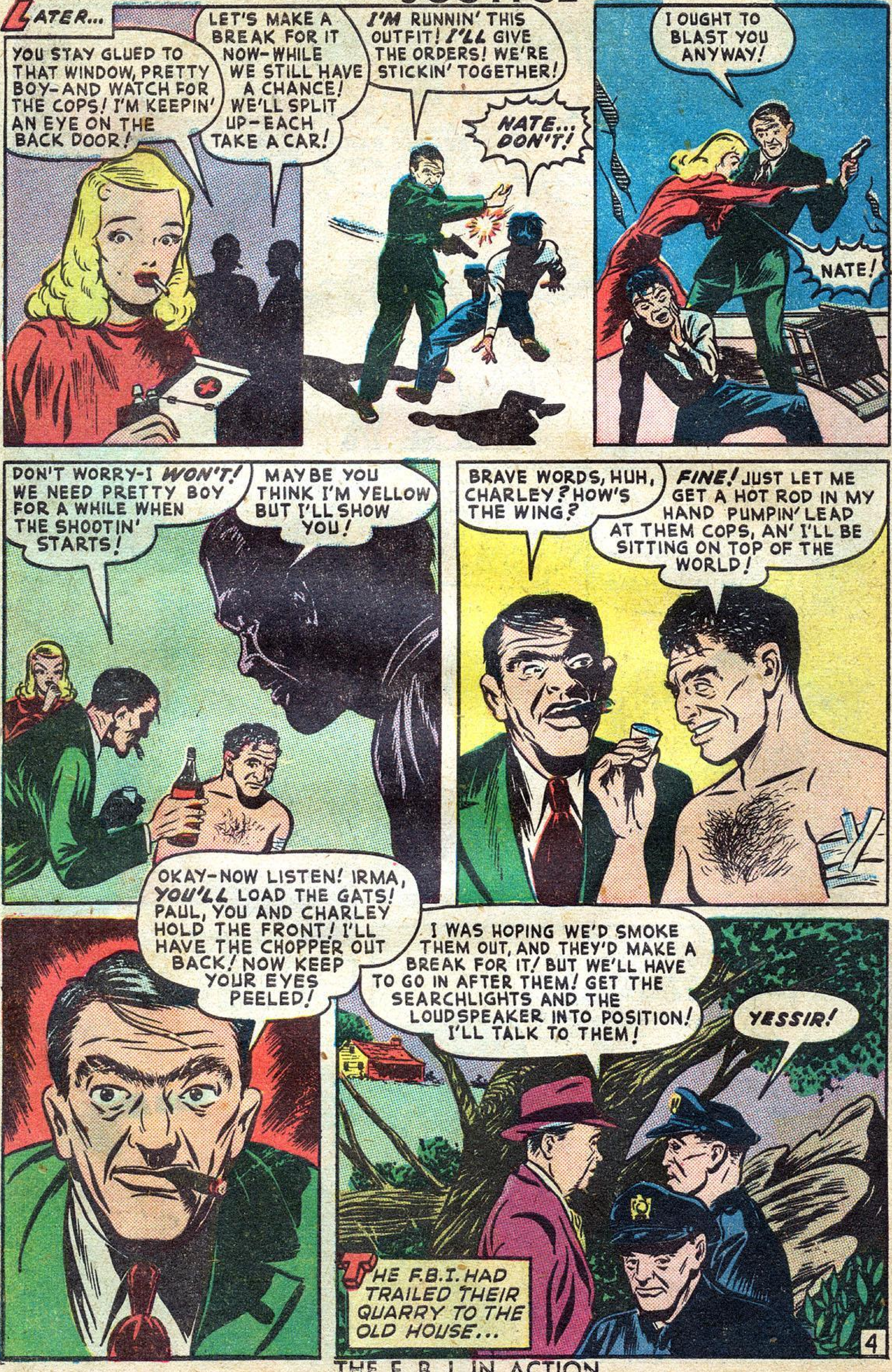

MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT, HONEY! YEAH! NO ONE WILL KNOW!
NO ONE EXCEPT *ME*, PAUL! YOU KNOW WHAT FATE AWAITS A DOUBLE CROSSER!
DEATH
GO AHEAD, PAUL! ***DOUBLE CROSS*** YOUR PALS! TAKE ***ALL*** THE MONEY! NO ONE WILL CATCH YOU!
IN THE ANNALS OF THE F.B.I. IS RECORDED THE STRANGE STORY OF A CRIMINAL WHO BECAME ENMESHED IN HIS OWN TRAP AND DESTROYED HIMSELF! HERE IS THE TERRIFYING TALE OF... "the DEADLY DOUBLE CROSS!"
From the private files of JUSTICE MAGAZINE
2411

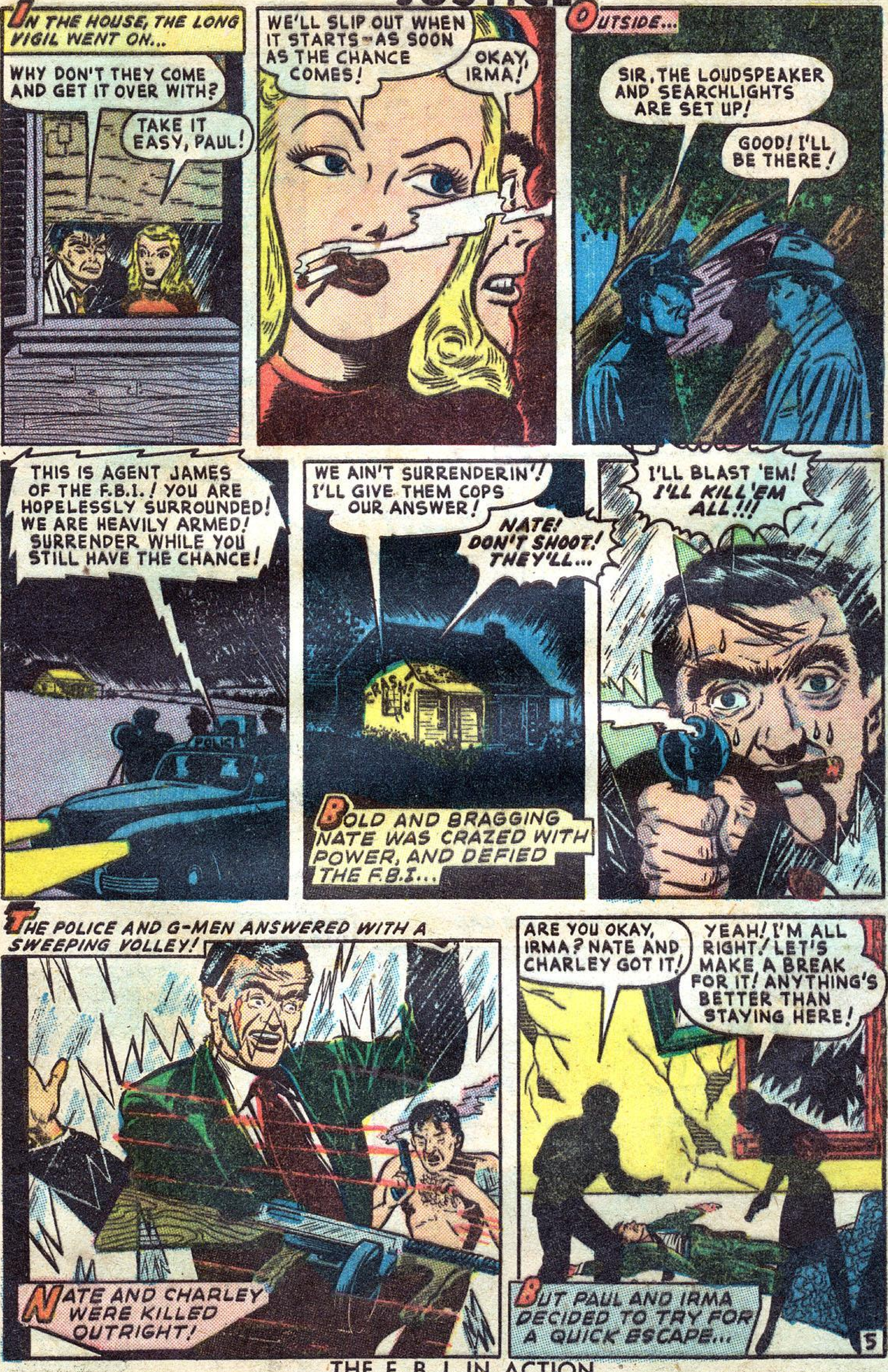

ONE WARM AFTERNOON IN 1927, THREE MASKED MEN ENTERED A SMALL MID-WESTERN BANK...
OKAY, BOYS—SCRAM! DON'T ANYONE TRY TO FOLLOW US, OR WE'LL START PUMPING LEAD!

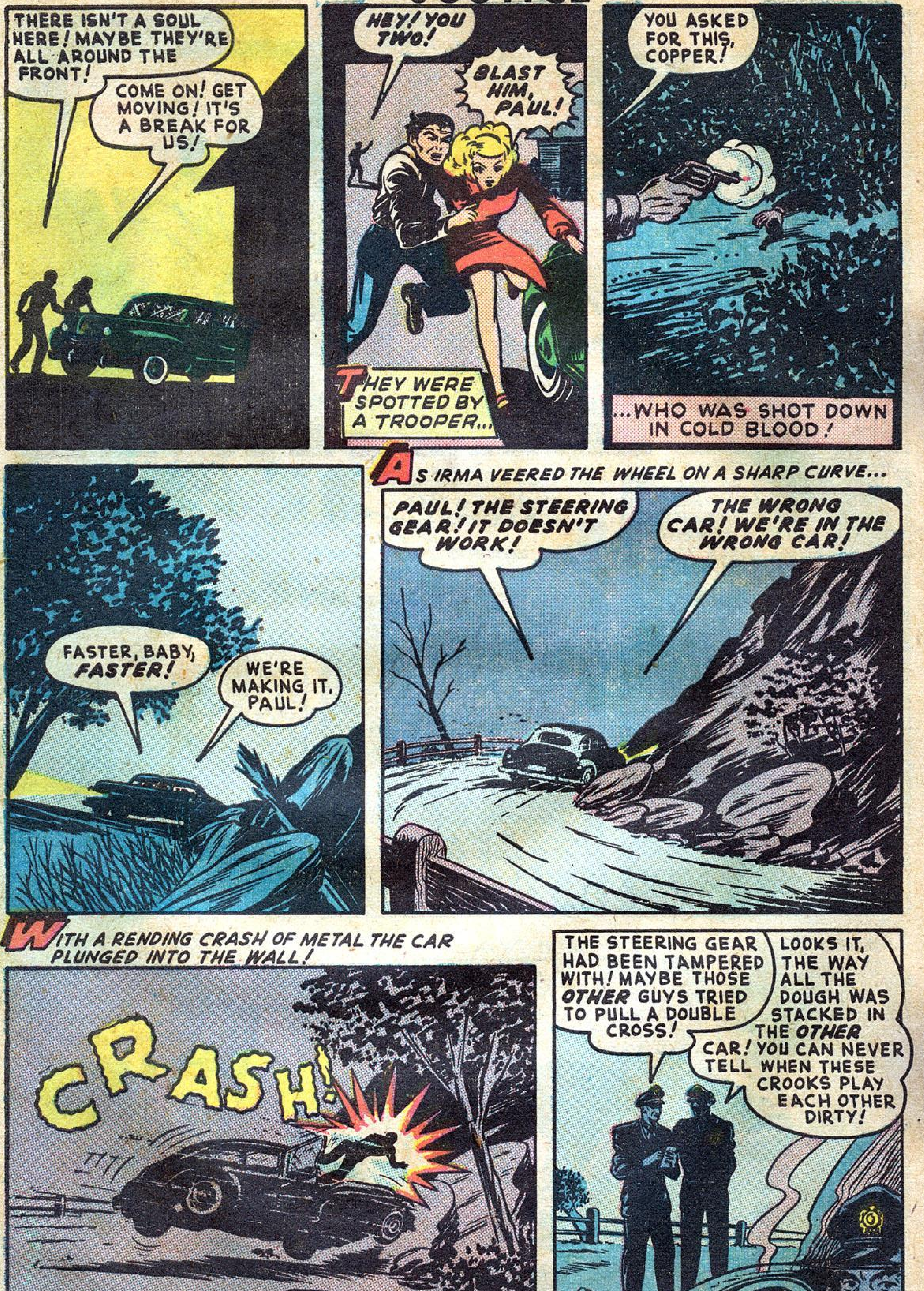

A HOLD-UP! ***HELP! POLICE! AHHHHHH!***
A PATRON WAS SHOT DOWN BY A NERVOUS KILLER...
CRACK!
1


COME ON! COME ON! GET THAT CRATE MOVING!
SOMEBODY CALL THE COPS AND AN AMBULANCE! THIS GIRL IS HURT BADLY!
IN THE BANDIT CAR...
GET THAT GAS PEDAL DOWN TO THE FLOOR!
AHHH, YOU'RE LIKE AN OLD WOMAN! WE'RE DOIN' EIGHTY-FIVE NOW! WE'LL MAKE THE HIDEOUT!
AT THE GANG'S HIDEOUT...
WELL, IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU LUGS GOT HERE! I WAS BEGINNING TO WORRY!
ME AN' CHARLEY DID FINE! BUT YOUR BOY FRIEND, PAUL, GOT THE WIM-WAMS AND SHOT A GIRL!
INSIDE THE HOUSE...
QUIT RIDING ME! THAT DAME GOT IN THE WAY! YOU SAW IT!
OKAY! OKAY! WE'RE IN ENOUGH HOT WATER WITHOUT FIGHTIN' EACH OTHER! WE'LL HAVE THE G-MEN ON OUR NECKS! THAT WAS A NATIONAL BANK!
THERE...THAT DOES IT! FORTY PER CENT FOR ME...AND THIRTY PER CENT FOR EACH OF YOU!
THAT SUITS ME FINE!
UH...WELL, UH...OKAY! IT'S OKAY WITH ME!
YOU DON'T SOUND SO HAPPY ABOUT IT, PAULIE, BOY! IF YOU DON'T LIKE THE CUT, IT'S TOO BAD! ME AN' CHARLEY ARE GOIN' OUT TO RUSTLE UP SOME GRUB! WE'LL LEAVE YOU HERE WITH IRMA! KEEP AN EYE ON THINGS!
YOU'RE A SAP, PAUL! HOW COME YOU GET ONLY A MEASLY THIRTY PER CENT OF THE TAKE?
WELL, UH... NATE'S THE BOSS, AND...
2


DON'T BE YELLOW, PAUL! THIS IS YOUR BIG CHANCE! THERE'S A SOCKFUL OF DOUGH, AND IF WE HAD IT, WE'D BE ON EASY STREET!
YOU WANT ME TO DOUBLE CROSS THE BOYS? THEY'LL FIND ME, WHEREVER I GO!
YOU CAN FIX IT SO THEY *DON'T EVER* FIND YOU! WE HAVE *TWO* GETAWAY CARS, RIGHT? YOU AND I WILL USE *ONE*, AND THE BOYS THE *OTHER!* WELL, YOU CAN *MESS UP* THE *STEERING GEAR* ON *THEIR* CAR, AND WE'LL BE IN THE CLEAR!
OKAY, HONEY! LOAD THE DOUGH INTO A COUPLE OF SATCHELS! I'M GOING OUT TO WORK OVER ONE OF THE CARS!
FIX IT GOOD!
HERE'S THE LOOT! DID YOU DO A GOOD JOB?
PERFECT! THE CAR'LL BE ALL RIGHT UNTIL THEY HIT THE FIRST SHARP CURVE AND THEN-*WHAMMO!*
PUT THE MONEY AWAY, AND HELP ME WITH THE OTHER BAGS! WE'LL TAKE OFF AS SOON AS IT GETS DARK!
HURRY, PAUL, THEY'LL BE BACK IN A FEW MINUTES!
HOW *RIGHT* YOU ARE! ONLY YOUR TIMIN' IS OFF, IRMA! WE'RE HERE *NOW!* ARE YOU GOING SOMEPLACE?
G-GOIN' SOMEWHERE? NO, NATE!
WE... WE WERE JUST GETTING SET FOR WHEN WE TOOK OFF FROM HERE, NATE!
WE *AIN'T LEAVIN'* JUST YET! THE COPS AND G-MEN ARE CLOSIN' IN! THEY WINGED CHARLEY IN THE SHOULDER! IT'S GOING TO BE A FIGHT! I'LL HAVE A LITTLE TALK WITH *YOU*-*LATER!*


LATER...
YOU STAY GLUED TO THAT WINDOW, PRETTY BOY-AND WATCH FOR THE COPS! I'M KEEPIN' AN EYE ON THE BACK DOOR!
LET'S MAKE A BREAK FOR IT NOW-WHILE WE STILL HAVE A CHANCE! WE'LL SPLIT UP-EACH TAKE A CAR!
I'M RUNNIN' THIS OUTFIT! *I'LL* GIVE THE ORDERS! WE'RE STICKIN' TOGETHER!
NATE... DON'T!
I OUGHT TO BLAST YOU ANYWAY!
NATE!
DON'T WORRY-I ***WON'T!*** WE NEED PRETTY BOY FOR A WHILE WHEN THE SHOOTIN' STARTS!
MAYBE YOU THINK I'M YELLOW BUT I'LL SHOW YOU!
BRAVE WORDS, HUH, CHARLEY? HOW'S THE WING?
FINE! JUST LET ME GET A HOT ROD IN MY HAND PUMPIN' LEAD AT THEM COPS, AN' I'LL BE SITTING ON TOP OF THE WORLD!
OKAY-NOW LISTEN! IRMA, ***YOU'LL*** LOAD THE GATS! PAUL, YOU AND CHARLEY HOLD THE FRONT! I'LL HAVE THE CHOPPER OUT BACK! NOW KEEP YOUR EYES PEELED!
I WAS HOPING WE'D SMOKE THEM OUT, AND THEY'D MAKE A BREAK FOR IT! BUT WE'LL HAVE TO GO IN AFTER THEM! GET THE SEARCHLIGHTS AND THE LOUDSPEAKER INTO POSITION! I'LL TALK TO THEM!
YESSIR!
THE F.B.I. HAD TRAILED THEIR QUARRY TO THE OLD HOUSE...


IN THE HOUSE, THE LONG VIGIL WENT ON...
WHY DON'T THEY COME AND GET IT OVER WITH?
TAKE IT EASY, PAUL!
WE'LL SLIP OUT WHEN IT STARTS—AS SOON AS THE CHANCE COMES!
OKAY, IRMA!
OUTSIDE...
SIR, THE LOUDSPEAKER AND SEARCHLIGHTS ARE SET UP!
GOOD! I'LL BE THERE!
THIS IS AGENT JAMES OF THE F.B.I.! YOU ARE HOPELESSLY SURROUNDED! WE ARE HEAVILY ARMED! SURRENDER WHILE YOU STILL HAVE THE CHANCE!
POLICE
WE AIN'T SURRENDERIN'! I'LL GIVE THEM COPS OUR ANSWER!
NATE! DON'T SHOOT! THEY'LL...
CRASH!
BOLD AND BRAGGING NATE WAS CRAZED WITH POWER, AND DEFIED THE F.B.I...
I'LL BLAST 'EM! I'LL KILL 'EM ALL!!!
THE POLICE AND G-MEN ANSWERED WITH A SWEEPING VOLLEY!
NATE AND CHARLEY WERE KILLED OUTRIGHT!
ARE YOU OKAY, IRMA? NATE AND CHARLEY GOT IT!
YEAH! I'M ALL RIGHT! LET'S MAKE A BREAK FOR IT! ANYTHING'S BETTER THAN STAYING HERE!
BUT PAUL AND IRMA DECIDED TO TRY FOR A QUICK ESCAPE...


THERE ISN'T A SOUL HERE! MAYBE THEY'RE ALL AROUND THE FRONT!
COME ON! GET MOVING! IT'S A BREAK FOR US!
HEY! YOU TWO!
BLAST HIM, PAUL!
THEY WERE SPOTTED BY A TROOPER...
YOU ASKED FOR THIS, COPPER!
...WHO WAS SHOT DOWN IN COLD BLOOD!
FASTER, BABY, FASTER!
WE'RE MAKING IT, PAUL!
AS IRMA VEERED THE WHEEL ON A SHARP CURVE...
PAUL! THE STEERING GEAR! IT DOESN'T WORK!
THE WRONG CAR! WE'RE IN THE WRONG CAR!
WITH A RENDING CRASH OF METAL THE CAR PLUNGED INTO THE WALL!
CRASH!
THE STEERING GEAR HAD BEEN TAMPERED WITH! MAYBE THOSE OTHER GUYS TRIED TO PULL A DOUBLE CROSS!
LOOKS IT, THE WAY ALL THE DOUGH WAS STACKED IN THE OTHER CAR! YOU CAN NEVER TELL WHEN THESE CROOKS PLAY EACH OTHER DIRTY!
THE END

Reducing Specialist Says:

"Thanks to the Spot Reducer, I lost four inches around the hips and three inches around the waistline. It's amazing." Mary Martin, Long Island City, N. Y.

LOSE WEIGHT

where it shows most

REDUCE

most any part of the body with

SPOT REDUCER

Miss Nancy Mace, Bronx, N. Y., says: "I went from size 16 dress to a size 12 with the use of the Spot Reducer. I am glad I used it."

Like a magic wand, the "Spot Reducer" obeys your every wish. Most any part of your body where it is loose and flabby, wherever you have extra weight and inches, the "Spot Reducer" can aid you in acquiring a youthful, slender and graceful figure. The beauty of this scientifically designed Reducer is that the method is so simple and easy, the results quick, sure and harmless. No exercises or strict diets. No steam baths, drugs or laxatives.

Thousands have lost weight this way—in hips, abdomen, legs, arms, buttocks, etc. The same method used by many stage, screen and radio personalities and leading reducing salons. The "Spot Reducer" can be used in your spare time in your own room. It breaks down fatty tissues, tones the muscles and flesh, and the increased, awakened blood circulation carries away waste fat. Two weeks after using the "Spot Reducer," look in the mirror and see a more glamorous, better, firmer, slimmer figure that will delight you. You have nothing to lose but weight for the "Spot Reducer" is sold on a money-back guarantee.

MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE With a 10-DAY FREE TRIAL

If the "Spot Reducer" doesn't do the wonders for you as it has for others, if you don't lose weight and inches where you want to lose it most, if you're not 100% delighted with the results, your money will be returned at once.

Marie Hammel, New York, N. Y., says: "I used to wear a size 20 dress, now I wear size 14, thanks to the Spot Reducer. It was fun and I enjoyed it."

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FREE

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Send me at once, for $2 cash, check or money order, the "Spot Reducer" and your famous Special Formula Body Massage Cream, postpaid. If I am not 100% satisfied, my money will be refunded.

Name ____________________

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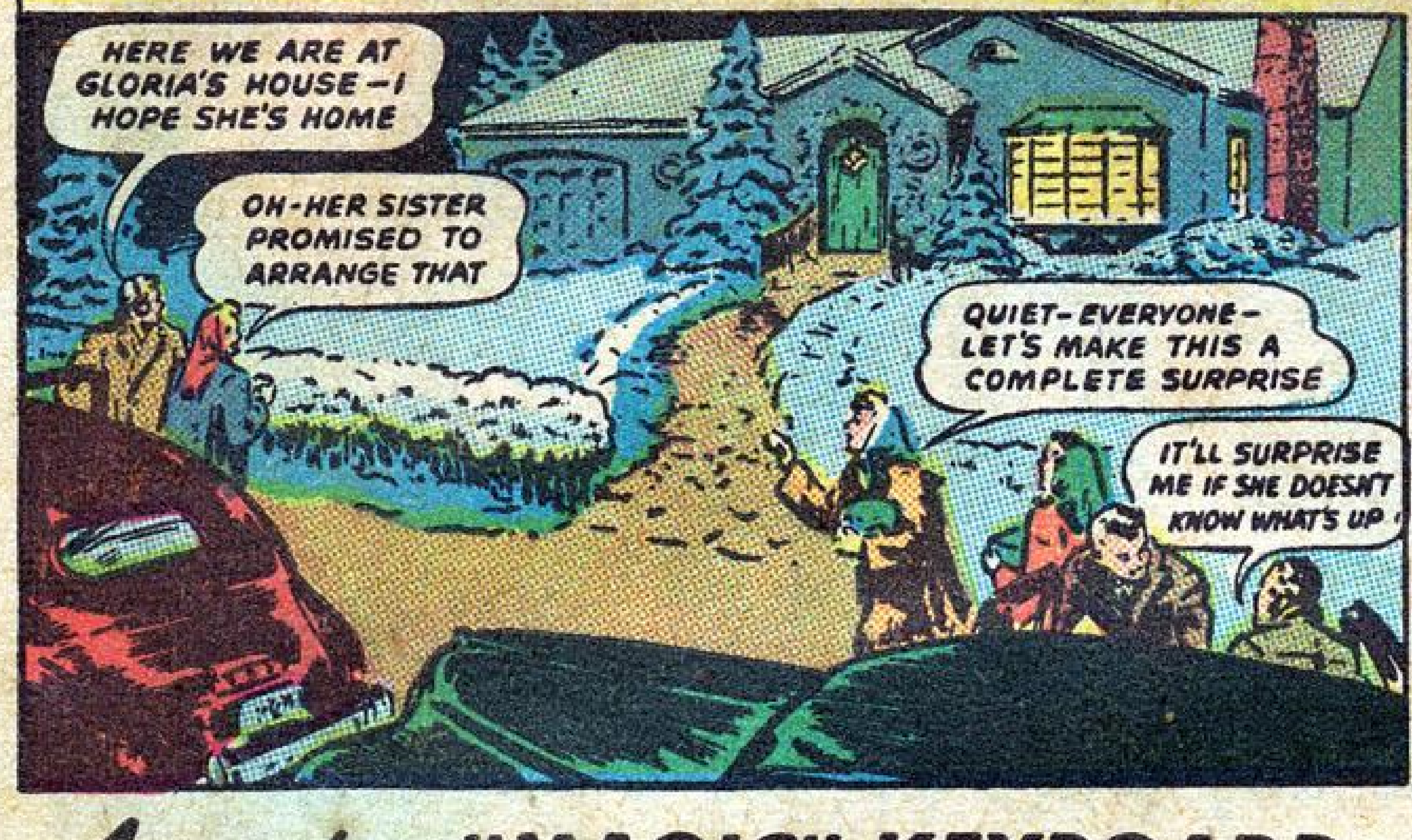
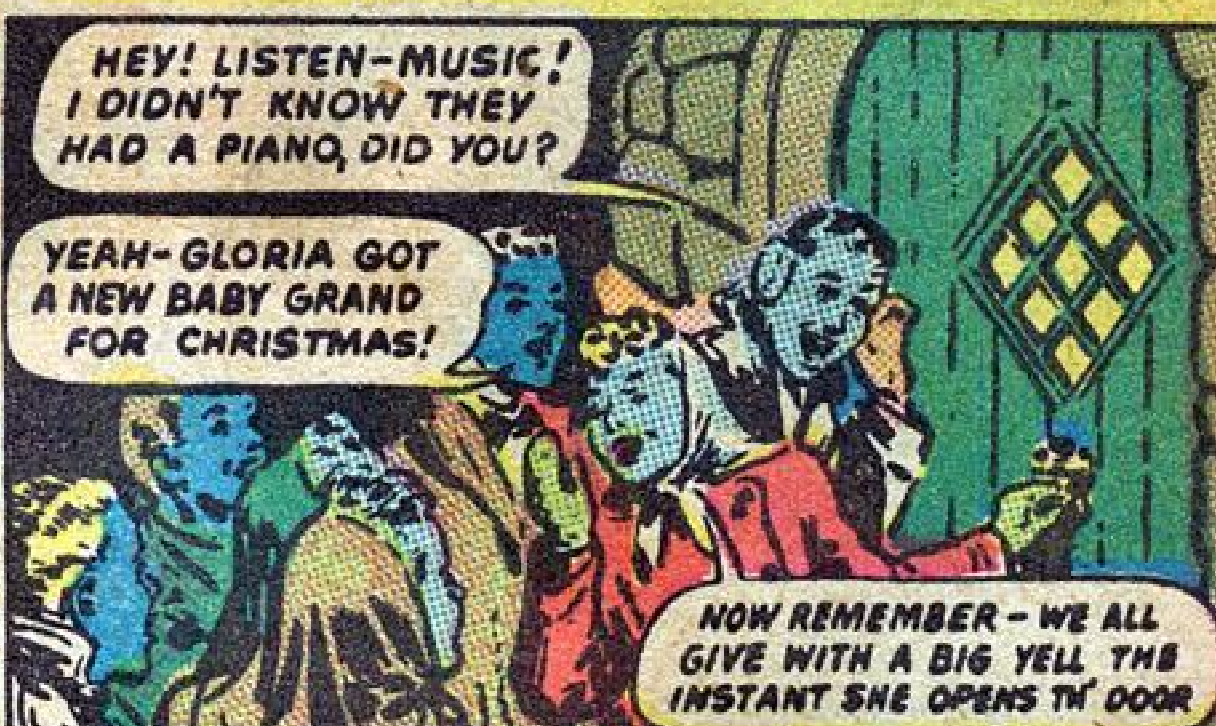
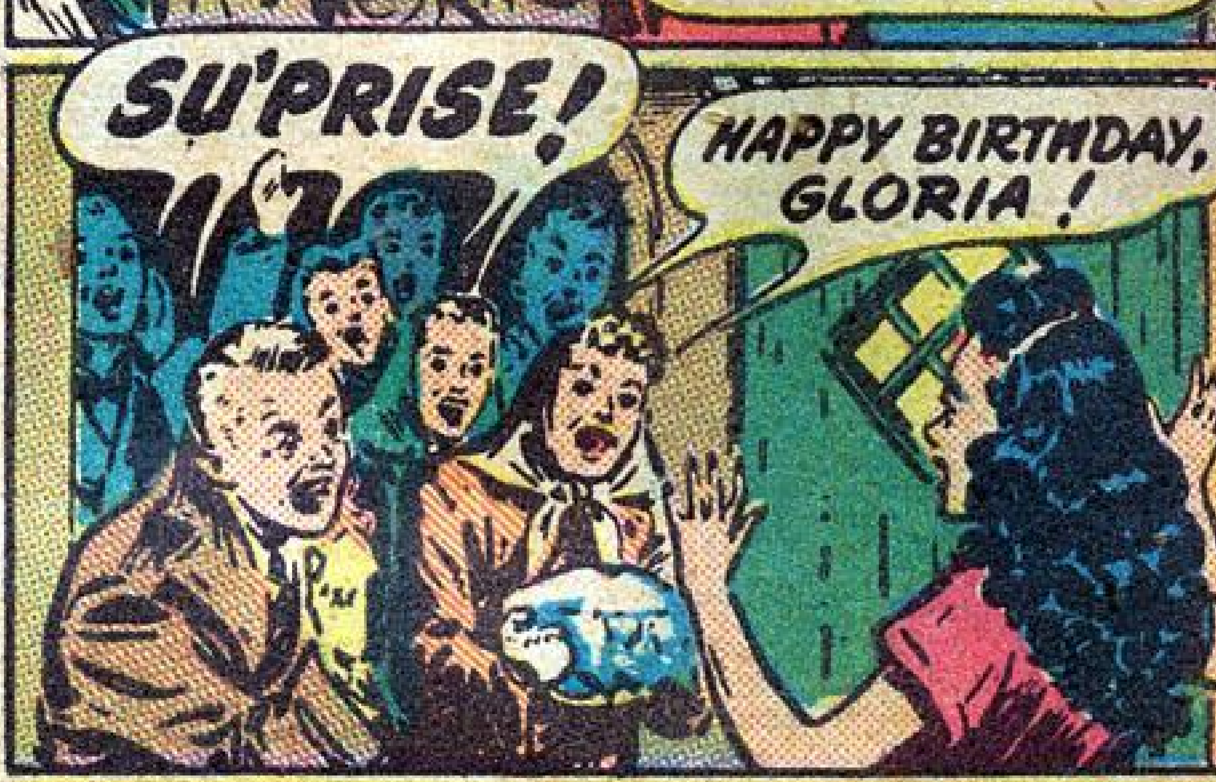
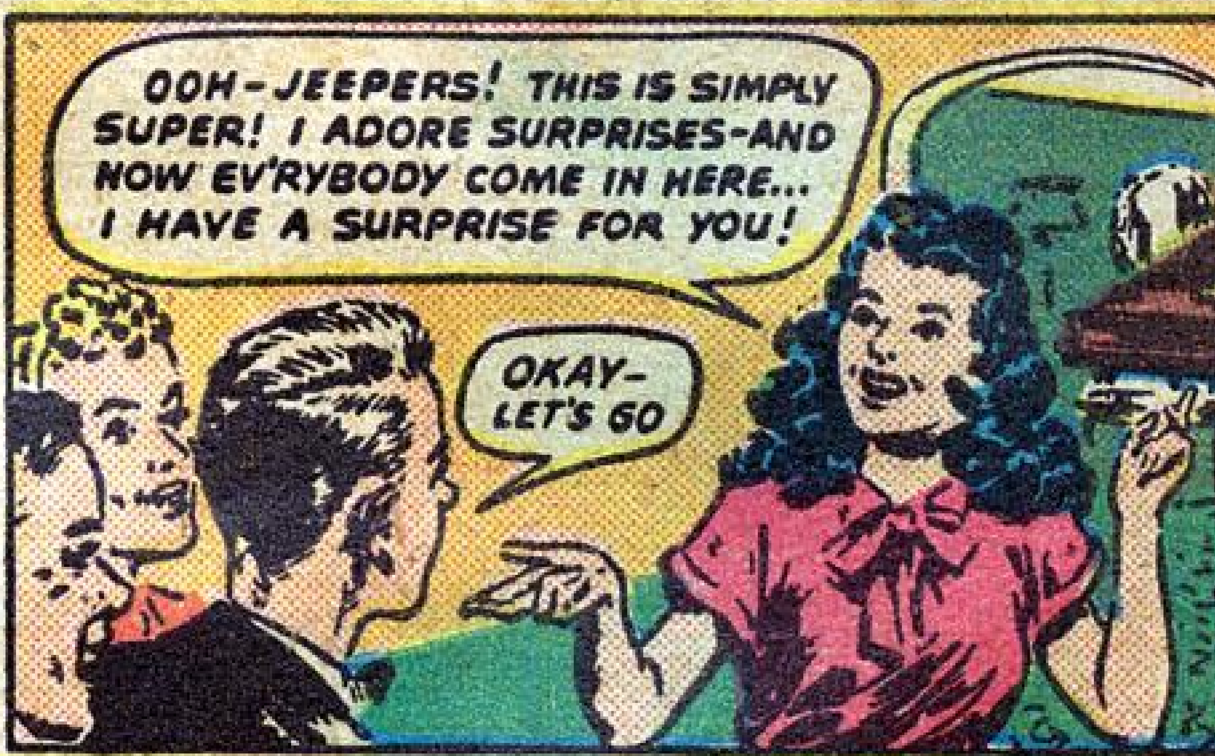
Surprise Party for Gloria—IN WHICH SHE PULLS A FAST ONE AND SURPRISES EVERYBODY!


HERE WE ARE AT GLORIA'S HOUSE—I HOPE SHE'S HOME
OH-HER SISTER PROMISED TO ARRANGE THAT
QUIET-EVERYONE-LET'S MAKE THIS A COMPLETE SURPRISE
IT'LL SURPRISE ME IF SHE DOESN'T KNOW WHAT'S UP

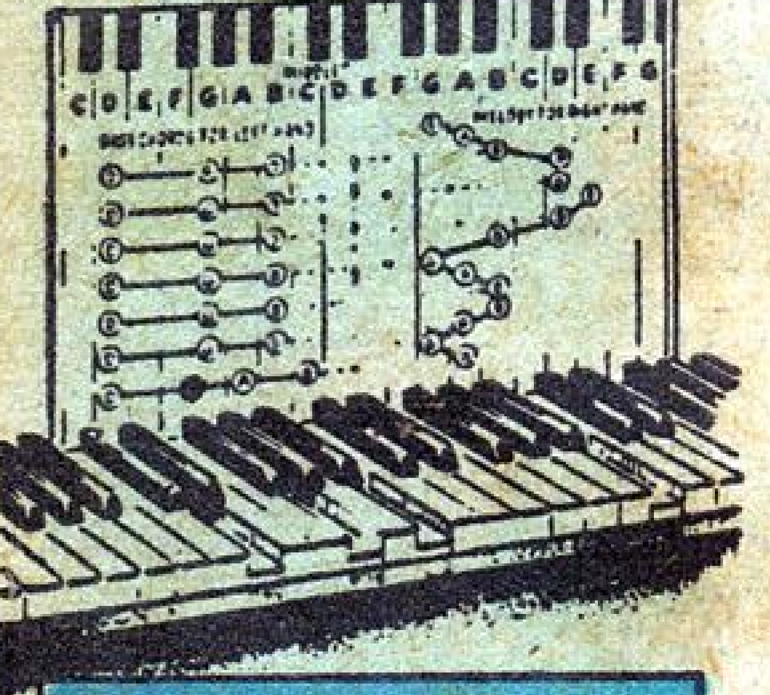

HEY! LISTEN-MUSIC! I DIDN'T KNOW THEY HAD A PIANO, DID YOU?
YEAH-GLORIA GOT A NEW BABY GRAND FOR CHRISTMAS!
NOW REMEMBER-WE ALL GIVE WITH A BIG YELL THE INSTANT SHE OPENS TH' DOOR


SU'PRISE!
HAPPY BIRTHDAY, GLORIA!


OOH-JEEPERS! THIS IS SIMPLY SUPER! I ADORE SURPRISES-AND NOW EV'RYBODY COME IN HERE... I HAVE A SURPRISE FOR YOU!
OKAY-LET'S GO

Amazing "MAGIC" KEYBOARD MAKES YOU PLAY PIANO

in as little as 15 minutes.



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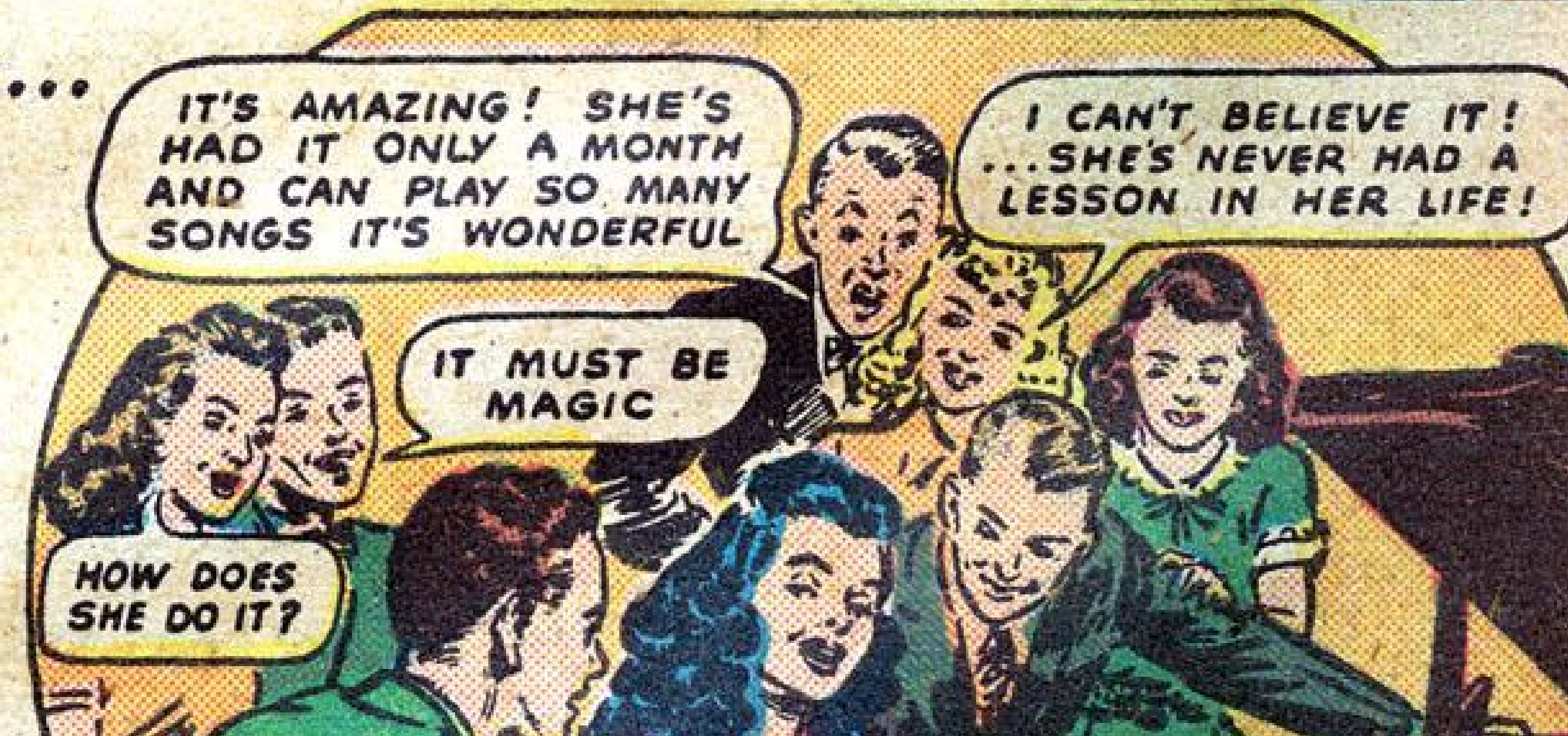
PLAY BEFORE YOU PAY.

Nothing in advance, nothing C.O.D. If I don't teach you to play 3 songs, return Keyboard and you owe me nothing! That's how sure I am I can teach you piano with my Magic Keyboard System! Mail coupon with your name and address today.


IT'S AMAZING! SHE'S HAD IT ONLY A MONTH AND CAN PLAY SO MANY SONGS IT'S WONDERFUL
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! ...SHE'S NEVER HAD A LESSON IN HER LIFE!
IT MUST BE MAGIC
HOW DOES SHE DO IT?
YOU'RE WONDERFUL GLORIA!

MAIL THIS COUPON...

You don't put up one single penny

DAVE SUTTLE PIANO TEACHER
Dept. 54-A • 230 E. Ohio Street • Chicago, Ill.

Dave Suttle, Piano Teacher, Dept. 54-A
230 East Ohio, Chicago 11, Ill.

Send Magic Keyboard and show me how to quickly play 3 songs. When and only when I can play all three songs to my delight and satisfaction I'll pay you $1.49. If I am not satisfied I'll return Keyboard and owe you nothing.

*Name*____________________

*Address*____________________

*City*____________ *State*________

When writing to advertisers, please mention JUSTICE

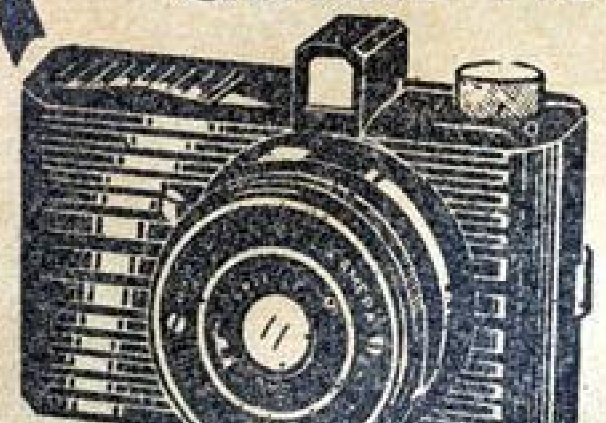
Prizes for Everyone!

Here's your opportunity to secure any of the premiums shown below (plus many others as they appear in our latest catalog). Simply send for fast selling Garden Spot Seeds. Sell at once to friends and neighbors at 10c each. Return the money collected and select your prize in accordance with our offers. SEND NO MONEY — WE TRUST YOU.

FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

FOR MEN AND WOMEN

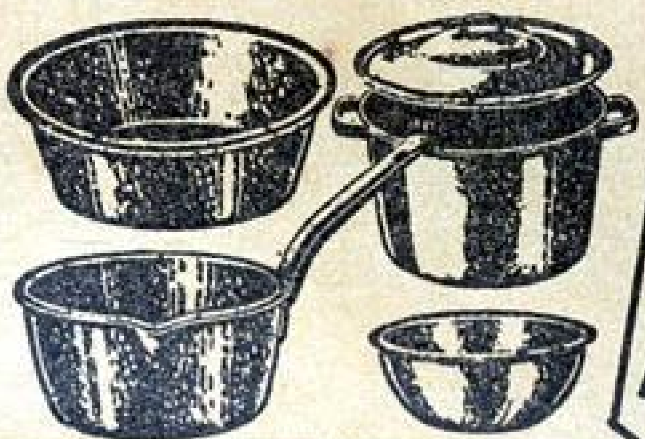
CANDID TYPE CAMERA



Fixed Focus, eye level view finder. 16 exposures. Beautiful Black case.

Yours for selling two 40-packet orders of Garden Spot Seeds.

Blue Bird COOKING SET



5 piece set. Durable. A welcome addition to any kitchen.

Sell only 40 packets of Garden Spot Seeds.

Full Size UKULELE

Easy to play. . . . Instruction Sheet included.

Sell only 40 pkts. of Garden Spot Seeds.

BASKET BALL

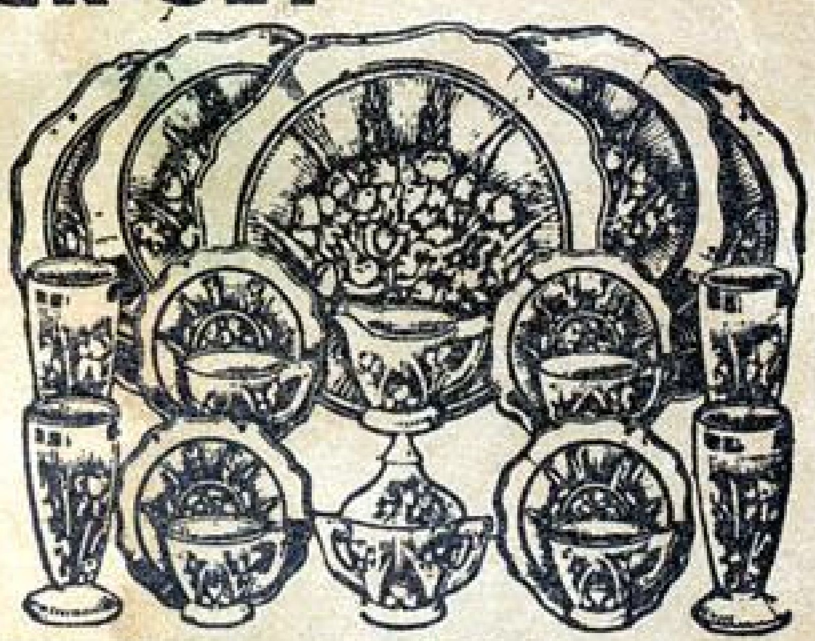
Rubber Valve type bladder. Lacing needle and lace included.

Yours for selling two 40-packet orders of Garden Spot Seeds.

Exquisite DINNER SET

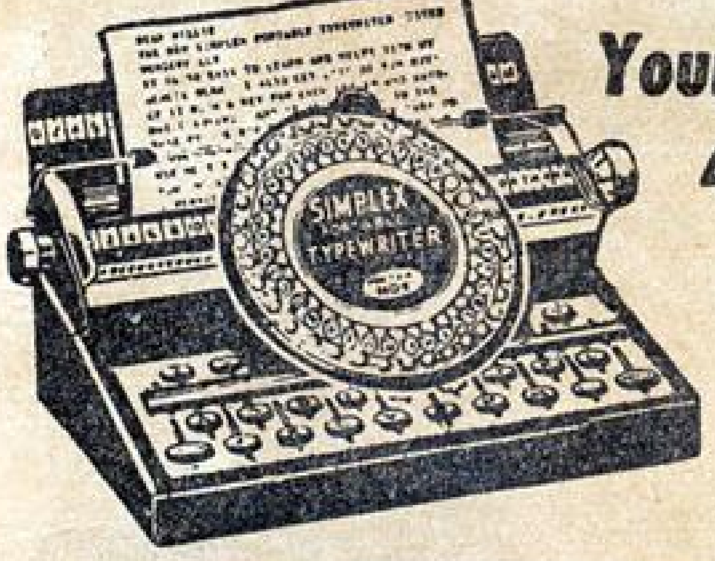
. . Nineteen pieces of latest fashion dictated pieces.

Sell only two 40 packet orders of Garden Spot Seeds.



Sent Express Collect

PRIZE TYPEWRITER

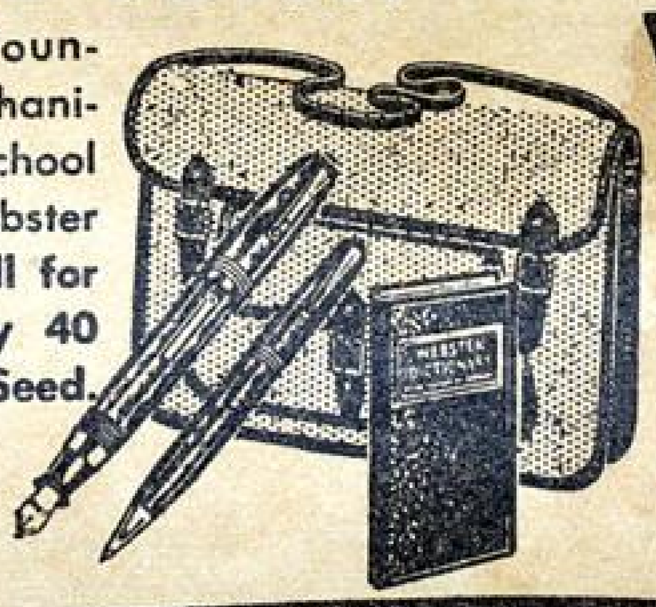


Yours for selling only 40 Pkts. of Seed

WE WILL PAY TOTAL OF $10 FOR BEST, NEATEST, NICEST COMPOSED LETTERS WRITTEN ON THIS MACHINE AND SENT TO US BY JULY 1, 1948

SCHOOL OUTFIT

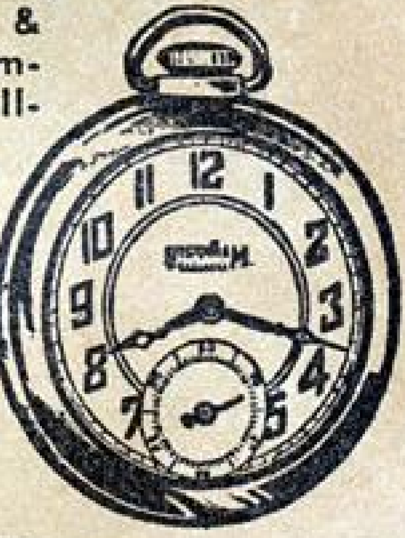
Self filling Fountain Pen, Mechanical Pencil, School Bag, and Webster Dictionary all for selling only 40 pkts. of Seed.



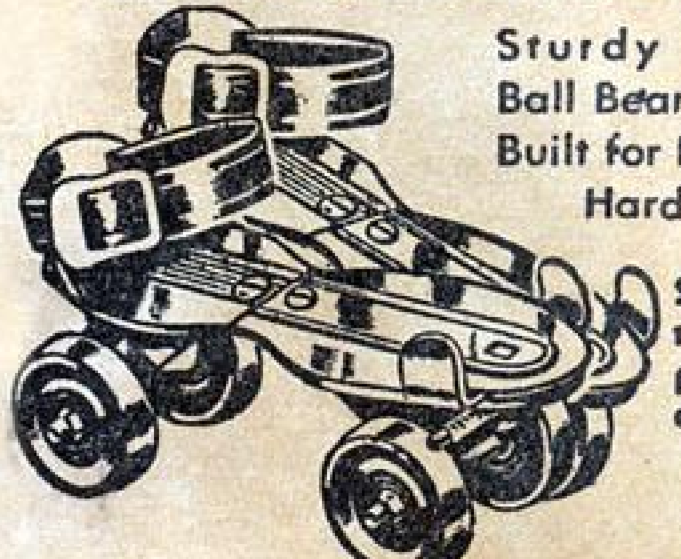
POCKET WATCH *for Men*

Dependable & faithful companion. Pull-out pendent set * (Supply Limited)

Sell 40 packets of Garden Spot Seeds.



ROLLER SKATES



Sturdy Type Ball Bearing Built for Fun and Hard Usage.

Sell only two 40 pkt. orders of Garden Spot Seeds.

Good Luck FISHING OUTFIT

Steel rod, sturdy 50 yard capacity reel medium weight spool, tested line, 6 hooks and 2 lead sinkers, attractive cork float and metal lure.

FUN FISHING

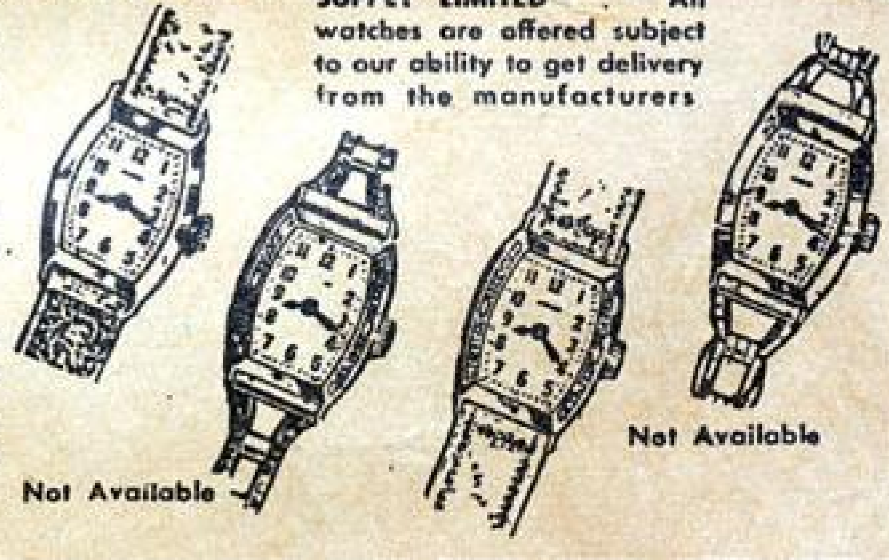
Sell only 40 packets of Garden Spot Seeds.

WRIST WATCHES

Choice Models for Men, Women, Boys and Girls. Guaranteed by Nationally known manufacturers. Reliable.

Yours for selling two 40 packet orders of . . . Garden Spot Seeds.

* SUPPLY LIMITED . All watches are offered subject to our ability to get delivery from the manufacturers



Not Available

Not Available

THIS BOOK YOURS AS A... REWARD FOR ANSWERING THIS AD

...Children and Grownups
...lor Puzzlers

26 page Book of Parlor Puzzlers . . . fun for Children and Grown-Ups. Will be sent right along with the seeds.

MAIL COUPON NOW

41st YEAR

LANCASTER COUNTY SEED COMPANY
Station 453, Paradise, Penna.

Please send me 40 packets (one order) of Garden Spot Seeds to sell at 10c a pkt. for a fine prize. I will sell and pay for seeds in 30 days. Include the Free Book of Parlor Puzzlers.

Check here ☐ for 80 packets if you want to sell for a "2-order" premium.

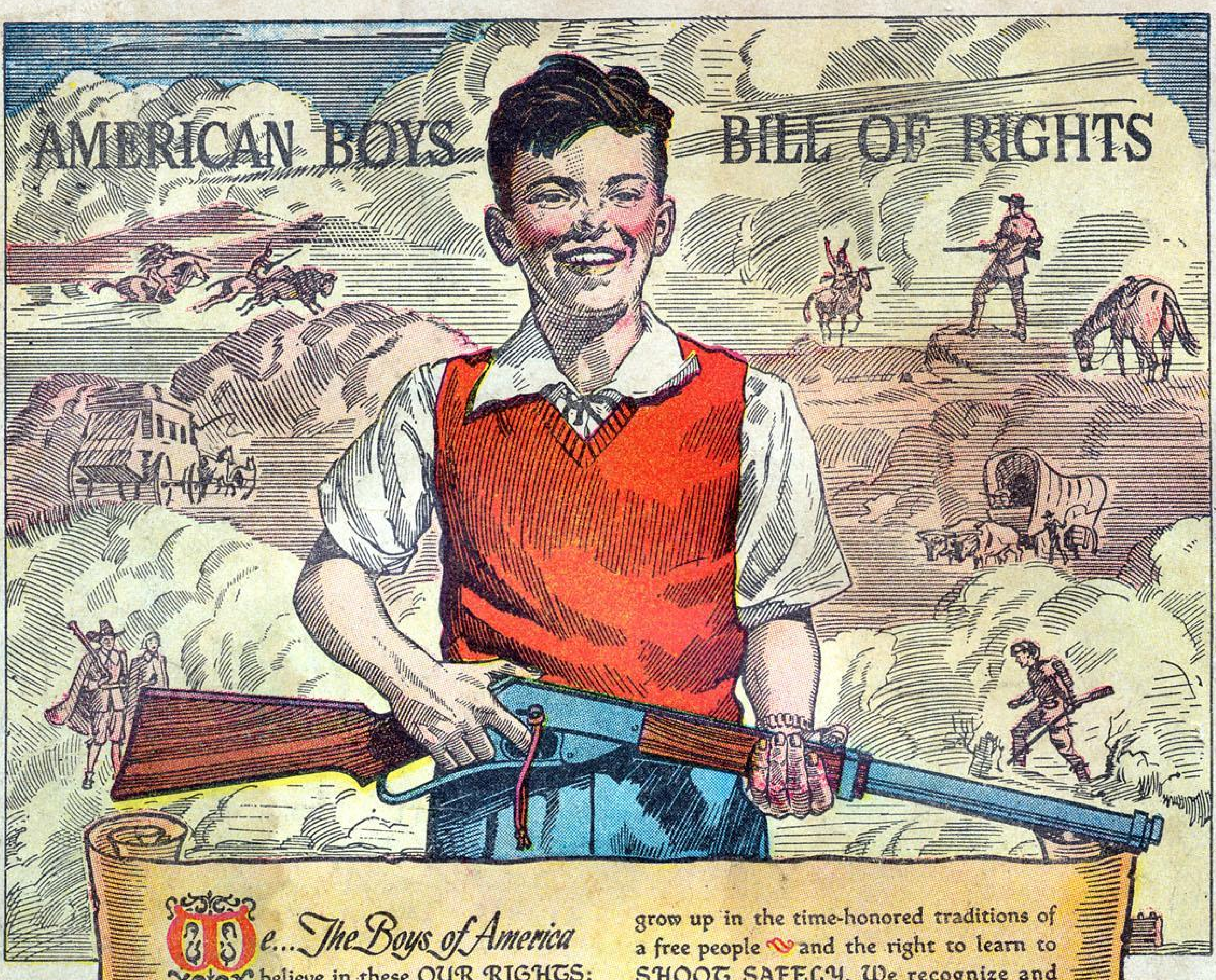
NAME..........

POST OFFICE.......... STATE..........

STREET OR R.F.D.......... BOX..........

PRINT YOUR NAME PLAINLY BELOW

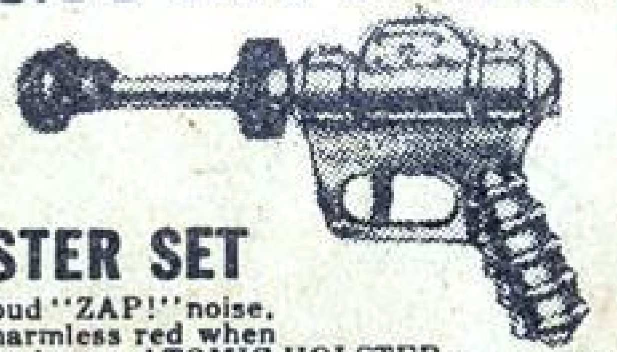
Save 2 cents by filling in, posting and mailing this coupon on a 1c Post Card TODAY.



We... The Boys of America believe in these OUR RIGHTS: the right to LIBERTY, hard-won by our forefathers ∾ the right to HAPPINESS that comes with the growth of a healthy body and mind ∾ the right to TRAINING, thoughtfully planned by parents, school and church ∾ the right to OPPORTUNITY, to live, learn, play and grow up in the time-honored traditions of a free people ∾ and the right to learn to SHOOT SAFELY. We recognize and accept the responsibility imposed by these Rights. But ∾ until we are old enough to vote ∾ we expect YOU ∾ our fathers, mothers and other citizens who elect America's city, county, state and federal officers ∾ to be eternally vigilant that our RIGHTS be not abridged!

"...THE RIGHTS OF THE PEOPLE TO KEEP AND BEAR ARMS SHALL NOT BE INFRINGED!"
(QUOTATION FROM THE SECOND AMENDMENT TO THE UNITED STATES CONSTITUTION)

GIVEN WITH YOUR ORDER FOR



BUCK ROGERS ATOMIC PISTOL HOLSTER SET

READY! Surprise GIFT Offer: send only $1.59 plus 11c for postage-handling and we'll mail postpaid Buck Rogers Atomic Pistol Holster Set—*and while supply lasts*—INCLUDE the Daisy Commando without extra cost ... *so hurry!* Both guns safe, harmless. Ideal gifts for children 4 to 11. ATOMIC PISTOL: 10″ long, all metal. Makes loud "ZAP!" noise, flashes harmless red when you pull trigger. ATOMIC HOLSTER: Real 2-tone leather, belt, straps, nickel-plated buckle, studdings, 25th Century style. COMMANDO: full 30″ long, gun sling, pump action repeater. Loud "BANG!" each time you pump! Durable wood. Order *now!*

$1.59 *plus 11c postage*

Your Name..........

St. and No...........

City.......... *State*..........

BOYS ... PICTURE FOR YOUR ROOM!

A large, full color reproduction of the American Boys Bill of Rights oil painting, for your room, is yours postpaid for only 15c plus 3c unused stamp. Order now!

GET YOUR DAISY HANDBOOK

For safer shooting, more fun. Comic strips, jokes, inventions, jet propulsion, cowboy lore, complete Daisy Catalog, etc. Pocket-size. Send 10c, unused 3c stamp, and coupon below!

BIG BARGAIN SPECIAL!

We'll send postpaid *both Bill of Rights* oil painting reproduction *and* Handbook...*for only 25c in coin...while supply lasts.* **Hurry!**

DAISY

BULLS EYE SHOT *and* AIR RIFLES

DAISY TARGETEER PISTOL

Safe family fun gun! Air Pistol, 500 shot, spinning "birdie" targets, target cards. Ask Dealer.

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY, 811 UNION ST., PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN, U.S.A.

Rush to me *postpaid* your:

BILL OF RIGHTS PICTURE!
☐ I enclose 15c coins plus 3c stamp.*

DAISY HANDBOOK!
☐ I enclose 10c plus 3c stamp.

PICTURE & HANDBOOK BARGAIN!
☐ I enclose 25c. Send me *both*.

Name..........

St. and No...........

City.......... *State*..........

DAISY MANUFACTURING CO., 811 UNION ST., DEPT. 8, PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN, U. S. A.